



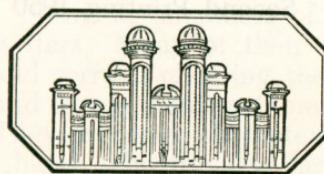






# HYMNS

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST  
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS



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CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

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## PREFACE

**W**ITHIN a few months of the organization of His restored Church, the Lord directed that Emma Smith, wife of the Prophet Joseph Smith, should make a selection of sacred hymns for use by the Saints in their worshipping assemblies. "My soul delighteth in the song of the heart," said the Lord in this revelation. "Yea, the song of the righteous is a prayer unto me, and it shall be answered with a blessing upon their heads." Since those early days the singing of sacred hymns has been an important part of the meetings in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Among members of the Church were inspired hymn writers. Many of their songs were sung in times of joy and sorrow, cheering the Saints in their pioneer journeys, and strengthening them in their trials and tribulations. They became characteristic of the missionaries of the Church who traveled far and wide, and were a source of faith and consolation, encouragement and strength. To-day as they are sung they add fervor to our meetings and provide inspiration for all who sing them or hear them sung.

From time to time since the days of Emma Smith, various compilations of hymns have been made to meet the changing needs of the Church. This present book is the latest and probably the most complete yet made for general use among the Latter-day Saints. It is planned that this volume will be used for all adult gatherings in the Church. Another book is provided for young people and children.

In this collection, in addition to arrangements provided for general congregational singing, special arrange-

ments of many of our favorite songs are included for choirs, for men's voices and for women's voices.

The work of compilation was done by the General Music Committee of the Church, under the guidance of the First Presidency and the Council of the Twelve. An effort was made to include all of the hymns which have become favorites with the members of the Church down through the years. In addition, a number of new songs, both words and music, were written especially for this book. New settings have been provided for old words in some cases. A study was likewise made of great hymns used in the world at large, and some of these have been included in the volume. The entire work, including the preparation of the index, has been done with a view toward simplicity, in the hope that the book would meet the varied needs of the greatest number in the Church.

The wide use of this book is earnestly recommended. It is hoped that these songs will provide a means whereby faith, devotion, prayer, and other principles of the restored gospel may be taught. It is for that purpose it is provided. Musical directors, choristers and organists generally are urged to keep this purpose in mind as they prepare music for our religious services, and plan such music as will contribute to an increase of faith among the people.

GEORGE ALBERT SMITH

J. REUBEN CLARK, JR.

DAVID O. MCKAY

*First Presidency*

## FOREWORD

The hymns in this book are in four general classifications: for congregation, choir, men's voices and women's voices. Except for those in the congregational section all hymns are designated as for "choir," "men's voices" or "women's voices" under the hymn title.

In the hymns arranged for men's voices, the tenor, or C clef, is used for the two upper parts. In this clef middle C is found on the third space and the parts should, therefore, be played and sung one octave lower than if they were written in the treble clef.

It will be noted by the index that many hymns are found in more than one arrangement. For this reason care should be taken that the organist uses the same arrangement as the singers and that the proper arrangement is used for the type of group singing it. For example: "women's voices" would be used for Relief Society, or other groups of women; "men's voices" for Priesthood gatherings; "congregation" and "choir" for Sunday School, Sacrament Meetings and all mixed groups of men and women.

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## Come, Rejoice

Tracy Y. Cannon

Joyously  $\text{d}=50$ 

Tracy Y. Cannon

1. Come, re - joice, the King of glo - ry Speaks to earth a - gain.  
 2. An - gels, mes - sen - gers from heav - en, Come to earth once more;  
 3. Great, oh, great, is Christ our Sav - ior. None can stay his hand.

Glad - some words ring out from heav - en, Joy - ous, won-drous strain.  
 Bring to men the glo - rious gos - pel; Price - less truths re - store.  
 Now he brings to us sal - va - tion, Cheer - ing ev - ery land.

Truth bursts forth in ra - diant light, Show - ing all the path of right,  
 Let all hear who live to - day! This is life, the truth, the way.  
 Sing, re - joice, the King of love Speaks to earth from heav'n a - bove.

Shout ho - san - na to his name, One and all his might pro - claim.  
 Shout ho - san - na to his name, One and all his might pro - claim.  
 Shout ho - san - na to his name, One and all his might pro - claim.

## Abide With Me; 'Tis Eventide

M. Lowrie Hofford

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 69$ 

mp

H. Millard

1. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide! The day is past and gone;  
 2. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide! Thy walk to - day with me  
 3. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide! And lone will be the night,

The shad - ows of the eve - ning fall; The night is com - ing on!  
 Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com - muned with thee.  
 If I can - not com - mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.

With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide;  
 Thy ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side;  
 The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide;

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide!

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide.

## A Mighty Fortress

Martin Luther

With great dignity  $\text{♩} = 54$ 

Martin Luther

*ff*

A might - y for - tress is our God, A tower of strength ne'er  
 fail - ing. A help - er might - y is our God, O'er ills of  
 life pre - vail - ing. He o - ver - com - eth all. He sav - eth  
 from the fall. His might and pow'r are great. He all things  
 did cre - ate And he shall reign for - ev - er - more.

*mf* *recit* *recit*  
*all* *all*

## All Creatures of Our God and King

With exultation  $\text{d}=72$ 

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us  
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -  
 3. Thou flow-ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for your Lord to  
 4. Dear Moth-er Earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless-ings on our



sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold - en  
 long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re -  
 hear; Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and  
 way, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruit that in thee



beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
 joice, Ye light of eve-ning find a voice, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
 bright, That gives man both warmth and light, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
 grow, Let them his glo - ry al - so show, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

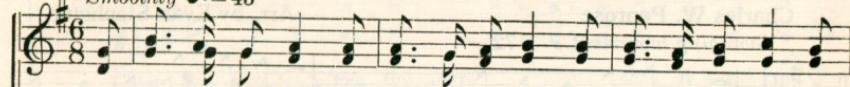


lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! *Alle lu ia*! praise him! Al - le - lu - ia!



## 5 As Swiftly My Days Go Out On the Wing

*Smoothly* ♩ = 45



1. As swift - ly my days go out on the wing, As on - ward my bark drifts
2. Dark sor - row may come with man - y a sting; Stern tri - als in life my
3. Till an - gels of light my sum-mons shall bring, Till up - ward with joy my



o - ver the sea,  
por - tion may be; O Fa - ther in heav'n, this song will I sing: The  
spir - it shall flee,



rock of my ref - uge is Thee, The rock of my ref - uge is Thee.



Rock of my ref-uge so sure, Rock of my ref-uge so strong; *so* strong;

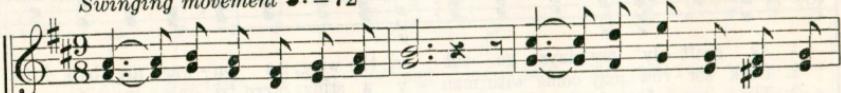


hide me there-in From dan - ger and sin, While here I am sing - ing my song.



## Beautiful Zion for Me

Charles W. Penrose

Swinging movement  $\text{d} = 72$ J. R. Thomas  
Arr. by Evan Stephens

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on for me      Down in the val - ley re -  
 2. Beau - ti - ful queen of the west      Reign - ing o'er moun-tains and



clin - ing,      Mem - o - ries sa - cred to thee,  
 val - ley,      Host of the pur - est and best,



Close round my heart are en - twin - ing,      Clasped in the  
 Un - der thy stan-dard shall ral - ly,      Robed in the



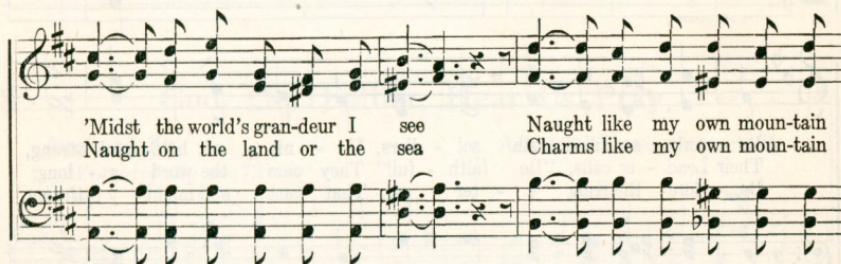
moun-tain's em - brace,      Safe from the spoil - er for - ev - er,  
 gar - ments of peace,      Vir - tue the crown of the glo - ry,



## Beautiful Zion for Me



Chased are the tears from thy face, Joy shall de - part from thee  
God shall thy king-dom in - crease, An - gels de - light in the



## Behold! A Royal Army

Fanny J. Crosby  
Martial  $\text{d}=96$ 

Adam Geibel

1. Be - hold! a roy - al ar - my, With ban - ner, sword and shield,  
 2. And now the foe ad - vanc - ing, That val - iant host as - sails,  
 3. Oh, when the war is end - ed, When strife and con - flicts cease,

Is march - ing forth to con - quer, On life's great bat - tle - field;  
 And yet they nev - er fal - ter; Their cour - age nev - er fails;  
 When all are safe - ly gath - ered With - in the vale of peace,

Its ranks are filled with sol - diers, U - nit - ed, bold and strong,  
 Their Lead - er calls, "Be faith - ful!" They pass the word a - long;  
 Be - fore the King e - ter - nal, That vast and might - y throng,

Who fol - low their Com - mand - er, And sing their joy - ful song:  
 They see his sig - nal flash - ing, And shout their joy - ful song:  
 Shall praise his name for - ev - er, And this shall be their song:

CHORUS Voices in unison

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Through him that re - deemed us! Vic - to - ry,

## Behold! A Royal Army

vic - to - ry, Through Je - sus Christ our Lord! Vic - to - ry,  
vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Through Je - sus Christ our Lord!  
Through Je - sus Christ, Through Christ our Lord!

## 8 God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray

Annie Malin

*Worshipfully* ♩=72

Arr. from Louis Gottschalk

*mp*

1. God, our Fa - ther, hear us pray; Send thy grace this ho - ly day;  
2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di - vine; May thy smile up - on us shine;  
3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let thy Spir - it lin - ger near;

As we take of em - blems blest, On our Sav - ior's love we rest.  
As we eat the bro - ken bread, Thine ap - prov - al on us shed.  
Par - don faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our ef - forts day by day.

As we take of em - blems blest, On our Sav - ior's love we rest.  
As we eat the bro - ken bread, Thine ap - prov - al on us shed.  
Par - don faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our ef - forts day by day.

## In Hymns of Praise

Ada Blenkhorn

Allegro ♩ = 100

A. Beirly

1. In hymns of praise your voic - es raise To him who reigns on high;  
 2. Be -neath his hand, at his com-mand, The shin - ing plan -ets move;  
 3. The lit - tle flow'r that lasts an hour, The spar -row in its fall,  
 4. Then sing a - gain in loft - y strain To him who dwells on high;

Whose coun-sels keep the might-y deep, Who rul - eth earth and sky.  
 To all be - low they dai - ly show His wis - dom and his love.  
 They, too, shall share his ten - der care; He made and loves them all.  
 To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweet - ly will re - ply.

Ex - alt his name in loud ac - claim, His might - y pow'r a - dore!

And hum-bly bow be - fore him now, Our King for - ev - er - more.

## Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

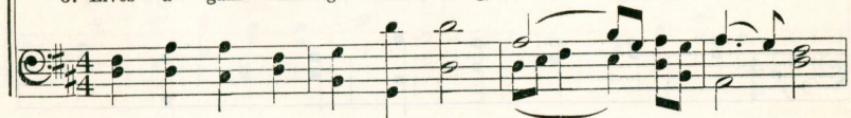
Charles Wesley

With exultation  $\text{d}=104$ 

Henry Carey



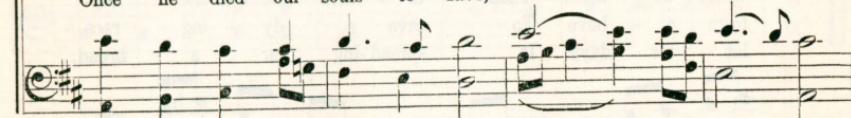
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day  
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - ri - ous King;



Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the vic - tory won. Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high;  
 Je - sus' ag - o - ny is o'er. Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Once he died our souls to save;



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply,  
 Dark - ness veils the earth no more. Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?



# 11 Come All Ye Saints and Sing His Praise

Simply ♩=76

Lorin F. Wheelwright



1. Come all ye Saints and sing his praise Who  
2. O sing the fervor of his love, The  
3. In songs declare the works and ways Of



formed the worlds on high, Who taught the plan - ets  
won - ders of his grace, Who sent the Sav - ior  
our E - ter - nal God, Whose king - dom in these



where to trace Their or - bits through the sky.  
from a - bove To save a dy - ing race.  
lat - ter days Is spread - ing far a - broad.



4. In Zion let his name be praised  
Who has a feast prepared,  
The glorious gospel standard raised,  
The ancient faith restored.

6. Ye nations of the earth, attend!  
Let kings and princes hear,  
And all the powers of darkness bend,  
Messiah's reign is near.

5. Swift heralds, the glad news to bear,  
O'er land and ocean fly;  
And to the wond'ring world declare  
The message from on high.

7. The Savior comes! Ye Saints, be pure,  
And fix your hearts on high;  
Lift up your heads, rejoice, for your  
Redemption draweth nigh.

## 12 Come, All Ye Saints Who Dwell on Earth

William W. Phelps  
With simplicity  $\text{d}=44$

Old Tune

## 12-A Sweet Is the Hour When Thus We Meet

Evan Stephens

1 Sweet is the hour when thus we meet  
Around the sacred board,  
And each the other kindly greet  
While worshipping the Lord,  
And each the other kindly greet  
While worshipping the Lord.

2 Sweet are the songs we gladly sing  
In harmony and love,  
The echo of diviner things  
Heard in the courts above,  
The echo of diviner things  
Heard in the courts above.

3 Lord, may we have Thy Spirit pure  
To hallow every deed,  
That when we part we may be sure  
We have been blest indeed,  
That when we part we may be sure  
We have been blest indeed.

William Clayton

Resolutely  $\text{d}=66$ 

Old English Tune



1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy  
 2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;  
 3. We'll find the place which God for us pre - pared, Far a - way  
 4. And should we die be - fore our jour-ney's through, Hap - py day!



wend your way. Though hard to you this jour - ney may ap - pear,  
 all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re - ward,  
 in the West, Where none should come to hurt or make a - afraid;  
 all is well! We then are free from toil and sor - row, too;



Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis bet - ter far for  
 If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh  
 There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with  
 With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are



us to strive Our use - less cares from us to drive; Do  
 cour - age take; Our God will nev - er us for - sake; And  
 mu - sic ring, Shout prais - es to our God and King; A -  
 spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain, O



# Come, Come, Ye Saints

this, and joy your hearts will swell- All is well! all is well!  
 soon we'll have this tale to tell- All is well! all is well!  
 above the rest these words we'll tell- All is well! all is well!  
 how we'll make this cho - rus swell- All is well! all is well!

14

## Come, Follow Me

John Nicholson

S. McBurney

*Suppliantly* ♩ = 76

1. "Come, fol - low me," the Sav - ior said, Then let us  
 2. "Come, fol - low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's su -  
 3. Is it e - enough a - lone to know That we must  
 4. Not on - ly shall we em - u - late His course while

in his foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can  
 blime, ef - ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple  
 fol - low him be - low, While trav - 'ling thro' this  
 in this earth - ly state, But when we're freed from

we be one With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son.  
 words com - bined To urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.  
 vale of tears? No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.  
 pres - ent cares, If, with our Lord we would be heirs.

5 We must the onward path pursue  
 As wider fields expand to view,  
 And follow Him unceasingly  
 Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.

6 For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, powers,  
 And glory great and bliss are ours  
 If we, throughout eternity,  
 Obey his words, "Come, follow me."

Cyrus H. Wheelock

Slowly = 66

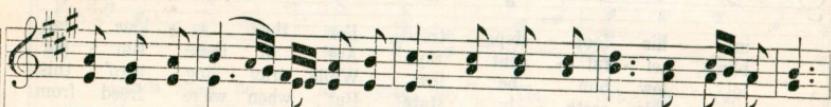
Arr. by Thomas C. Griggs



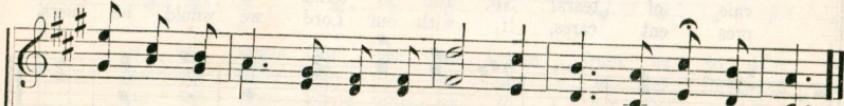
1. Come, go with me, be - yond the sea, Where hap - pi-ness is true,
2. Up - on those ev - er - last - ing hills, And in the val - leys fair,
3. There Is - rael's sons, so long op - pressed, Are free and hap - py, too;
4. There, too, are proph - ets, priests, and seers Who have the priest-hood's pow'rs,



Where Jo-seph's land, blest by God's hand, In - vit - ing waits for you.  
 Be - side the murmur-ing moun-tain rills, We'll bow in hum - ble prayer,  
 And daugh-ter - s in true vir - tue dressed, A - wait to wel-come you.  
 To guide our souls through end - less years And light our dark - est hours;



With joy - ful hearts you'll un-der-stand The bless - ings that a - wait you there.  
 And praise our God in joy - ful strains, That we are safe - ly gath-ered there.  
 To greet you with a kin-dred hand, And with you ev - 'ry bless - ing share.  
 Yea, truth, which light - ed E-noch's band, Is free - ly giv - en to them there.

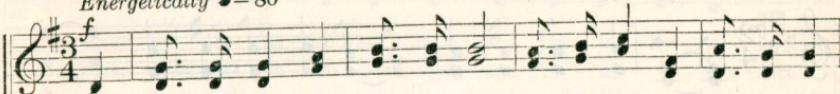


I know it is the prom-ised land, My home, my home is there.



## 16 Come, Hail the Cause of Zion's Youth

Bertha A. Kleinman

Energetically  $\text{♩} = 80$ 

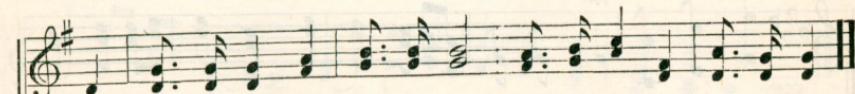
1. Come, hail the cause of Zi - on's youth, M. I. A., our M. I. A.  
 2. Be -neath her en - sign brave and free, M. I. A., our M. I. A.  
 3. 'Mid hills and plains ten thou - sand strong, M. I. A., our M. I. A.



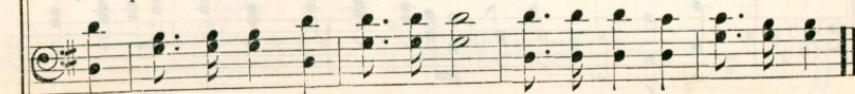
Come, hail her code of ev -'ry truth, M. I. A., our M. I. A.  
 A loy - al band is proud to be, M. I. A., our M. I. A.  
 Come, push the might - y work a - long, M. I. A., our M. I. A.



God's bless - ings on each ward and stake; Let praise re-sound, let song a - wake  
 As on and on and ev - er on, Where ser - vice calls us, we be - long;  
 O Thou Su-preme o'er world's a - far, 'Tis thou who guides our top-most star,



In ev -'ry heart that helps to make M. I. A., our M. I. A.  
 While God's ap - prov - al smiles up - on M. I. A., our M. I. A.  
 O praise be thine for all we are, M. I. A., our M. I. A.



## Come, Let Us Anew

Charles Wesley  
Resolutely  $\text{d}=72$

James Lucas

1. Come, let us a - new; our jour - ney pur - sue; Roll  
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide  
 3. O that each in the day of his com - ing may say, "I have

round with the year; And nev - er stand still till the Master ap -  
 swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to  
 fought my way through. I have fin - ished the work thou didst give me to

pear. His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our  
 stay. The ar - row is flown; the mo - ments are gone; The mil -  
 do." O that each from the Lord may re - ceive the glad word. "Well and

tal - ents im - prove By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of  
 len - ni - al year Press - es on to our view; and e - ter - ni - ty's  
 faith - ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my

## Come, Let Us Anew

love, By the pa-tience of hope and the la-bor of love.  
here, Press-es on to our view; and e-ter-ni-ty's here.  
throne, En-ter in-to my joy and sit down on my throne."

18

## Come, Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore

Alt. by Thomas Hastings

*Spirit of comfort* ♩ = 80

Arr. from Samuel Webbe

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the  
2. Joy of the des-o-late, Light of the stray-ing, Hope of the  
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa-ters flow-ing—Forth from the  
mer- cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wound-ed hearts;  
pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure! Here speaks the Com-fort-er,  
throne of God, pure from a-bove. Come to the feast of love;  
here tell your an-guish Earth has no sor-row that heaven can-not heal.  
ten-der-ly say-ing, 'Earth has no sor-wow that heaven can-not cure.'  
come, ev-er know-ing Earth has no sor-wow—but heaven can re-move.

William Willes

Marching style  $\text{d}=100$ 

A. C. Smyth

1. Come a - long, come a - long, is the call that will win, To lead us to  
 2. Come to me, come to me, sweet-ly falls on the ear, The word of the  
 3. Let us gov - ern by kind-ness and nev - er by force, All cheer-ing and

vir - tue, and keep us from sin; Most men can be led, but  
 Lord full of com - fort and cheer, To bind up the bro - ken, the  
 bright, like the sun in its course; O - be - dience will spring from each

few can be driv'n, In shun - ning per - di - tion, and striv - ing for heav'n.  
 cap - tive set free, In the good time that's com - ing, we hope soon to see.  
 heart with a bound, And broth - er - hood flour - ish the wide world a-round.

Come a - long, come a - long, is the call that will win, In lead - ing to

vir - tue, and keep - ing from sin; Come a - long, come a - long, is the

# Come Along, Come Along

15

call that will win, In lead - ing to vir - tue, and keep ing from sin.

## 20 Come, O Thou King of Kings

Parley P. Pratt

*Boldly* ♩=92

1. Come, O thou King of kings; We've wait - ed  
 2. Come, make an end to sin And cleanse the

long for thee, With heal - ing in thy wings To  
 earth by fire, And right - eous - ness bring in, That

set thy peo - ple free; Come, thou de - sire of  
 Saints may tune the lyre With songs of joy, a  
 Come, thou de - sire, Come, thou de -

na - tions, come; Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.  
 hap - pier strain, To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.

3. Hosannas now shall sound  
 From all the ransomed throng,  
 And glory echo round —  
 A new triumphal song;  
 The wide expanse of heaven fill  
 With anthems sweet from Zion's hill.

4. Hail! Prince of Life and Peace!  
 Thrice welcome to thy throne!  
 While all the chosen race  
 Their Lord and Savior own.  
 The heathen nations bow the knee,  
 And ev'ry tongue sounds praise to thee.

Eliza R. Snow

Brightly  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

John Tullidge

1. Think not when you gath - er to Zi - on, Your trou - bles and
2. Think not when you gath - er to Zi - on, That all will be
3. Think not when you gath - er to Zi - on, The Saints here have
4. Think not when you gath - er to Zi - on, The prize and the

tri - als are through, That noth - ing but com - fort and pleas - ure Are  
 ho - ly and pure; That fraud and de - cep - tion are ban - ished, And  
 noth - ing to do But to look to your per - son - al wel - fare, And  
 vic - to - ry won. Think not that the war - fare is end - ed, The

wait-ing in Zi - on for you: No, no, 'tis de - signed as a  
 con - fi - dence whol - ly se - cure: No, no, for the Lord our Re -  
 al - ways be com - fort - ing you. No; those who are faith - ful are  
 work of sal - va - tion is done. No, no; for the great prince of

fur - nace, All sub - stance, all tex - tures to try, To  
 deem - er Has said that the tares with the wheat Must  
 do - ing What they find to do with their might; To  
 dark - ness A ten - fold ex - er - tion will make, When

# Think not, When You Gather to Zion



burn all the "wood, hay, and stub - ble," The gold from the dross pur - i - fy.  
grow till the great day of burn - ing Shall ren - der the har-vest com-plete.  
gath - er the scat - tered of Is - rael They la - bor by day and by night.  
he sees you go to the foun - tain, Where free - ly the truth you may take.



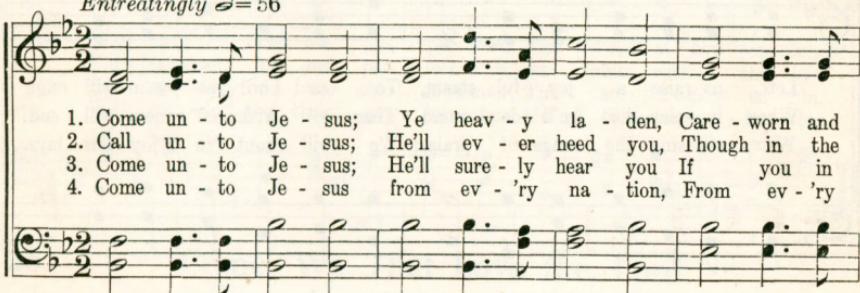
22

## Come Unto Jesus

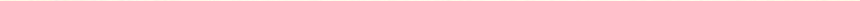
O. P. Huish

*Entreatingly*  $\text{♩} = 56$

O. P. Huish



1. Come un - to Je - sus; Ye heav - y la - den, Care - worn and
2. Call un - to Je - sus; He'll ev - er heed you, Though in the
3. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll sure - ly hear you If you in
4. Come un - to Je - sus from ev - 'ry na - tion, From ev - 'ry



faint - ing, by sin op - pressed; He'll safe - ly guide you  
dark - ness you've gone a - stray; His love will find you,  
meek - ness plead for his love; Oh, know you not that  
land and isle of the sea; Un - to the high and



*rit.*



un - to that ha - ven Where all who trust him may rest, may rest.  
and gent - ly lead you From dark - est night in - to day, to day.  
an - gels are near you From the bright man - sions a - bove, a - bove?  
low - ly in sta - tion, Ev - er he calls, "Come to me, to me".



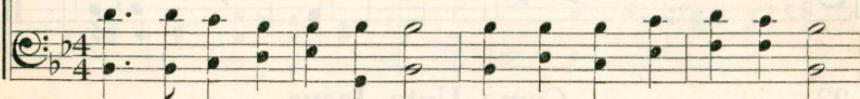
James H. Wallis

Joyously  $\text{♩} = 108$ 

Spanish Melody



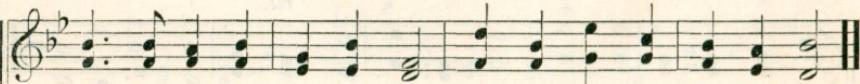
1. Come, ye children of the Lord, Let us sing with one accord,
2. O how joy - ful it will be, When our Sav - ior we shall see!
3. All ar-rayed in spot - less white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light;



Let us raise a joy - ful strain, To our Lord who soon will reign  
 When in splen - dor he'll de - scend, Then all wick - ed - ness will end.  
 We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joy - ous lays.



On this earth, when it shall be Cleansed from all in - iq - ui - ty;  
 O what songs we then will sing To our Sav - ior, Lord and King!  
 Earth shall then be cleansed from sin. Ev - 'ry liv - ing thing there - in



When all men from sin will cease, And will live in love and peace.  
 O what love will then bear sway, When our fears shall flee a - way!  
 Shall in love and beau - ty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.



## 24 Behold Thy Sons and Daughters, Lord

Parley P. Pratt

With devotion  $\text{♩} = 72$

Alexander Schreiner



1. Be - hold thy sons and daugh- ters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands;
2. Oh, now send down the heav'n-ly dove, And o - ver-whelm their souls
3. Seal them by thine own Spir - it's pow'r, Which pur - i - fied from sin;
4. In - crease their faith; con - firm their hope; And guide them in the way;



They have ful - filled the gos - pel word, And bowed at thy com-mands.  
With peace and joy and per - fect love, As lambs with-in thy fold.  
And may they find, from this good hour, They are a - dopt - ed in.  
With com - fort bear their spir - its up, Un - til the per - fect day.



## 25 Come, We That Love the Lord

Isaac Watts

Flowing  $\text{♩} = 88$

Aaron Williams



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God, But
3. The God who rules on high, And all the earth sur - veys, Who
4. This might - y God is ours, Our Fa - ther and our Love; He



in a song with sweet ac - cord, And wor - ship at his throne.  
ser - vants of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a - broad.  
rides up - on the storm - y sky And calms the roar - ing seas.  
will send down his heav'n-ly pow'r To car - ry us a - bove.



Mary B. Wingate  
DUET  
Calmly  $\text{d} = 48$

William J. Kirkpatrick



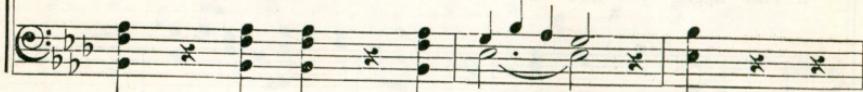
1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the  
 2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the  
 3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the  
 4. Green are the pas - tures in - vit - ing; Sweet are the



sheep of his fold; Dear is the love that he gives them,  
 lambs of his fold; Some from the pas - tures are stray - ing,  
 "nine - ty and nine;" Dear are the sheep that have wan - dered  
 wa - ters and still, Lord, we will an - swer thee glad - ly,



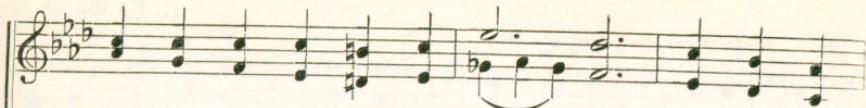
Dear - er than sil - ver or gold. Dear to the  
 Hun - gry and help - less and cold. See, the good  
 Out in the des - ert to pine. Hark! he is  
 "Yes, bless - ed Mas - ter, we will!" Make us thy



heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are his "oth - er" lost sheep;  
 Shep - herd is seek - ing, Seek - ing the lambs that are lost;  
 ear - nest - ly call - ing, Ten - der - ly plead - ing to - day:  
 true un - der - shep - herds; Give us a love that is deep;



# Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd



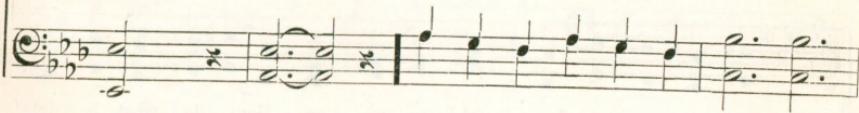
O - ver the moun - tains he fol - lows, O - ver the  
Bring - ing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such  
"Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my  
Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seek - ing thy



## CHORUS



wa - ters so deep.  
in - fi - nite cost. Out in the des - ert they wan - der,  
shel - ter a - stray?"  
wan - der - ing sheep."



*poco rit.*

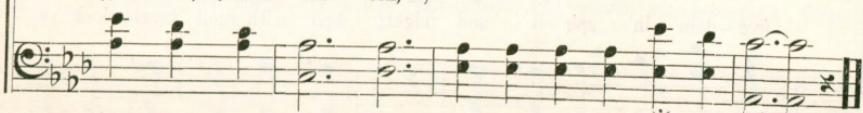
*a tempo*



Hun - gry and help - less and cold; Off to the



res - cue { he has - tens, } Bring - ing them back to the fold.  
(4th verse) { we'll has - ten, }



With marked accent  $\text{♩} = 100$ 

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing, Hail-ing a  
 2. Do what is right; the shack-less are fall-ing; Chains of the  
 3. Do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less; On-ward, press

fu-ture of free-dom and light; An-gels a-bove us are  
 bonds-man no long-er are bright; Light-en-ed by hope soon they'll  
 on-ward, the goal is in sight; Eyes that are wet now, ere

si-lent notes tak-ing Of ev'-ry ac-tion; do what is right!  
 cease to be gall-ing; Truth go-eth on-ward; do what is right!  
 long will be tear-less; Bless-ings a-wait you in do-ing what's right!

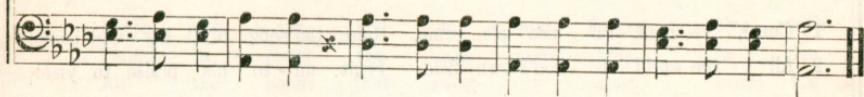
Do what is right; let the con-se-quence fol-low; Bat-tle for

free-dom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye

## Do What Is Right



forth till to - mor - row; God will pro - tect you; then do what is right!



28

## The Lord Be With Us

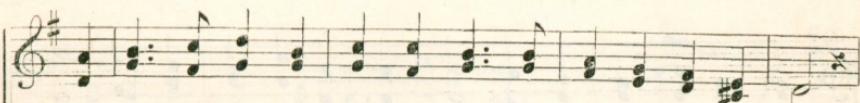
Anon.

*Stately*  $\text{♩} = 92$

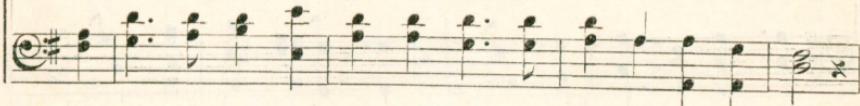
Tracy Y. Cannon



1. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road.
2. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
3. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,



In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk Our hearts be near to God.  
Be he of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.  
Pro - tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard his peo - ple's sleep.



In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk Our hearts be near to God.  
Be he of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.  
Pro - tect our homes, re - new our powers, And guard his peo - ple's sleep.

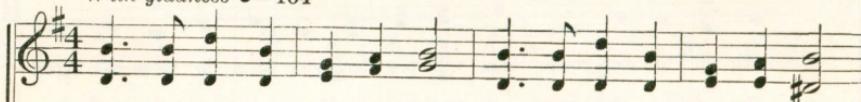


## Come, Ye Thankful People

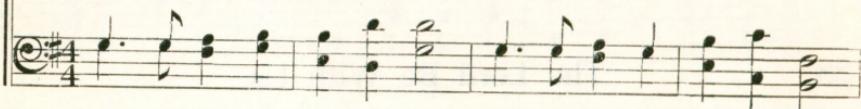
Henry Alford

With gladness  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

George J. Elvey



1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home;  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield;



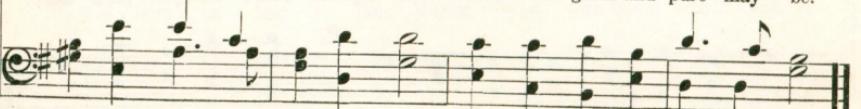
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.



## 30 Earth, With Her Ten Thousand Flowers

William W. Phelps

Calmly ♩=80

Thomas C. Griggs

1. Earth, with her ten thou - sand flow'rs, Air, with  
 2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the  
 3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the

all its beams and show'rs, Heav - en's in - fi - nite ex - panse,  
 woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird,  
 foun - tain of the heart, All the bliss that ev - er comes

Sea's re - splen - dent coun - te - nance, All a - round and  
 By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred, Sa - cred songs, be -  
 To our earth - ly hu - man homes, All the voic - es

all a - bove, Bear this rec - ord, God is love.  
 neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus, God is love.  
 from a - bove, Sweet - ly whis - per, God is love.

# 31 Ere You Left Your Room This Morning

Mrs. M. A. Kidder

*Sincerely* ♩=72

W. O. Perkins

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?  
 2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?  
 3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing  
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might for - give an -  
 When your soul was full of sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you

fav - or As a shield to - day?  
 oth - er Who had crossed your way? O how pray-ing rests the  
 bor - row At the gates of day?

wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day;

So when life gets dark and drear - y, Don't for - get to pray.

## Come, Sing to the Lord

Gerrit de Jong, Jr.

Joyfully ♩=126

Gerrit de Jong, Jr.

1. Come, sing to the Lord, His name to praise. He  
 2. The proph - ets of old be - held this day, Its  
 3. The keys of the priest - hood of our Lord To

in these lat - ter days did raise A proph - et  
 glo - ry told in won - drous lay; They saw our  
 us in ful - ness are re - stored Their bless - ings

to his name, The bless - ed gos - pel to re -  
 proph - et dear, Who times of ful - ness ush - ered  
 to be - stow, And pow'r's di - vine are man - i -

store; Come, sing to the Lord, His name a - dore!  
 in; Come, sing to the Lord, His prais - es ring!  
 fest; Come, sing to the Lord, His name be blessed!

## Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains

J. MacFarlane

Joyously  $\text{♩} = 100$ 

mf

J. MacFarlane

1. Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains,  
 2. Sweet are these strains of re - deem - ing love,  
 3. Lord, with the an - gels we too would re - joice;  
 4. Has - ten the time when, from ev - 'ry clime,

Shep - herds of old heard the joy - ous strain:  
 Mes - sage of mer - cy from heav'n a - bove:  
 Help us to sing with the heart and voice:  
 Men shall u - nite in the strains sub - lime:

Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, in the  
 Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace on earth, good -

will to men, Peace on earth, Good - will to men!

## Father in Heaven

Agnus S. Hibbard

Prayerfully  $\text{♩} = 88$ 

mf

Friedrich F. Flemming

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, in thy love a - bound - ing,  
 2. Filled be our hearts with peace be - yond com - par - ing,  
 3. God of our Fa - thers, strength-en ev - 'ry na - tion

Hear these thy chil - dren through the world re -  
 Peace in thy world, joy to all hearts des -  
 In thy great peace where on - ly is sal -

sound - ing, Loud in thy prais - es. Thanks for peace a -  
 pair - ing, Firm is our trust in thee for peace en -  
 va - tion; So may the world its fu - ture spread be -

bid - ing, Ev - er a - bid - ing.  
 dur - ing, Ev - er en - dur - ing.  
 fore thee, Thus to a - dore thee.

## Farewell, All Earthly Honors

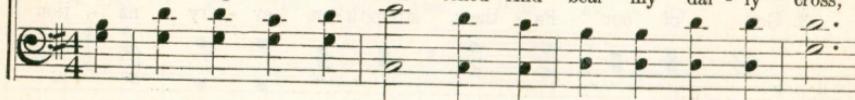
Mary W. Bone

*Solemnly* ♩=80

William B. Bradbury



1. Fare - well, all earth - ly hon - ors; I bid you all a - dieu;  
 2. I want my name en - grav - en With all the right - eous ones,  
 3. I'm will - ing to be chas - tened And bear my dai - ly cross;



Fare - well, all sin - ful pleas - ures; I want no more of you.  
 Who wor - ship God the Fa - ther, Up - on ce - les - tial thrones.  
 I'm will - ing to be part - ed From ev - 'ry kind of dross.



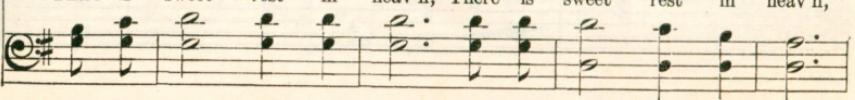
I want my hab - i - ta - tion In that e - ter - nal home,  
 For such e - ter - nal rich - es, I'm will - ing to pass through  
 En - dure the fier - y fur - nace, Till free from guilt - y stains,



Be - yond the pow'rs of Sa - tan, Where sin can nev - er come.  
 All need - ful trib - u - la - tions, And count them my just due.  
 Till all al - loy is melt - ed And naught but gold re - mains.



There is sweet rest in heav'n, There is sweet rest in heav'n,



## Farewell, All Earthly Honors

There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heav'n.

4. All earthly tribulations  
Are but a moment here;  
And then if we prove faithful,  
A righteous crown we'll wear.  
We shall be counted worthy  
To mingle with the good,  
And minister in glory  
Before the throne of God.

5. There Christ himself has promised  
A mansion to prepare,  
And all who love and serve him  
The victor's wreath shall wear.  
Bright crowns shall then be given  
To all the ransomed throng,  
And glory! glory! glory!  
Shall be the conqueror's song.

## 36 God of Power, God of Right

Wallace F. Bennett

Tracy Y. Cannon

*Majestically*  $\text{d}=72$

1. God of pow - er, God of right, Guide us with thy priest-hood's might;  
2. God of wis - dom, God of truth, Take us in our ea - ger youth;  
3. God of mer - cy, God of love, Let thy spir - it, like the dove,

Forge our souls in liv - ing fire; Shape them to thy great de - sire.  
Lift us step by step to thee Through an end - less min - is try.  
Touch and hum - ble, teach and bless As we serve in kind - li - ness.

## Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion

Charles W. Penrose

Martial  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

Melody "Red White and Blue"



1. Up, a - wake, ye de - fend - ers of Zi - on! The foe's at the  
 2. By the moun-tains our Zi - on's sur - round - ed; Her war - riors are  
 3. Shall we bear with op - pres - sion for - ev - er? Shall we tame - ly sub -  
 4. Though as - sist - ed by le - gions in - fer - nal, The plun - der - ing



door of your homes; Let each heart be the heart of a li - on,  
 no - ble and brave; And their faith on Je - ho - vah is found-ed,  
 mit to the foe, While the ties of our kin - dred they sev - er  
 wretch-es ad - vance, With a host from the re - gions e - ter - nal,



Un - yield-ing and proud as he roams. Re - mem - ber the  
 Whose pow - er is might-y to save. Op - posed by a  
 And the blood of our proph-ets shall flow? No! the thought sets the  
 We'll scat - ter their troops at a glance. Soon "the King - dom" will



wrongs of Mis - sou - ri; For - get not the fate of Nau - voo.  
 proud boast-ing na - tion, Their num - bers, com-pared, may be few;  
 heart wild - ly beat - ing; Our vows at each pulse we re - new:  
 be in - de - pen-dent; In won - der the na - tions will view



# Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion

When the God - hat - ing foe is be - fore you, Stand firm and be  
But their un - ion is known through cre- a - tion, And they've al - ways been  
Ne'er to rest till our foes are re - treat ing, And to be ev - er  
The de-spised ones in glo - ry re - splen-dent; Then let us be

faith - ful and true, Stand firm and be faith - ful and true,  
faith - ful and true, And they've al - ways been faith - ful and true,  
faith - ful and true, And to be ev - er faith - ful and true,  
faith - ful and true, Then let us be faith - ful and true,

Stand firm and be faith - ful and true; When the God - hat - ing  
And they've al - ways been faith - ful and true, But their u - nion is  
And to be ev - er faith - ful and true; Ne'er to rest till our  
Then let us be faith - ful and true! The de-spised ones in

foe is be - fore you, Stand firm and be faith - ful and true.  
known through cre- a - tion, And they've al - ways been faith - ful and true.  
foes are re - treat - ing, And to be ev - er faith - ful and true.  
glo - ry re - splen-dent; Then let us be faith - ful and true!

## Each Cooing Dove

Robert Morris

H. R. Palmer

Quietly  $\text{d}=66$ 

1. Each coo-ing dove  
2. Each flow'ry glen  
3. And when I read

and sigh-ing bough  
and moss - y dell  
the thrill-ing lore

That makes the  
Where hap-py  
Of Him who

eve  
birds  
wallked

so blest to me  
in song a - gree  
up - on the sea

Has something far  
Thro' sun-ny morn  
I long, oh, how

di - vin - er  
the prais - es  
I long once

now  
tell  
more

It bears me back  
Of sights and sounds  
To fol - low

back  
sounds  
Him

to Gal - i - lee.  
in Gal - i - lee.  
in Gal - i - lee.

O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be; O

Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a - gain to me.

## The First Noel

Traditional

Jubilantly  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

Traditional

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to  
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay, In  
 in the East be - yond them far, And

fields where they lay keep-ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's  
 to the earth it gave great light. And so it con -

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -  
 tin - ued both day and night.

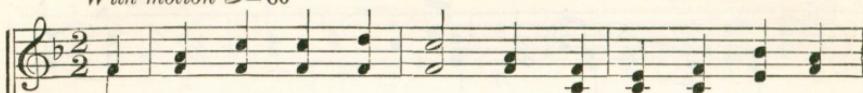
el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - ell!

## From Greenland's Icy Mountain

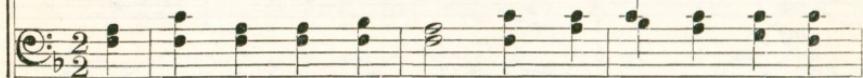
Reginald Heber

With motion  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

Lowell Mason



1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al  
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's  
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters,



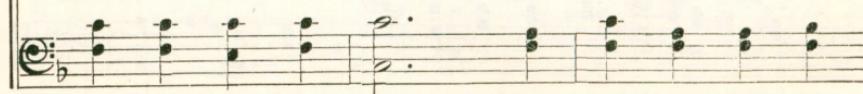
strand; Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll  
 isle; Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And  
 high, Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The  
 roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It



down their gold - en sand; From many an an - cient riv - er, From  
 on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The  
 lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The  
 spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture, The



many a palm - y plain, They call us to de -  
 gifts of God are strewn; The hea - then in his  
 joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est  
 Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre -



## From Greenland's Icy Mountains

liv er Their land from er ror's chain.  
blind ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
na tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.  
a tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

## 41 Father in Heaven, We Do Believe

Parley P. Pratt

Devotionally  $\text{♩} = 80$

Jane Romney Crawford

1. Fa - ther in heav'n, we do be - lieve The prom - ise thou hast made;  
2. We now re - pent of all our sin And come with brok - en heart,  
3. We will be bur - ied in the stream, In Je - sus' bless - ed name,

The word with meek-ness we re - ceive, Just as thy saints have said.  
And to thy cove-nant en - ter in And choose the bet - ter part.  
And rise, while light shall on us beam The Spir - it's heav'n - ly flame.

4. O Lord, accept us while we pray,  
And all our sins forgive;  
New life impart to us this day  
And bid the sinners live.

5 Baptize us with the Holy Ghost  
And seal us as thine own  
That we may join the ransomed host,  
And with the saints be one.

## Firm as the Mountains Around Us

Ruth May Fox

Jubilantly  $\text{d}=104$ 

Alfred M. Durham



1. Firm as the moun - tains a - round us,  
 2. We'll build on the rock they plant - ed A

Stal - wart and brave we stand On the rock our fa - thers  
 pal - ace to the King. In - to its shin - ing

plant - ed For us in this good - ly land. The  
 cor - ri - dors, Our songs of praise we'll bring, For the

## Firm as the Mountains Around Us

rock of honor and virtue, Of faith in the  
 her - i - tage they left us, Not of gold or

liv - ing God. They raised his ban - ner tri -  
 world - ly wealth, But a bless - ing ev - er

umph - ant O - ver the des - ert sod. And we  
 last - ing Of love and joy and health.

# Firm as the Mountains Around Us

*cresc.*

hear the des - ert sing - ing, Car - ry on, car - ry on,

car - ry on! Hills and vales and moun - tains

ring - ing, Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on!

# Firm as the Mountains Around Us

A musical score for a vocal piece, likely for a soloist and a piano or organ accompaniment. The score consists of eight staves of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line in each staff. The vocal line begins with "Hold - ing a - loft our col - ors, We march in the", followed by a repeat sign and "glo - rious dawn. O youth of the no - ble". The vocal line continues with "birth - right, Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on!", followed by a repeat sign and a concluding section.

Hold - ing a - loft our col - ors, We march in the

glo - rious dawn. O youth of the no - ble

birth - right, Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on!

## 43 Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

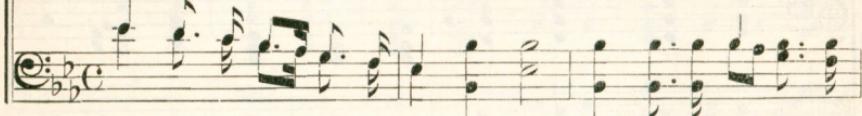
Evan Stephens

Joyfully  $\text{♩} = 100$ 

Evan Stephens



1. Fa - ther, thy chi - dren to thee now raise Glad, grate-ful songs for thy  
 2. Thank - ful to thee that a pil - grim band Brought us to dwell in this  
 3. Oh, may our songs to thy courts as - cend, Pleas - ing to thee may our



love and grace—For thy pro - teet - ing and watch - ful care O - ver thy  
 fa - vored land, Led o'er the des - erts and plains by thee, Here to a  
 voic - es blend; Lead us as thou hast the faith - ful led, Feed us with



Saints dwell-ing far and near; Grate - ful to thee for the gos - pel light,  
 land of true lib - er - ty; Thank-ful to thee for the moun - tains high,  
 knowl-edge and dai - ly bread. Let us not stray from the paths of truth,



Which with its truth fills us with de - light; Glad that we've cho - sen the  
 The fresh - ning breeze and the clear, blue sky; And for the fields cov - ered  
 For - give the fol - ly and faults of youth; Fa - ther, ac - cept thou the



Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

34

bet - ter part, Songs of de - light fill each grate - ful heart.  
o'er with corn, Which now our loved moun - tain vales a - dorn.  
songs of praise Which from our hearts un - to thee we raise.

44

Glory to God on High

Boden

Felice Giardini

*Praisingly* ♩=92

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply;  
2. Je - sus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre - men - dous load;  
3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one song of love,

Praise ye his name. His love and grace a - dore, Who all our  
Praise ye his name! Tell what his arm has done, What spoils from  
Prais - ing his name; To him as - crib - ed be Hon - or and

sor - rows bore; Sing a - loud ev - er - more, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
death he won; Sing his great name a - lone, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
maj - es - ty Through all e - ter - ni - ty: Wor - thy the Lamb!

## 45 The Glorious Gospel Light Has Shone

Joel H. Johnson

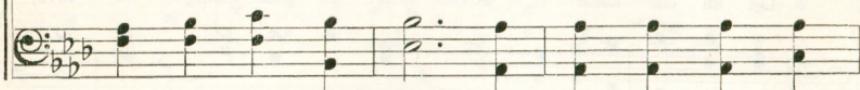
LeRoy J. Robertson

With dignity  $\text{♩} = 52$ 

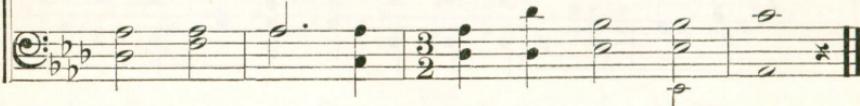
1. The glo - rious gos - pel light has shone In  
 2. The pre - cious things which had been sealed And  
 3. And through the priest - hood now re - stored A -  
 4. As Christ to spir - its went to preach Who



this the lat - ter day With such in - tel - li -  
 from the world kept hid, The Lord has to his  
 gain pre - pared the way Through which the dead may  
 were to pris - on led, So man - y Saints have



gence that none from truth need turn a - way.  
 Saints re - vealed As an - cient - ly he did.  
 hear his word And all his laws o - bey.  
 gone to teach The gos - pel to the dead.



5. And we for them can be baptized,  
 Yes, for our friends most dear,  
 That they can with the just be raised  
 When Gabriel's trump they hear;

6. That they may come with Christ again  
 When he to earth descends,  
 A thousand years with him to reign,  
 And with their earthly friends.

7. Now, O ye Saints, rejoice today  
 That you can saviors be  
 Of all your dead who will obey  
 The gospel and be free.

8. Then let us rise without restraint  
 And act for those we love,  
 For they are giving their consent  
 And wait for us to move.

Joseph J. Daynes

Joyously ♩ = 72



1. Come, lis - ten to a proph-et's voice, And hear the word of God,  
 2. The gloom of sul - len dark-ness spread Through earth's ex-tend-ed space  
 3. 'Tis not in man they put their trust Or on his arm re - ly;



And in the way of truth re - joice, And sing for joy a - loud.  
 Is ban-ished by our liv - ing Head, And God has shown his face.  
 Full well as - sured, all are ac - cursed, Who Je - sus Christ de - ny.



We've found the way the pro - phets went Who lived in days of yore;  
 Through err-ing schemes in days now past, The world has gone a - stray;  
 The Sav - ior to his peo - ple saith, "Let all my words o - bey,



An - oth - er proph-et now is sent This knowledge to re - store.  
 Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and nar - row way.  
 And signs shall fol - low liv - ing faith, Down to the lat - est day."



J. E. Rankin

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 76$   
*mp*

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's

coun - sels guide up - hold you; With his sheep se - cure - ly  
 per - ils thick con - found you, Put his arms un - fail - ing  
 ban - ner float - ing o'er you; Smite death's threat - ning wave be -

fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we  
 Till we meet, till we meet; till we meet,

# God be with You

meet at Je-sus' feet. Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet; till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. meet, till we meet,

48

## God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper

William B. Bradbury

*In a chanting style*  $\text{♩} = 54$

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won-ders to per - form;  
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er fail - ing skill,  
 3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread  
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;

He plants his foot-steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.  
 He treas - ures up his bright de - signs And works his sov - 'reign will.  
 Are big with mer - cy and shall break In bless - ings on your head.  
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding every hour;  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err  
 And scan his works in vain;  
 God is his own interpreter,  
 And he will make it plain.

## In Humility, Our Savior

Mabel Jones Gabbott

Rowland H. Prichard

Simply  $\text{♩} = 80$ 

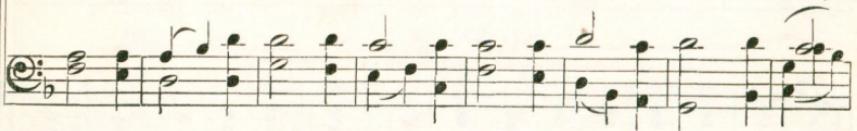
1. In hu - mil - i - ty, our Sav - ior, Grant thy Spir - it here, we pray;  
 2. Fill our hearts with sweet for - giv - ing; Teach us tol - er - ance and love;



As we bless the bread and wa - ter In thy name, this ho - ly day.  
 Let our prayers find ac - cess to thee In thy ho - ly courts a - bove.



Let me not for - get, O Sav - ior, Thou didst bleed and die for me  
 Then, when we have prov - en wor - thy Of thy sac - ri - fice di - vine,



When thy heart was stilled and bro - ken On the cross at Cal - va - ry.  
 Lord, let us re - gain thy pres - ence; Let thy glo - ry round us shine.



# 50 God of Our Fathers, We Come Unto Thee

Charles W. Penrose

*Unhurried*  $\text{♩} = 88$

Ebenezer Beesley

1. God of our fa - thers, we come un - to thee, Chil - dren of  
 2. Grate - ful for all that thy boun - ty im - parts, Prais - es we  
 3. Blessed with the gifts of the gos - pel of peace, Dwell-ing in  
 4. Strengthened by thee for the con - flict with sin, On - ward we'll

those whom thy truth has made free; Grant us the joy of thy pres-ence to -  
 of - fer with voi - ces and hearts; Life of our be - ing, and sun of our  
 Zi - on, whose light shall in - crease, Led by the priest-hood a-long the bright  
 press till life's bat - tle we'll win; Then in thy glo - ry for - ev - er we'll

day, Nev - er from thee let us stray!  
 day, Nev - er from thee let us stray! Nev - er! nev - er! Nev - er from  
 way, Nev - er from thee should we stray!  
 stay—Nev - er from thee should we stray!

thee let us stray! Ev - er! ev - er! Ev - er to thee will we pray!

Henry F. Lyte

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 80$   
*mf*

William Henry Monk

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but thy

deep - ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and  
 dim; its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
 grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who like thy - self, my guide and

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
 round I see; O thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
 stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!

## 52 From All That Dwell below the Skies

Isaac Watts

With breadth  $\text{♩} = 58$ 

J. Hatton

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre -  
 2. In ev - ery land be - gin the song. To ev - ery  
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of  
 4. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal

## From All That Dwell Below the Skies

a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's  
 land the strains be - long; In cheer - ful sounds all  
 praise di - vine - ly sing. The great sal - va - tion  
 truth at - tends thy word: Thy praise shall sound from

name be sung, Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.  
 voie - es raise And fill the world with loud - est praise.  
 loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.  
 shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

## 53 Great King of Heaven, Our Hearts We Raise

Carrie S. Thomas  
With praise  $\text{♩} = 76$

LeRoy J. Robertson

1. Great King of heav'n, our hearts we raise To thee in  
 2. O Is - rael's God! Thine arm is strong; To thee all

pray'r, to thee in praise. The vales ex - ult; the hills ac -  
 earth and skies be - long, And with one voice in one glad

claim; And all thy works re - vere thy name.  
 chord, With myr - iad ech - oes, praise the Lord.

## 54 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

Daniel C. Roberts

G. W. Warren

Energetically  $\Delta = 104$

*ff*

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al-might - y  
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
past; In this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,  
Be thou our Rul - er, Guar - dian, Guide, and Stay,  
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease.

Our	grate - ful	songs	be -	fore	thy	throne	a -	rise.
Thy	word our	law,	thy	paths	our	cho -	sen	way.
Thy	boun-teous	good -	ness	nour -	ish	us	in	peace.

## Down by the River's Verdant Side

Somberly  $\text{d}=54$ 

1. Down by the riv - er's ver - dant side, Low by the sol - i -  
 2. For they who wast - ed Zi - on's bowers And laid in dust her  
 3. How shall we tune these loft - y strains On Ba - by-lon's pol -  
 4. O nev - er shall our harps a - wake, Laid in the dust for

ta - ry tide, There, while the peace - ful wa - ters slept, We  
 ruin - ed towers In scorn their wea - ry slaves de - sire To  
 lut - ed plains, When low in ru - in on the earth Re -  
 Zi - on's sake. For ev - er on the wil - lows hung, Their

pen - sive - ly sat down and wept, And on the bend - ing  
 strike the chords of Is - rael's lyre, And in their im - pious  
 mains the place that gave us birth, And stern de - struc - tion's  
 mu - sic hushed; their chords un-strung; Lost Zi - on! ci - ty

wil - lows hung Our si - lent harps through grief un - strung.  
 ears to sing The sa - cred song to Zi - on's King.  
 i - iron hand Still sways our des - o - lat - ed land.  
 of our God, While groan - ing 'neath the ty - rant's rod.

5 Still mould'ring lie thy leveled walls  
 And ruin stalks along thy halls.  
 And brooding o'er thy ruined towers  
 Such desolation sternly lowers,  
 That when we muse upon thy woe,  
 The gushing tears of sorrow flow!

6 And while we toil through wretched life  
 And drink the bitter cup of strife,  
 Until we yield our weary breath,  
 And sleep released from woe in death,  
 Will Zion in our memory stand—  
 Our lost, our ruined native land.

Robert Robinson

Majestically  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

John Hughes

1. Guide us, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide us to the prom - ised land.  
 2. O - pen, Je - sus, Zi - on's foun-tains; Let her rich - est bless - ings come;  
 3. When the earth be - gins to trem - ble, Bid our fear - ful thoughts be still;

We are weak, but thou art a - ble; Hold us with thy pow'r-ful hand.  
 Let the fie - ry, cloud-y pil - lar Guard us to this ho - ly home.  
 When thy judg - ments spread de - struc - tion, Keep us safe on Zi - on's hill,

Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Feed us till the Sav - ior  
 Great Re-deem - er, Great Re - deem - er, Bring, O bring the wel - come  
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to

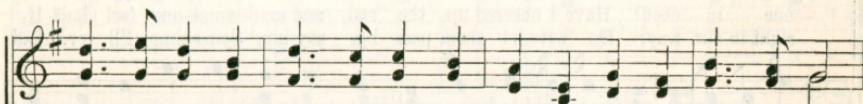
comes, Sav - ior comes, Feed us till the Sav - ior comes.  
 day! wel - come day! Bring, O bring the wel - come day!  
 thee; un - to thee; Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

Robert Robinson

(Familiar Tune)

Annie F. Harrison  
(Adapted)*Imploringly*  $\text{♩} = 96$ 

1. Guide us, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide us to the prom-ised land,  
 2. O - pen, Je - sus, Zi - on's foun-tains, Let her rich - est bless-ings come,  
 3. When the earth be - gins to trem - ble, Bid our fear - ful thoughts be still;



We are weak but Thou art a - ble—Hold us with Thy pow'r - ful hand.  
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Guard us to this ho - ly home.  
 When Thy judg-ments spread de-struc - tion, Keep us safe on Zi - on's hill,



Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Feed us till the Sav-ior comes.  
 Great Re-deem - er, Great Re-deem - er, Bring, O bring the wel-come day!  
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to Thee;



Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Feed us till the Sav - ior comes.  
 Great Re-deem - er, Great Re - deem - er, Bring, O bring the wel - come day!  
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to Thee.



Will L. Thompson

Brightly  $\text{d} = 54$ 

Will L. Thompson

1. Have I done an - y good in the world to - day? Have I helped an - y  
 2. There are chanc - es for work all a - round just now, Op - por - tu - ni - ties

one in need? Have I cheered up the sad, and made some-one feel glad? If  
 right in our way; Do not let them pass by, say-ing, "Some-time I'll try," But

not I have failed in - deed. Has an - y one's bur-den been light - er to - day,  
 go and do some-thing to-day. 'Tis no - ble of man to work and to give,

Be - cause I was will - ing to share? Have the sick and the wea - ry been  
 Love's la - bor has mer - it a - lone; On - ly he who does some-thing is

a tem.

helped on their way? When they needed my help was I there? } Then wake up, and  
 wor - thy to live, The world has no use for the drone. } Then wake, wake up and

## Have I Done Any Good?

do something more Than dream of your man-sion a - bove; Do - ing  
 your man-sion a-bove;

good is a pleas-ure, a joy be-yond meas-ure, A bless-ing of du - ty and love.

## 59 Great God, to Thee My Evening Song

M. M. Steel

With devotion  $\text{♩} = 96$

Edward P. Kimball

1. Great God, to thee my even - ing song With hum - ble  
 2. My days, un - cloud - ed as they pass. And eve - ry  
 3. And yet this thought - less, wretch - ed heart, Too oft re -

grat - i - tude I raise; O let thy mer - cy  
 on - ward roll - ing hour Are moun - u - ments of  
 gard - less of thy love, Un - grate - ful, can from

tune my tongue And fill my heart with live - ly praise.  
 won - drous grace, And wit-ness to thy love and power.  
 thee de - part And from the path of du - ty rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood  
 Of Christ, my Lord; his name alone  
 I plead for pardon, gracious God,  
 And kind acceptance at thy throne.

5 With hope in him mine eyelids close,  
 With sleep refresh my feeble frame.  
 Safe in thy care may I repose  
 And wake with praises to thy name.

## Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

Vigorously ♩=96

Felix Mendelssohn



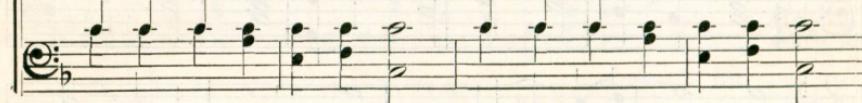
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!  
 2. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of right-eous - ness!



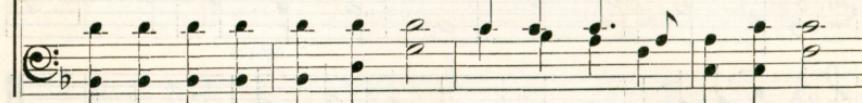
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!  
 Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die:



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!



Cecil Alexander

Stately  $\text{d}=92$ 

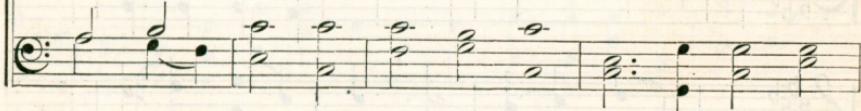
Joachim Neander



1. He is risen; he is risen!  
 2. Come with high and holy hymn - ing  
 3. He is risen; he is risen!



Tell it out with joyful voice: He has burst his  
 Chant our Lord's triumphant lay; Not one dark - some  
 He hath opened heav - en's gate: We are free from



three days' pris - on; Let the whole wide earth re - joice:  
 cloud is dim - ming Yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray,  
 sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state;



Death is con-quered, man is free. Christ has won the vic - to - ry.  
 Break-ing o'er the pur - ple east, Sym - bol of our East - er feast.  
 And a bright - er East - er beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.



## High on the Mountain Top

Joel H. Johnson

Not too fast  $\text{d}=60$ 

Ebenezer Beesley

1. High on the moun - tain top A ban - ner is un - furled;  
 2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom - ise made of old  
 3. His house shall there be reared His glo - ry to dis - play;  
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye na - tions, now look up; It waves to all the world;  
 That he on Zi - on's hill Truth's stan - dard would un - fold!  
 And peo - ple shall be heard In dis - tant lands to say,  
 With truth and wis - dom fraught, To gov - ern all the earth;

In Des - er - et's sweet, peace - ful land -  
 Her light should there at - tract the gaze  
 We'll now go up and serve the Lord,  
 For - ev - er there his ways we'll tread,

On Zi - on's mount be - hold it stand!  
 Of all the world in lat - ter days.  
 O - bey his truth and learn his word.  
 And save our - selves with all our dead.

5 Then hail to Deseret!  
 A refuge for the good,  
 And safety for the great,  
 If they but understood  
 That God with plagues will shake the world  
 Till all its thrones shall down be hurled.

6 In Deseret doth truth  
 Rear up its royal head;  
 Though nations may oppose,  
 Still wider it shall spread;  
 Yes, truth and justice, love and grace,  
 In Deseret find ample place.

Archibald F. Bennett

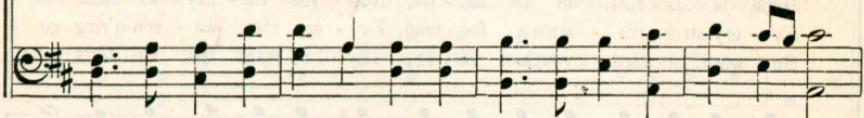
Alexander Schreiner

Stately  $\text{d}=108$ 

1. Ho - ly tem - ples on Mount Zi - on In a loft - y splen - dor shine,  
 2. Mer - ci - ful and gra - cious Fa - ther, Pur - i - fy our hearts, we pray;  
 3. Sing a - loud, ye heaven-ly cho - rus, An - them - s of e - ter - nal praise



Av - en - ues to ex - al - ta - tion, Sym - bols of a love di - vine.  
 Bless our mis - sion of re - demp - tion In thy hal - lowed house each day;  
 To the glo - ri - ous King Im - man - uel! Sing with Saints of lat - ter - days!



And their kind - ly por - tals beck - on To ser - en - i - ty and prayer,  
 Till at length our faith - ful kin - dred, Sealed with us e - ter - nal - ly  
 Let the moun - tains shout for glad - ness, And the val - leys joy - ful be,



Val - iant chil - dren of the prom - ise, Pledged to sa - cred serv - ice there.  
 In ce - les - tial bonds of un - ion, Sing ho - san - nas un - to thee.  
 While the stars ac - claim in rap - ture, For the pris - oners shall go free.



Joseph L. Townsend

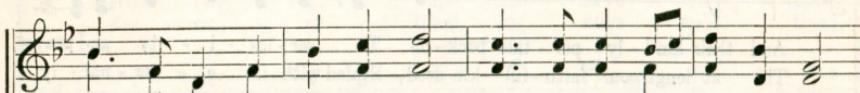
William Clayton

*In march style*  $\text{d}=120$ 

1. Hope of Is - rael, Zi - on's ar - my, Chil - dren of the prom-ised day,
2. See the foe in count-less num-bers, Mar - shaled in the ranks of sin;
3. Strike for Zi - on, down with er - ror; Flash the sword a - bove the foe;
4. Soon the bat - tle will be o - ver; Ev - ery foe of truth be down;



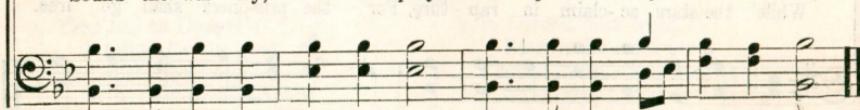
See, the Chief-tain sig - nals on - ward, And the bat - tle's in ar - ray!  
 Hope of Is - rael, on to bat - tle, Now the vic - t'ry we must win!  
 Ev - ery stroke dis - arms a foe - man, Ev - ery step we con-q'ring go.  
 On - ward, on - ward, youth of Zi - on, Thy re - ward the vic - tor's crown.



Hope of Is - rael, rise in might With the sword of truth and right;



Sound the war - cry, "Watch and pray!" Van - quish ev - ery foe to - day.



Frank I. Kooyman

Tracy Y. Cannon

Flowing = 66



1. How beau - ti - ful thy tem - ples, Lord! Each one a sa - cred shrine,  
 2. How beau - ti - ful thy mes - sage, Lord, The gos - pel, pure and true,  
 3. How beau - ti - ful our out - look, Lord, That we may grow in truth,



Where faith-ful Saints, with one ac - cord, En - gage in work di - vine.  
 In these our days to earth re-stored And taught to men a - new.  
 And live, ex - alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo - ri-ous youth.



How beau - ti - ful some aid to give To dear ones we call dead,  
 How beau - ti - ful its faith and hope, All man - kind it would save,  
 With loved ones sealed in ho - li - ness By sa - cred tem - ple rites;



But who in - deed as spir - its live: They've on - ly gone a - head.  
 In - clud - ing in its aim and scope The souls be - yond the grave.  
 Worlds with - out end we may pro - gress From heights to great - er heights.



Kirkham

Stately  $\text{d}=104$ 

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is  
 2. In ev - ery con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In  
 3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For



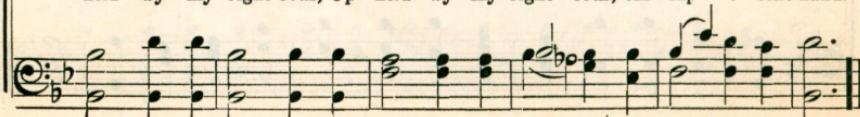
laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he  
 pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound-ing in wealth, At home or a -  
 I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee,



say than to you he hath said, You who un - to Je - sus, you  
 broad, on the land or the sea, As thy days may de - mand, as thy  
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, up -



who un - to Je - sus, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?  
 days may de - mand, As thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.  
 held by my right - eous, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.



## How Firm a Foundation

80

4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.
6. E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove.  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And then, when gray hair shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs shall they still in my bosom be borne.
7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose.  
I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

67

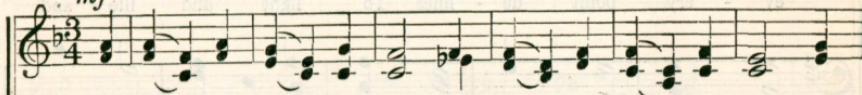
## How Gentle God's Commands

H. G. Naegeli

Philip Doddridge

Gently  $\text{♩} = 76$ 

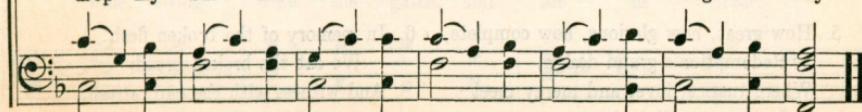
mf



1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come,
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye, His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Un - changed from day to day; I'll



cast your bur - dens on the Lord And trust His con - stant care.  
hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.  
to your heaven - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.  
drop my bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.



Eliza R. Snow

Calmly ♩=66

Thomas McIntyre

1. How great the wisdom and the love That  
 2. His precious blood he freely spilt; His  
 3. By strict obedience Je - sus won The  
 4. He marked the path and led the way, And

filled the courts on high And sent the Sav - ior  
 life he free - ly gave, A sin - less sac - ri -  
 prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy will, O God, not  
 ev - ery point de - fines To light and life and

from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die!  
 fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.  
 mine be done," A - dorned his mor - tal life.  
 end - less day Where God's full pres - ence shines.

5. How great, how glorious, how complete,  
 Redemption's grand design,  
 Where justice, love, and mercy meet  
 In harmony divine!

6. In memory of the broken flesh  
 We eat the broken bread;  
 And witness with the cup, afresh,  
 Our faith in Christ, our Head.

## 69 How Long, O Lord, Most Holy and True

John A. Widtsoe

B. Cecil Gates

Sincerely ♩=88

1. How long, O Lord, most ho - ly and true, Shall  
 2. Thy truth has made our pris - on bright; Thy  
 3. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, gen - tle Judge! Speed  
 4. From grim con - fu - sion's aw - ful depth The

shad - owed hope our joy de - lay? Our  
 light has dimmed the dy - ing past; We  
 on the day re - demp - tion's hour; Set  
 wail of hosts, faith's ur - gent plea: Re -

hearts con - fess, our souls be - lieve Thy  
 bend be - neath thy lov - ing will And  
 up thy king - dom; from thy house Un -  
 lease our an - guished, wea - ry souls; Swing

truth, thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way!  
 seek thy on - ward, on - ward path at last.  
 lock for us, for us the pris - on tower.  
 wide, swing wide the gates, and set us free!

Robert Robinson

Suppliantly  $\text{d}=58$ 

John Wyeth



1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing; Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 Let thy good - ness, as a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to thee.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

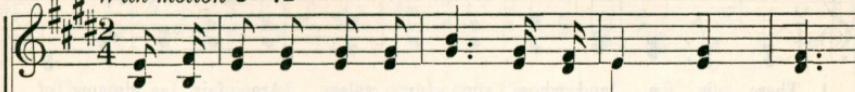


Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it: Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts a - bove.



Josephine Pollard

William J. Kirkpatrick

With motion  $\text{d}=72$ 

1. I have work e - nough to do, Ere the sun goes down,  
 2. I must speak the lov - ing word, Ere the sun goes down;  
 3. As I jour - ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down,  
 Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.

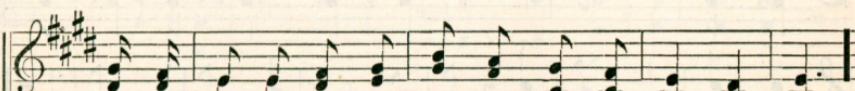


For my - self and kin - dred too, Ere the sun goes down;  
 I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down;  
 God's com-mands I must o - bey, Ere the sun goes down;

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down;



Ev - ery i - dle whis - per still - ing With a pur-pose firm and will - ing,  
 Ev - ery cry of pit - y heed - ing, For the in-jured in - ter - ced - ing,  
 There are sins that need con - fess-ing; There are wrongs that need re-dress-ing,



All my dai - ly tasks ful - fill - ing, Ere the sun goes down.  
 To the light the lost ones lead - ing, Ere the sun goes down.  
 If I would ob - tain the bless - ing, Ere the sun goes down.



O. P. Huish

March time  $\text{♩} = 112$ 

O. P. Huish

Bassoon part

1. There is a land whose sun - ny vales Are fair as dreams of  
 2. How rich and fer - tile is thy soil! How vast the wealth thy  
 3. Then sing her prais - es loud and long, Ye sons and daugh - ters

par - a - dise, Where white - robed vir - tue e'er pre - vails, And  
 moun - tains hold! When sought with dil - i - gence and toil, Yield  
 of her soil, Stand for the right, op - pose the wrong, And

hon - est man-hood has no price; Where moun - tains capped with vir - gin  
 of their treas - ures man - i - fold; In all the range of man's de -  
 'neath op - pres - sion ne'er re - coil; For truth and hon - or let your

snow, Pure as the babe on moth - er's breast, The land I  
 sire, Thou art a land di - vine - ly blest; None know thee,  
 mien Be loft - y as the moun - tain crest; Keep U - tah

sing of would you know? 'Tis U - tah, star of all the west;  
 on - ly to ad - mire, Fair U - tah, star of all the west;  
 what she's ev - er been, The bright-est star of all the west;

Used by permission.

# There Is a Land Whose Sunny Vale

*Poco rit.*

The land I sing of, would you know? 'Tis star of all the west.  
None know thee, on - ly to ad - mire, Fair star of all the west.  
Keep U - tah what she's ev - er been, The star of all the west.

U - tah, U - tah, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land,  
beau - ti - ful land,

and grand....

Fair are thy val - leys, thy moun-tains tall, and tall and grand.

Ev - er my praise shall be, U - tah, for thine and thee,

Land of the brave and free; U - tah the star of the west.

R. B. Baird

R. B. Baird

Lightly ♩=60



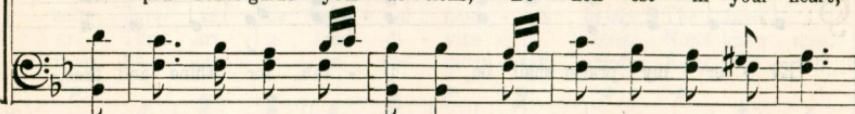
1. Im - prove the shin - ing mo - ments; Don't let them pass you by;  
 2. Time flies on wings of light - ning; We can - not call it back;  
 3. As win - ter - time doth fol - low The pleas - ant sum - mer days,  
 4. Im - prove each shin - ing mo - ment; In this you are se - cure,



Work while the sun is ra - diant; Work, for the night draws nigh.  
 It comes, then pass - es for - ward A - long its on - ward track;  
 So may our joys all van - ish And pass far from our gaze.  
 For prompt-ness bring - eth safe - ty And bless-ings rich and poor.



We can - not bid the sun-beams To length - en out their stay,  
 And if we are not mind - ful, The chance will fade a - way;  
 Then should we not en - deav - or Each day some point to gain,  
 Let pru - dence guide your ac - tions; Be hon - est in your heart;



Nor can we ask the shad - ow To ev - er stay a - way.  
 For life is quick in pass - ing. 'Tis as a sin - gle day.  
 That we may here be use - ful, And ev - ery wrong dis - disdain?  
 And God will love and bless you And help to you im - part.



Lanta Wilson Smith

Joyously  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

E. O. Excell

1. In a world where sor - row Ev - er will be known, Where are found the  
 2. Slight - est ac - tions oft - en Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants  
 3. When the days are gloom - y, Sing some hap - py song; Meet the world re -

need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com - fort  
 dai - ly Lit - tle kind - ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor - row  
 pin - ing With a cour - age strong; Go with faith un - daunt - ed

You can all be - stow, If you scat - ter sun-shine Ev - ery-where you go.  
 You may help re - move, With your songs and cour - age, Sym - pa-thy and love.  
 Thro' the ills of life, Scat - ter smiles and sun-shine O'er its toil and strife.

Scat - ter sun-shine all a - long your way      Cheer and bless and  
 Scatter the smiles and sunshine all a - long over your way,

bright - en Ev - ery pass - ing day;      Ev - ery pass - ing day.  
 Ev - ery pass - ing, pass - ing day;

# 75 It May Not Be on the Mountain Height

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell

Sincerely ♩=52



1. It may not be on the moun - tain height Or  
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which  
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place In



o - ver the storm - y sea; It may not be at the  
 Je - sus would have me speak; There may be now in the  
 earth's har - vest fields so wide, Where I may la - bor through



bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me; But  
 paths of sin Some wan - d'er whom I should seek; O  
 life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied; So



if, by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I  
 Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Though dark and  
 trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And know - ing thou



# It May Not Be on the Mountain Height

do not know, I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my  
rug - ged the way, My voice shall ech - o the  
lov est me, I'll do thy will with a

hand in thine: I'll go where you want me to go.  
mes - sage sweet; I'll say what you want me to say.  
heart sin - cere; I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver

moun - tain, or plain, or sea; I'll say what you want me to

say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.

Rudyard Kipling

(FAMILIAR TUNE)

Issac B. Woodbury

Resolutely  $\text{d}=79$ 

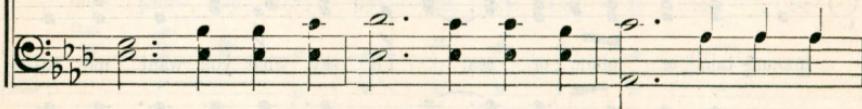
1. God of our fathers known of old, Lord of our  
 2. The tumult and the shout-ing dies, The cap-tains  
 3. Far called, our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and



far - flung bat - tle - line, Be - beneath whose aw - ful hand we  
 and the kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri -  
 head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter -



hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine, Lord God of  
 fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart, Lord God of  
 day Is one with Nin - e - vah and Tyre! Judge of the

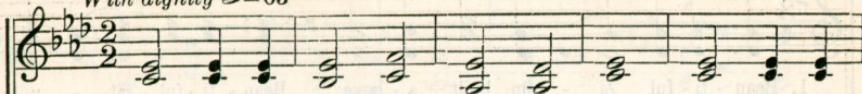


Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!  
 na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!



Rudyard Kipling

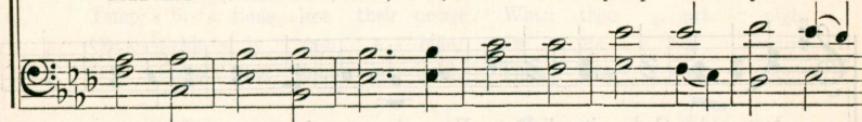
LeRoy J. Robertson

With dignity  $\text{d}=63$ 

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our  
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains  
 3. Far - called, our na - vies melt a - way; On dune and



far - flung bat - tle line, Be -neath whose aw - ful hand we  
 and the kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri -  
 head-land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter -



hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine; Lord God of  
 fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart; Lord God of  
 day Is one with Ni - ne - veh and Tyre! Judge of the



hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.  
 hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.  
 na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.



## Beautiful Zion, Built Above

Lightly ♩=112

J. G. Fones

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove; Beau - ti - ful cit - y  
 2. Beau - ti - ful heaven, where all is light; Beau - ti - ful an - gels  
 3. Beau - ti - ful crowns on ev - ery brow; Beau - ti - ful palms the

that I love; Beau - ti - ful gates of pearl - y white; Beau - ti - ful  
 clothed in white; Beau - ti - ful strains that nev - er tire; Beau - ti - ful  
 con - q'rors show; Beau - ti - ful robes the ran - somed wear; Beau - ti - ful

tem - ple—God its light; He who was slain on Cal - va - ry,  
 harps thro' all the choir; There shall I join the cho - rus sweet,  
 all who en - ter there; Thith - er I press with ea - ger feet

O - pens those pear - ly gates to me. Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly  
 Wor - ship - ing at the Sav - ior's feet.  
 There shall my rest be long and sweet.

Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

## I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawkes

Robert Lowry

Tenderly  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

1. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;  
 2. I need thee ev - ery hour, Stay thou near - by;  
 3. I need thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;  
 4. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most ho - ly One;



No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.  
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When thou art nigh.  
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.  
 O make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



I need thee; O I need thee; Ev - ery hour I need thee!



O bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to thee!



## I Stand All Amazed

Charles H. Gabriel

Thoughtfully  $\text{♩} = 66$   
*mf*

Charles H. Gabriel

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus  
 2. I mar - vel that he would de - scend from his  
 3. I think of his hands pierced and bleed - ing to

of - fers me, Con - fused at the grace that so  
 throne di - vine To res - cue a soul so re -  
 pay the debt! Such mer - cy, such love, and de -

ful - ly he prof - fers me; I trem - ble to  
 bel - lious and proud as mine; That he should ex -  
 vo - tion can I for - get? No, no, I will

know that for me he was cru - ci - fied, That  
 tend his great love un - to such as I, Suf -  
 praise and a - dore at the mer - cy seat, Un -

# I Stand All Amazed

18



for me a sin - ner, he suf - fered, he bled and died.  
fi - cient to own, to re - deem, and to jus - ti - fy.  
till at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at his feet.



Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should  
Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should  
Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should



care for me, E - nough to die for me!  
care for me, E - nough to die for me!  
care for me, E - nough to die for me!



won - der - ful! won - der - ful!



Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!  
Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!  
Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!



## Israel, Israel, God Is Calling

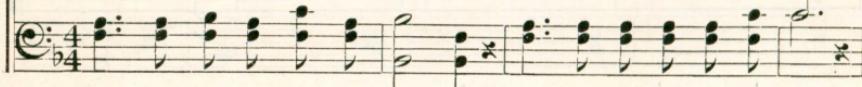
Richard Smyth

Charles C. Converse

Suppliantly ♩=72



1. Is - rael, Is - rael, God is call - ing, Call - ing thee from lands of woe:  
 2. Is - rael, Is - rael, God is speak - ing; Hear your great De - liv-erer's voice!  
 3. Is - rael, an - gels are de - scend - ing From ce - les - tial homes on high,  
 4. Is - rael! Is - rael! canst thou lin - ger Still in er - ror's gloom-y ways?



Bab - y - lon the great is fall - ing. God shall all her towers o'er-throw.  
 Now a glo - rious morn is break - ing For the peo - ple of his choice.  
 And to man their power ex - tend - ing, That the Saints may home-ward fly.  
 Mark how judg - ment's point - ing fin - ger Jus - ti - fies no vain de - lays.



Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on Ere his floods of an - ger flow.  
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, And with - in her walls re - joice.  
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, For your com - ing Lord is nigh.  
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on! Zi - on's walls shall ring with praise.



Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on Ere his floods of an - ger flow.  
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, And with - in her walls re - joice.  
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on, For your com - ing Lord is nigh.  
 Come to Zi - on, come to Zi - on! Zi - on's walls shall ring with praise.



Edwin H. Sears

Richard S. Willis

Brightly  $\text{♩} = 132$ 

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;  
 3. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - ects seen of old,



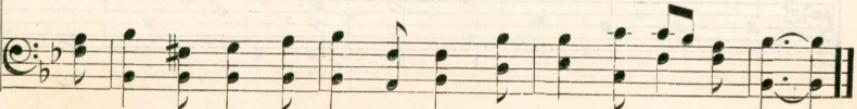
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.  
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heaven's all gra - cious King."  
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains, They bend on hov - ering wing,  
 When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



Oliver Holden

Boldly  $\text{d}=88$ 

1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy word of  
 2. We long to see thy Church in - crease, Thy own new  
 3. Roll on thy work in all its power! The dis - tant  
 4. One gen - eral cho - rus then shall rise From men of

truth pro - claim! O may it spread from pole to pole,  
 king - dom grow, That all the earth may live in peace,  
 na - tions bring! In thy new king - dom may they stand,  
 ev - ery tongue, And songs of joy sal - ute the skies,

Till all shall know thy name; O may it spread from  
 And heav'n be seen be - low; That all the earth may  
 And own thee, God and King; In thy new king - dom  
 By ev - ery na - tion sung; And songs of joy sal -

pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.  
 live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low.  
 may they stand, And own thee, God and King.  
 ute the skies, By ev - ery na - tion sung.

Charles Wesley

With devotion  $\text{♩} = 108$ 

Simeon B. Marsh

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high;  
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en; cheer the faint; Heal the sick and lead the blind.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad - ows of thy wing.  
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

O. P. Huish

Fervently  $\text{d}=104$ 

O. P. Huish



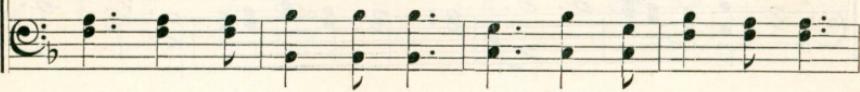
1. Je sus, my Sav ior true, Guide me to thee;  
 2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee;  
 3. When strife and sin a rise, Guide me to thee;  
 4. When si lent death draws near, Guide me to thee;



Help me thy will to do; Guide me to thee;  
 Teach me a bet ter life; Guide me to thee;  
 When tears be dim my eyes, Guide me to thee;  
 Calm thou my trem bling fear; Guide me to thee;



E'en in the dark est night, As in the morn ing bright,  
 Let thy re deem ing power Be with me ev ery hour;  
 When hopes are crushed and dead, When earth ly joys are fled,  
 Let me thy mer ey prove; Let thy en dur ing love,



Be thou my bea con light; Guide me to thee.  
 Be thou my safe ty tower; Guide me to thee.  
 Thy glo ry round me shed; Guide me to thee.  
 Guide me to heaven a bove; Guide me to thee.



Hugh W. Dougall

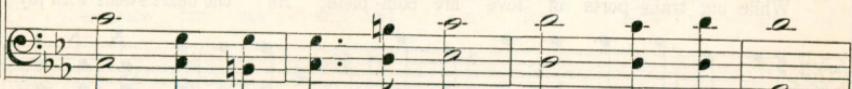
Simply ♩ = 84



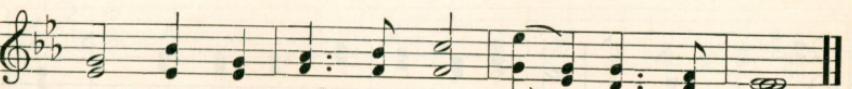
1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, Sav - ior and King!  
 2. While of this bro - ken bread, Hum - bly we eat,  
 3. As to our lips, the cup Gent - ly we press,



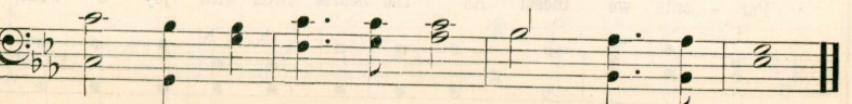
Tri - um - phant o - ver death, Life thou didst bring.  
 Our thoughts to thee are led In rev - 'rence sweet.  
 Our hearts are lift - ed up, Thy name we bless!



Leav - ing thy Fa - ther's throne, On earth to live,  
 Bruised, bro - ken, torn for us, On Cal - vary's hill,  
 Guide us wher - e'er we go, Till in the end,



Thy work to do a - lone, Thy life to give.  
 Thy suf - f'ring borne for us Lives with us still.  
 Life ev - er - more we'll know, Through thee, our Friend.



## Oh What Songs of the Heart

Joseph L. Townsend

William Clayson

Sincerely  $\text{d}=88$ 

1. Oh what songs of the heart We shall sing all the day,  
 2. Though our rap - ture and bliss There's no song can ex - press;  
 3. Oh the vi - sions we'll see In that home of the blest,  
 4. Oh what songs we'll em - ploy! Oh what wel - come we'll hear!



When a - gain we as - sem - ble at home: When we meet ne'er to part,  
 We will shout, we will sing o'er and o'er, As we greet with a kiss,  
 There's no word, there's no thought can im - part, But our rap - ture will be  
 While our trans - ports of love are com - plete; As the heart swells with joy



With the blest o'er the way, There no more from our  
 And with joy we ca - ress All our loved ones that  
 All the soul can at - test In the heav - en - ly  
 In em - brac - es most dear When our heav - en - ly



loved ones to roam! When we meet ne'er to part, O what  
 passed on be - fore; As we greet with a kiss, In our  
 songs of the heart; But our rap - ture will be In the  
 Par - ents we meet! As the hearts swell with joy O what



# Oh What Songs of the Heart



songs of the heart We shall sing in our beau - ti - ful home.  
 rap - ture and bliss, All our loved ones that passed on be - fore.  
 vi - sion we'll see Best ex - pressed in the songs of the heart.  
 songs we'll em - ploy, When our heav - en - ly Par - ents we meet.



88

## Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

Parley P. Pratt

*Solemnly* ♩=69

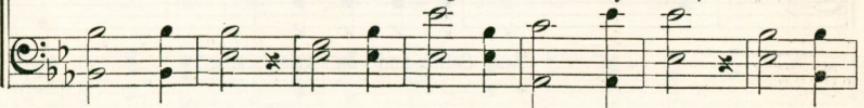
From "English Chorister"



1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry
2. Once a meek and low - ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the
3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glo - ry
4. Once for- sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed



comes to earth. Once he suf - fered grief and pain; Now he  
 great I Am; Once up - on the cross he bowed, Now his  
 he ap - pears; Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their  
 to a throne; Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he



comes on earth to reign; Now he comes on earth to reign.  
 char - iot is the cloud; Now his char - iot is the cloud.  
 King he shall be known; Now their King he shall be known.  
 now will bear no more; But he now will bear no more.



## Joy to the World

Issac Watts

Jubilantly  $\text{d}=76$ 

George Frederick Handel

1. Joy to the world, the Lord will come, And earth re -  
 2. Re - joice! re - joice; when Je - sus reigns, And Saints their  
 3. No more will sin and sor - row grow Nor thorns in -  
 4. Re - joice! re - joice, in the Most High! While Is - rael

ceive her King! Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,  
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
 fest the ground; He'll come and make the bless - ings flow  
 spreads a - broad, Like stars that glit - ter in the sky,

And Saints and an - gels sing,  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy,  
 Far as the curse was found.  
 And ev - er wor - ship God,

And Saints and an - gels  
 Re - peat the sound - ing  
 Far as the curse was  
 And ev - er wor - ship

And Saints and an - gels sing, And

1 chd  
 sing, And Saints, and Saints and an - gels sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found Far as, far as the curse was found.  
 God, And ev - er, and ev - er wor - ship God.

Saints and an - gels sing.

## 90 Know This, That Every Soul Is Free

William C. Gregg

Maestoso ♩=60

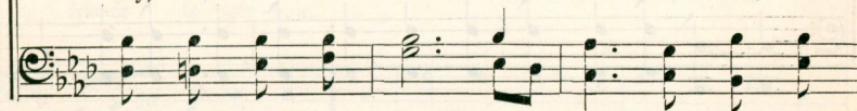
Evan Stephens



1. Know this, that ev - ery soul is free To choose his  
 2. He'll call, per - suade, di - rect a - right, And bless with  
 3. Free - dom and rea - son make us men; Take these a -



life and what he'll be, For this e - ter - nal  
 wis - dom, love, and light, In name - less ways be  
 way, what are we then? Mere an - i - mals, and



truth is given That God will force no man to heav'n.  
 good and kind, But nev - er force the hu - man mind.  
 just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.



4. May we no more our powers abuse,  
 But ways of truth and goodness choose;  
 Our God is pleased when we improve  
 His grace and seek his perfect love.

5. It is my free will to believe;  
 'Tis God's free will me to receive;  
 To stubborn willers this I'll tell,  
 'Tis all free grace and all free will.

6. Those who despise grow harder still:  
 If they adhere, he turns their will;  
 And thus despisers sink to hell,  
 While those who heed in glory dwell.

7. But if we take the downward road,  
 And make in hell our last abode,  
 Our God is clear; and we shall know  
 We plunged ourselves in endless woe.

## SOLO OR DUET

Simply  $\downarrow=84$

Soprano - G<sup>4</sup>

1. Let each man learn to know him - self; To gain that knowl-edge  
 2. And if you meet an err - ing one Whose deeds are blam - a -  
 3. And in self judg - ment if you find Your deeds to oth - ers

let him la - bor, Im - prove those fail - ings in him - self Which  
 ble and thought-less, Con - sid - er, ere you cast the stone, If  
 are su - per - ior, To you has Prov - i - dence been kind, As

he con - demns so in his neigh - bor. How le - nient our own  
 you your - self are pure and fault-less. Oh, list to that small  
 you should be to those in - fe - riор. Ex - am - ple sheds a

faults we view, And con - science's voice a - dept - ly smoth - er,  
 voice with - in, Whose whis - perings oft make men con - found - ed,  
 ge - nial ray Of light which men are apt to bor - row,

## Let Each Man Learn to Know Himself

Music score for the first stanza. The Treble staff is in G major, common time. The Bass staff is in C major, common time. The lyrics are: Yet, oh, how harsh - ly we re - view The self - same fail - ings

And trump - et not an - oth - er's sin; You'd blush deep if your  
So first im - prove your - self to - day And then im - prove your

Music score continuation for the first stanza. The Treble staff shows a series of eighth-note chords. The Bass staff shows a series of eighth-note chords.

in an - oth - er!

own were sound - ed. Let each man learn to know him - self; To  
friends to - mor - row.

Music score continuation for the first stanza. The Treble staff shows a series of eighth-note chords. The Bass staff shows a series of eighth-note chords.

gain that know - ledge let him la - bor, Im - prove those fail - ings

Music score continuation for the first stanza. The Treble staff shows a series of eighth-note chords. The Bass staff shows a series of eighth-note chords.

in him - self, Which he con - demns so in his neigh - bor.

Music score continuation for the first stanza. The Treble staff shows a series of eighth-note chords. The Bass staff shows a series of eighth-note chords.

## Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

William W. Phelps

Thomas C. Griggs

Flowing ♩ = 96



1. Gent - ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's  
 2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife; Let us seek e -  
 3. Sweet - ly swells the sol - emn sound While we bring our



come a - gain That man may rest, That man may rest,  
 ter - nal life That great re - ward, That great re - ward,  
 gifts a - round Of bro - ken hearts, Of bro - ken hearts,



And re - turn his thanks to God, For his bless - ings  
 And par - take the sac - ra - ment In re - mem - brance  
 As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Show-ing what his



to the blest, For his bless - ings to the blest.  
 of our Lord, In re - mem - brance of our Lord.  
 grace im - parts, Show - ing what his grace im - parts.



## Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

4. Happy type of things to come,  
When the Saints are gathered home  
To praise the Lord  
In eternity of bliss,  
All as one with sweet accord.
5. Holy, holy is the Lord;  
Precious, precious is his word;  
Repent and live;  
Though your sins be crimson red;  
Oh, repent, and he'll forgive.
6. Softly sing the joyful lay,  
For the Saints to fast and pray!  
As God ordains,  
For his goodness and his love,  
While the Sabbath day remains.

93

## Let Earth's Inhabitant's Rejoice

William Clegg

Leroy J. Robertson

*With dignity*  $\text{d}=63$

1. Let earth's in - hab - i - tants re - joice And glad - ly  
2. The bliss - ful time will soon ar - rive, The day by  
3. Op - pres - sion will no more be found Nor ty - rant

hail the glo - rious hour; A - gain is heard a proph - et's  
ho - ly men fore - told, When man no more with man will  
hold re - lent - less sway; But love to God and man a -

voice; And all may feel the gos - pel's power.  
strive, And all in each a friend be - hold.  
bound Through - out the long mil - len - nial day.

## Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

Joseph L. Townsend

Fluently ♩=63

Ebenezer Beesley

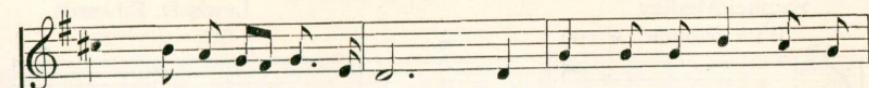
1. Let us oft speak kind words to each oth - er, At  
 2. Like the sun - beams of morn on the moun - tains, The

home or wher-e'er we may be; Like the war - blings of  
 soul they a-wake to good cheer; Like the mur - mur of

birds on the heath - er, The tones will be wel-come and free.  
 cool, pleas - ant foun - tains, They fall in sweet ca - denc - es near.

They'll glad - den the heart that's re - pin - ing, Give  
 Let's oft, then, in kind - ly toned voic - es, Our

## Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words



cour - age and hope from a - bove,  
mu - tu - al friend - ship re - new,

And where the dark clouds hide the  
Till heart meets with heart and re -



shin - ing,  
joic - es

Let in the bright sun - light of love.  
In friend - ship that ev - er is true.



O the kind words we give shall in mem - o - ry live And sun-shine for-ev - er im-part;



Let us oft speak kind words to each oth - er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.



Samuel Medley

With devotion = 60

Lewis D. Edwards

Ladies  
meets

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; What com-fort this sweet sen-tence gives!
2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply, He lives to guide me with his eye.
3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly friend. He lives and loves me to the end.
4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-ior, still the same;

Accomp.

He lives, he lives, who once was dead.  
He lives to com-fort me when faint.  
He lives, and while he lives, I'll sing.  
O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives:

He lives, my ev-er-liv-ing head.  
He lives to hear my soul's com-plaint.  
He lives, my Proph-et, Priest and King.  
"I know that my Re-deem-er lives!"

SOP. ALTO

He lives to bless me with his love. He lives to plead for me a-bove.  
He lives to si-lence all my fears. He lives to wipe a-way my tears.  
He lives and grants me dai-ly breath. He lives, and I shall con-quer death.  
He lives all glo-ry to his name! He lives my Sav-ior, still the same;

TENOR BASS

He lives my hun-gry soul to feed. He lives to bless in time of need.  
He lives to calm my trou-bled heart. He lives, all bless-ings to im-part.  
He lives my man-sion to pre-pare. He lives to bring me safe-ly there.  
O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Re-deem-er lives!"

## Hear Thou Our Hymn, O Lord

Frank W. Asper

*Fervently*

Frank W. Asper

 $\text{♩} = 88$ 

1. Hear thou our hymn, O Lord, With thank - ful hearts we pray.  
 2. Keep thou our hearts a - glow With thy e - ter - nal word.  
 Help us thy will to fol - low now, And walk the nar - row way.  
 Give us thy spir - it ev - ery hour. We ask thee, gra - cious Lord.

## 97 Lo! On the Water's Brink We Stand

Leroy J. Robertson

*With fervor*  $\text{♩} = 52$ 

1. Lo! on the wa - ter's brink we stand, To do the  
 2. Lord, we have sinned, but we re - pent And put our  
 3. Thou will ac - cept our hum - ble prayer, And all our

Fa - ther's will, To be bap - tized by his com - mand, And  
 sins a - way; With joy re - ceive the mes - sage sent In  
 sins for - give; For Je - sus' sake the sin - ner spare, He

thus the word ful - fil, And thus the word ful - fil.  
 this, the lat - ter - day, In this, the lat - ter - day.  
 died that we might live, He died that we might live.

Evan Stephens

With marked accent  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

Evan Stephens

1. Let us all press on in the work of the Lord, That when  
 2. We will not re-treat, though our num-bers may be few, When com-  
 3. If we do what's right we have no need to fear, For the

life is o'er we may gain a re-ward; In the fight for  
 pared with the op-po-site host in view; But an un-seen  
 Lord, our help-er, wil ev-er be near; In the days of

right let us wield a sword, The might-y sword of truth.  
 pow-er will aid me and you In the glo-rious cause of truth.  
 tri-al His Saints he will cheer, And pros-per the cause of truth.

Fear not, though the en-e-my de-ride, Cour-age, for the  
 Fear not, cour-age, though the en-e-my de-ride, We must be vic-to-rious, for the

Lord is on our side; We will heed not what the wick-ed may say,  
 Lord is on our side; We'll not fear the wick-ed or give heed to what they say,

# Let Us All Press On

But the Lord a - lone we will o - bey.  
But the Lord, our heaven-ly Fa - ther, him a - lone we will o - bey.

99

## In Memory of the Crucified

Frank I. Kooyman

*Prayerfully* ♩=64

Alexander Schreiner

1. In mem - ory of the Cru - ci - fied, Our  
2. Our Sav - - ior, in Geth - sem - an - e, Shrank  
3. We rev - erence with the bro - ken bread, To -  
4. Our Fa - - ther! May this sac - ra - ment To

Fa - ther, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spir - it not to drink the bit - ter cup; And then, for us, on geth - er with the cup we take, The bod - y bruised, the ev - ery soul be sanc - ti - fied, Who eats and drinks with

here a - bide, That all may feel its glow - ing power. Cal - va - ry, Up - on the cross was lift - ed up. life - blood shed, A sin - less ran - som for our sake. pure in - tent, That in our Sav - ior he'll a - bide.

Mabel Jones Gabbott

With exultation ♩=72

Alexander Schreiner

1. Lord, ac - cept in - to thy king-dom Each re - pent - ant, hum - bled one,  
 2. Know ye not that he was ho - ly, Yet he wit - nessed un - to men  
 3. Like the sound of rush - ing wa - ters In this day his word is said;

Born of wa - ter and the spir - it In thy name; be - lov - ed Son,  
 That the way is straight and nar - row Lead - ing un - to God a - gain.  
 "Ho - ly or - di - nance of mer - cy For the liv - ing and the dead!"

Let the Ho - ly Ghost, de - scend - ing, Com - fort, guide the path of youth.  
 Hark, glad tid - ings of sal - va - tion, Hear his word, "Come, fol - low me  
 Let your hearts re - joice in glad - ness! Let the earth break forth and sing!

Chan - nel of all light and glo - ry, Key to vi - sion, know - ledge, truth.  
 Un - to glo - ry in my king - dom, Un - to life e - ter - nal - ly."  
 Let the dead speak prais - ing an - them - s To our God, e - ter - nal King!

R. Alldridge

Joseph J. Daynes

Worshipfully  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

1. Lord, ac - cept our true de - vo - tion; Let thy Spir - it whis - per peace;  
 2. Aid us all to do thy bid - ding, And our dai - ly wants sup - ply;  
 3. May we with the fu -ture dawn - ing, Day by day from sin be free;



Swell our hearts with fond e - mo - tion; And our joy in thee in -crease.  
 Give thy Ho - ly Spir - it's guid - ing Till we reach the goal on high.  
 That on res - ur - rec-tion morn - ing We may rise at peace with thee;



Nev - er leave us, nev - er leave us; Help us, Lord, to win the race;  
 Ev - er guard us, ev - er guard us, Till we gain the vic - to - ry;  
 Ev - er prais - ing, ev - er prais - ing, Through-out all e - ter - ni - ty;



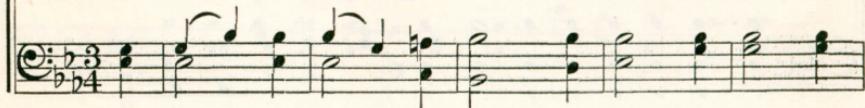
Nev - er leave us, nev - er leave us; Help us, Lord, to win the race.  
 Ev - er guard us, ev - er guard us, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.  
 Ev - er prais - ing, ev - er prais - ing, Through-out all e - ter - ni - ty.



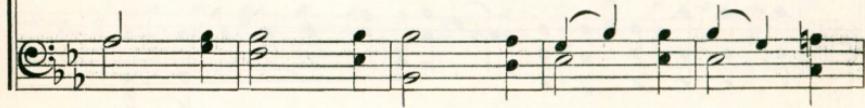
W. A. Mozart

Somberly  $\text{♩} = 76$ 

1. Though in the out - ward Church be - low Both wheat and  
 2. Will it re - lieve the hor - ror there To rec - ol -  
 3. No; this will ag - - gra - vate their case; They per - ish



tares to - geth - er grow, Ere long will Je - sus  
 lect their sta - tions here? How much they heard, how  
 un - der means of grace; To them the word of



weed the crop And pluck the tares in an - ger up.  
 much they knew? How much a - mong the wheat they grew?  
 life and faith Be - came an in - stru - ment of death.

Brightly  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

For soon the reap - ing time will come. And an - gels

## Though in the Outward Church Below

Emmett



shout the har - vest home. And an-gels shout the har-vest home.



For soon the reap - ing time will come. And an - gels



shout the har - vest home. And an-gels shout the har-vest home.



4. We seem alike when here we meet;  
Strangers may think we are all wheat;  
But to the Lord's all-searching eyes,  
Each heart appears without disguise.

5. The tares are spared for various ends,  
Some for the sake of praying friends,  
Others the Lord against their will,  
Employs, his counsels to fulfil.

6. But though they grow so tall and strong,  
His plan will not require them long;  
In harvest, when he saves his own,  
The tares shall into hell be thrown.

7. O! awful thought, and is it so?  
Must all mankind the harvest know?  
Is every man a wheat or tare?  
Me for the harvest, Lord, prepare.

James Nicholson

John R. Sweeney

Resolutely ♩ = 80

1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By  
 2. The Lord is my light, though clouds may a - rise, Faith,  
 3. The Lord is my light; the Lord is my strength. I  
 4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There

day and by night his pres - ence is near. He is my sal -  
 strong-er than sight, looks up through the skies Where Je - sus for -  
 know in his might I'll con - quer at length. My weak - ness in  
 is in his sight no dark - ness at all. He is my Re -

va - tion from sor - row and sin; This bless - ed as - sur -  
 ev - er in glo - ry doth reign. Then how can I ev -  
 mer - cy he cov - ers with power, And, walk - ing by faith,  
 deem - er, my Sav - ior, and King. With Saints and with an -

ance the Spir - it doth bring. The Lord is my  
 er in dark - ness re - main?  
 I am blest ev - ery hour.  
 gels his prais - es I'll sing. The Lord is my light, the

# The Lord Is My Light

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a B-flat major chord, and a bass F note. The second staff begins with a bass C note. The third staff begins with a bass F note. The lyrics are as follows:

light; He is my joy  
 Lord is my light; He is my joy  
 and my song. By day and by  
 and my song; By day and by night, by  
 night he leads, he leads me a - long.  
 day and by night he leads, he leads me a - long.

5. The Lord is my light; his way is straight and clear;  
 It leads to life eternal; I know the Lord is near.  
 He will not forsake me, if I will show my love  
 And walk along the narrow road that leads to heaven above.
6. The Lord is my light; and though my spirit fail  
 Because of sin and sorrow, God's plan will yet prevail.  
 I know he will hear me and answer every plea  
 For guidance to my heavenly home where joy will ever be.
7. The Lord is my light; his Spirit seeks no rest;  
 His love is ever with me; it fills my troubled breast.  
 He gives me direction no matter where I roam;  
 His beacon of eternal love will guide me safely home.
8. The Lord is my light, and when I kneel to pray  
 I feel his presence near me, my fear all fades away.  
 I'll sing loud his praises; I'll honor his great name,  
 He is my God, my Savior, King, eternally the same.

23rd Psalm

Thomas Koschat

Worshipfully  $\text{d}=60$ 

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall I know. I  
 2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread, With

feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my  
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear. Thy rod shall de -  
 bles-sings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er. With per - fume and

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re -  
 fend me; thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my  
 oil thou a - noint - est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy

deems when op-pressed; Re - stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-pressed.  
 Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort - er near.  
 prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

## 105 Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

Walter Shirley

Cheerfully ♩ = 69

Jean Jacques Rousseau

1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.  
 May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

O re-fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav-eling through this wil - der - ness,  
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.

O re-fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav-eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.

M. A. Baker

*Imploringly* ♩. = 58

H. R. Palmer



1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high!  
 2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day.  
 3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver. The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest.



The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness. No shel - ter or help is nigh.  
 The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled. Oh, wak - en and save I pray!  
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with - in my breast.



Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep  
 Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul,  
 Lin - ger, Oh, bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,



When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat-en-ing A grave in the an - gry deep?  
 And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has-ten and take con - trol!  
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will; Peace,  
 Peace, be still,



# Master, the Tempest Is Raging

TOE

*mp cresc.*

still! Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de-mons or  
peace, be still

men or what-ev-er it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the

ship where lies The Mas-ter of o-cean and earth and skies. They

all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will. Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They

all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will. Peace, peace, be still!

*mp dim.*

Henry W. Naisbitt

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

J. G. Fones

1. For our de - vo - tions, Fa - ther, we In - voke Thy Spir - it  
 2. In Sab-bath hours, what peace, what rest, What food, what life, dost  
 3. Pass to each one the bro - ken bread, Give each the cup,— a  
 4. And when the word comes clothed in power, Truth gives its sure, un -

us to aid; From world-ly thoughts, oh set us free; To trust the  
 Thou im - part! One day in seven,—of days the best,—This or - der  
 to - ken true; Dis - ci - ples by the Priest-hood led In the true  
 err - ing sound; Comes there a more re - fresh - ing shower In all of

prom - ise Je - sus made, To trust the prom - ise Je - sus made:  
 shows how wise Thou art, This or - der shows how wise Thou art.  
 gos - pel, old, yet new, In the true gos - pel, old, yet new.  
 du - ty's sa - cred round? In all of du - ty's sa - cred round?

"When in my name, but two or three Shall meet, I there will  
 O pre - cious boon, when Saints can meet As one a - round the  
 What strength in cov - e - nants so re - newed, And with the Spir - it's  
 From ben - e - die - tion Saints re - tire, And hearts are warmed by

## For Our Devotions, Father

sure - ly be! Shall meet, I there will sure - ly be."  
 mer - cy seat! As one a - round the mer - cy seat!  
 life im - bued! And with the Spir - it's life im - bued!  
 new de - sire! And hearts are warmed by new de - sire!

108

## Jesus, Mighty King of Zion

Tracy Y. Cannon

Fellows

*Stately* ♩ = 108

1. Je - sus, might - y King in Zi - on,  
 2. As an em - blem of thy pas - sion,  
 3. Fear - less of the world's des - pis - ing,

Thou a - lone our guide shall be; Thy com - mis - sion  
 And thy vic - tory o'er the grave, We who know thy  
 We the an - cient path pur - sue, Bur - ied with the

we re - ly on, We will fol - low none but thee.  
 great sal - va - tion, Are bap - tized be - neath the wave.  
 Lord and ris - ing To a life di - vine ly new.

H. R. Palmer

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

H. R. Palmer

1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Thy sweet mes - sage now im - part;
2. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, We are weak but thou art strong;
3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Thou wilt bind the bro - ken heart;

May thy Spir - it pure and fer - vid, En - ter ev - ery tim - id heart;  
 In thy in - fi - nite com - pas - sion Stay the tide of sin and wrong;  
 Let not sor - row o - ver - whelm us, Dry the bit - ter tears that start;

Car - ry there the swift con - vic - tion, Turn - ing back the sin - ful tide;  
 Keep thy lov - ing arms a - round us, Keep us in the nar - row way;  
 Curb the winds and calm the bil - lows, Bid the an - gry tem - pest cease;

Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, May each soul in thee a - bide.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Let us nev - er from thee stray.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Grant us ev - er - last - ing peace.

James L. Townsend

Henry A. Tuckett

*Earnestly* ♩ = 96

1. Choose the right, when a choice is placed be - fore you; In the  
 2. Choose the right! let no spir - it of di - gres - sion O - ver -  
 3. Choose the right! there is peace in right-eous do - ing; Choose the

right the Ho - ly Spir - it guides; And its light is for -  
 come you in the e - vil hour; There's the right and the  
 right! there's safe - ty for the soul; Choose the right, in all

ev - er shin - ing o'er you, When in the right your heart con - fides.  
 wrong to ev - ery ques - tion, Be safe through in - spir - a - tion's power.  
 la - bors you're pur - su - ing; Let God and heav-en be your goal.

Choose the right! Choose the right! Let wis - dom mark the way be - fore;

In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ev - er - more.

Ruth May Fox

Tenderly  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

W. O. Robinson



1. M. I. A., we hail thee! Loud thy praise we sing;  
 2. Flow - er of the des - ert. Fra - grant is thy bloom,



For thy lov - ing guid - ance We our hom - age bring;  
 Blest with God's own sun - shine, Ra - diant as the moon.



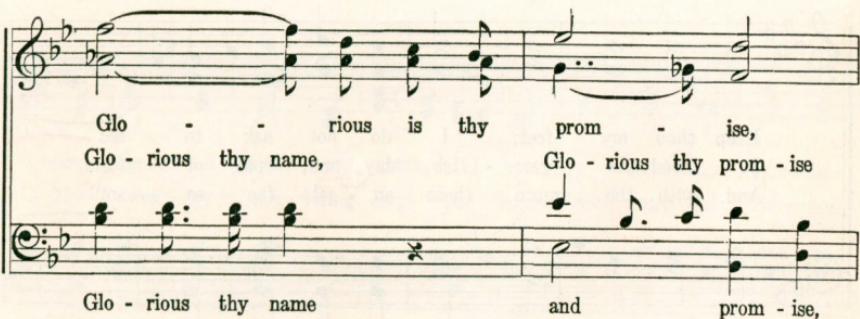
Found - ed by a proph - et On the rock of truth,  
 'Neath thy heaven-wrought ban - ner, March the brave and free.



May thy light and glo - ry Di - a - dem our youth.  
 For thy right - eous stan - dards, Hail, all hail, to thee!



# M. I. A., We Hail Thee



## John Henry Newman

**John B. Dykes**

Prayerfully  $\sigma=52$

MF 1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom; Lead thou me on!  
F 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;  
MF 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,

2010-2011: The first year of the new program, which included a new curriculum and a new teaching approach.

A musical score for a string quartet (two violins, viola, cello). The score consists of a single melodic line on a five-line staff. The notes are represented by various symbols: solid black dots, open circles, and open squares. The line starts with a series of black dots, followed by a single open circle, then a series of black dots, an open square, and another series of black dots. This pattern repeats several times, with occasional rests indicated by vertical lines with horizontal dashes.

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on!

I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on!

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile;

The distant scene—one step enough for me.  
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.  
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while!

1 (a) 2

## 113 The Lord My Pasture Will Prepare

Joseph Addison

Dimitri Bortniansky

With simplicity ♩=84



1. The Lord my pas - ture will pre - pare And feed me  
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint Or on the



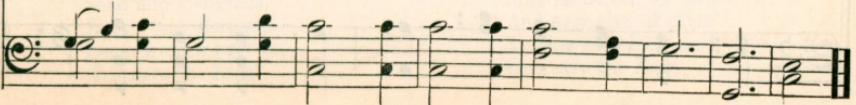
with a shep-herd's care. His pres - ence will my wants sup - ply  
 thirst - y moun - tain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads



And guard me with a watch - ful eye. My noon - day walks he  
 My wea - ry wan - dering steps he leads Where *peace - ful* riv - ers,



will at - tend And all my si - lent mid - night hours de - fend.  
 soft and slow, A - mid the cool - ing ver - dant land - scape flow.



Philip Paul Bliss

Prayerfully  $\text{♩} = 50$ 

Philip Paul Bliss

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ing with - in;  
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;  
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;

More pa - tience in suf - fering, More sor - row for sin;  
 More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word;  
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ing for home;

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care;  
 More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief;  
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;

More joy in his serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.  
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.  
 More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

Samuel F. Smith

Henry Carey

With emphasis ♩ = 76



1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees,  
 4. Our Fa - thers' God to thee, Auth - or of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing, Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free - dom's



pil - grim's pride. From ev - ery moun - tain side, Let free - dom ring!  
 tem - pled hills. My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us] by thy might, Great God, our King!



## 115-A

## God Save the King

(Attributed to John Bull 1652)

- God save our gracious King,  
 Long live our noble King,  
 God save the King;  
 Send him victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us;  
 God save the King.
- The choicest gifts in store,  
 On him be pleased to pour;  
 Long may he reign;  
 May he defend our laws,  
 And ever give us cause  
 To sing with heart and voice,  
 God save the King.

With contemplation ♩=66



1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind - ly word Can nev - er leave a  
 2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an - oth - er's  
 3. Then speak no ill but len - ient be To oth - er's fail - ings



sting be - hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard Is far be -  
 faults ef - face. How can it please the hu - man pride To prove hu -  
 as your own. If you're the first a fault to see, Be not the



neath a no - ble mind. Full oft a bet - ter seed is sown  
 man - i - ty but base? No, let us reach a high - er mood,  
 first to make it known, For life is but a pass - ing day;



By choos - ing thus the kind - er plan, For, if but lit - tle  
 A no - bler es - ti - mate of man; Be ear - nest in the  
 No lip may tell how brief its span; Then, O the lit - tle



good is known, Still let us speak the best we can.  
 search for good And speak of all the best we can.  
 time we stay Let's speak of all the best we can.



Joseph L. Townsend

Gently  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

William Clayton

1. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee,  
 2. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee,  
 3. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee,  
 4. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee,

Ev - er I'm striv - ing to be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!  
 Proved by my tri - als I'll be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!  
 Ev - er my an - them will be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!  
 Let me by ho - li - ness be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!

Trust - ing in thee I con - fide; Hop - ing, in thee I a - bide.  
 Hum - bly I come to thee now; Ear - nest, I prayer-ful - ly bow.  
 Lov - ing thee, ev - er I pray, Aid me thy will to o - bey.  
 When all my tri - als are done, When my re - ward I have won,

Take, O take, and cher - ish me; Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee.

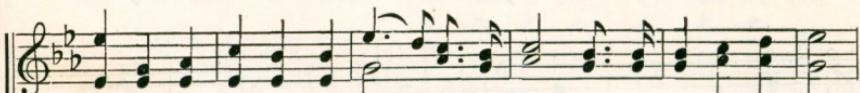
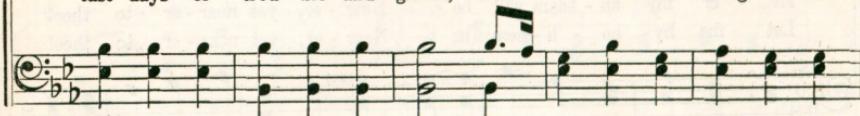
William W. Phelps

Cheerfully  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

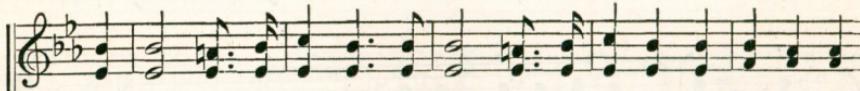
1. Now let us re - joice in the day of sal - va - tion. No long - er as
2. We'll love one an - oth - er and nev - er dis - sem - ble But cease to do
3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah To guide through these



stran - gers on earth need we roam. Good ti - dings are sound - ing to  
e - vil and ev - er be one. And when the un - god - ly are  
last days of trou - ble and gloom; And af - ter the scourg - es and



us and each na - tion, And short - ly the hour of re - demp - tion will come,  
fear - ing and trem - ble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav - ior will come,  
har - vest are o - ver, We'll rise with the just when the Sav - ior doth come.



When all that was prom - ised, the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
When all that was prom - ised, the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
Then all that was prom - ised, the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be



## Now Let Us Rejoice

lest them from morn un - til even, And earth will ap - pear as the  
lest them from morn un - til even, And earth will ap - pear as the  
crowned with the an - gels from heaven, And earth will ap - pear as the

gar-den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is-rael, "Come home"  
gar-den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is-rael, "Come home."  
gar-den of E - den, And Christ and his peo - ple will ev - er be one.

## 119 Lord, We Ask Thee, Ere We Part

George Manwaring

*Simply ♩=66*

Ebenezer Beesley

1. Lord, we ask thee, ere we part, Bless the teach-ings of this day;
2. In the in - no - cence of youth, We would all thy laws ful - fil;
3. Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and kind, While we la - bor for the right,
4. All our fol - lies, Lord, for - give; Keep us from temp - ta - tions free;

Plant them deep in ev - ery heart, That with us they'll ev - er stay.  
Lead us in the way of truth; Give us strength to do thy will.  
May we in thy serv - ice find Sweet - est pleas - ure, pure de - light.  
Help us ev - er - more to live Lives of ho - li - ness to thee.

Martin Rinkart

With deep feeling  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

Johann Cruger

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice -

2. O may our boun-teous God Through all our life be near

es, Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic -

us With ev - er joy - ful heart And blessed peace to cheer

es, Who from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way

us, And keep us in his love, And guide us day and night,

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.

And free us from all ills, Pro - tect us by his might.

Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould

Suppliantly  $\text{d}=58$ 

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst  
 3. When, at last, I near the shore, And the

life's tem - pes - tuous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me  
 hush the o - cean wild; Bois - terous waves o - bey thy  
 fear - ful break - ers roar, 'Twixt me and the peace - ful

roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-erous shoal; Chart and  
 will, When thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Won - drous  
 rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast, May I

com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 Sov - ereign of the sea. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi - lot thee."

Sabine Baring-Gould

Solemnly  $\text{d}=54$ *mp*

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose:

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

## 123 O God, Our Help In Ages Past

Isaac Watts

Resolutely  $\text{d}=69$ 

William Croft

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. With - in the shad-ow of thy throne, Still may we dwell se - cure.  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or earth re-ceived her frame,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
 Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight  
 Are like an evening gone;  
 Short as the watch that ends the night  
 Before the rising sun.

5. O God, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be thou our guide while life shall last  
 And our eternal home.

Sarah F. Adams

Suppliantly  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

Lowell Mason

1. Nearer my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven.

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me.  
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,  
 All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;

Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God to thee,  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God to thee,  
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God to thee,

Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!  
 Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!  
 Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee!

4. Or if, on joyful wing  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God to thee,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee!

5. Then with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee!

William W. Phelps

With simplicity ♩ = 69

Felix Mendelssohn

1. O God, th'E-ter - nal Fa - ther, Who dwells a - mid the sky,  
 2. That sa - cred ho - ly of - fering By man least un - der - stood,  
 3. When Je - sus, the A - noint - ed, De - scend - ed from a - bove,  
 4. How in - fi - nite that wis - dom, The plan of ho - li - ness,

In Je - sus' name we ask thee, To bless and sanc - ti - fy,  
 To have our sins re - mit - ted, And take his flesh and blood;  
 And gave him - self a ran - som To win our souls with love,  
 That made sal - va - tion per - fect And veiled the Lord in flesh.

If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,  
 That we may ev - er wit - ness, The suf - fering of thy Son.  
 With no ap - par - ent beau - ty, That man should him de - sire,  
 To walk up - on his foot - stool, And be like man, al - most,

That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine.  
 And al - ways have his Spir - it, To make our hearts as one.  
 He was the prom - ised Sav - ior, To pur - i - fy with fire.  
 In his ex - alt - ed sta - tion, And die or all was lost.

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward

Without dragging  $\text{d}=84$ 

1. Oh beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
 2. Oh beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern im - pas-sioned stress  
 3. Oh beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 4. Oh beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years.



For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough-fare of free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears.



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee



And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea.  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.  
 And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea.



Williams

Steadily  $\text{d}=72$ 

H. H. Petersen

1. O'er the gloom - y hills of dark-ness, Look, my soul, be  
 2. Let the In - dian and the Ne - gro, Let the rude bar -  
 3. King-doms wide that sit in dark-ness, Grant them, Lord, the  
 4. Fly a - broad; thou might - y gos - pel; Win and con - quer,

still and gaze; All the prom - is - es do trav - ail  
 bar - ian see That di - vine and glo - ri - ous quest  
 glo - rious light; And from east - ern coast to west - ern,  
 nev - er cease; So Im - man - uel's fair do min - ions

With the glo - rious day of grace; Bless - ed ju - bilee,  
 Once ob - tained on Cal - va - ry. Let the gos - pel,  
 May the morn - ing chase the night— Chase the dark - ness,  
 Shall ex - tend and still in - crease, Till the king-doms,

Bless - ed ju - bilee, Let thy glo - rious morn - ing dawn!  
 Let the gos - pel Soon re - sound from pole to pole.  
 Chase the dark-ness From their long be - night - ed eyes.  
 Till the king-doms Of the world are all his own.

Sabine Baring-Gould

Martial  $\text{d}=104$ 

Arthur S. Sullivan

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Chris-tian  
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God. Broth-ers, we are  
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,  
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry. Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er  
 tread - ing Where the Saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed,  
 voic - es In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban-ner go!  
 At the shout of praise; Broth-ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an-thems raise.  
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Un - to Christ, the King; This through count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

On-ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,  
 war, With the

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

With great dignity  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

1. Oh come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,



Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him  
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God  
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry given; Son of the Fa - ther,



Born the King of an - gels; Oh come, let us a - dore him, Oh  
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh come, let us a - dore him, Oh  
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing; Oh come, let us a - dore him, Oh



come, let us a - dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.  
 come, let us a - dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.  
 come, let us a - dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.



Joseph L. Townsend

Steadily  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

William Clayton

1. O thou Rock of our Sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,  
 2. We a war'gainst sin are wag - ing; We're con-tend - ing for the right;  
 3. On - ward, on - ward, we'll be sing - ing, As we're march-ing firm and true.  
 4. When for all that we're con - tend - ed, When the fight of faith we've won,

In our poor and low - ly sta - tion We thy ban - ner have un-furled.  
 Ev - ery day the bat - tle's rag - ing; Help us Lord, to win the fight.  
 Each suc - ceed - ing bat - tle ring - ing, Ear - nest of what we can do.  
 When the strife and bat - tle's end - ed, And our la - bor here is done.

Gath - er round the stan-dard bear - er; Gath - er round in strength of youth;

*2nd Chorus after last verse*

Then, O Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,

Ev - ery day the pros-pect's fair - er While we're bat - tling for the truth.  
 Take us from our low - ly sta - tion; Let our flag with thee be furled.

Francis Scott Key

With spirit  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

John Stafford Smith

Sheet music for the first stanza. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal line starts with a forte dynamic (f).

1. Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,  
 2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thru the mists of the deep,  
 3. And where is that band, that so vaunt - ing - ly swore,  
 4. Oh thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand

Sheet music for the second stanza. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats), and the time signature remains common time (4).

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing?  
 Where the foes haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,  
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion,  
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion!

Sheet music for the third stanza. The key signature changes back to B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature remains common time (4).

Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the per - il - ous fight, O'er the  
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it  
 A home and a coun - try shall leave us no more? Their  
 Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the heaven - res - cued land Praise the

Sheet music for the fourth stanza. The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats), and the time signature remains common time (4).

ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing? And the  
 fit - ful - ly blows, half con - seals, half dis - clos - es? Now it  
 blood has washed out their foul foot - steps pol - lu - tion, No  
 Power that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion! Then

Sheet music for the fifth stanza. The key signature changes back to B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature remains common time (4).

# Oh Say, Can You See!

rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave  
catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full  
ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave, From the  
con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

proof through the night that our flag was still there.  
glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;  
ter - ror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;  
this be our mot - to; "In God is our trust!"

Oh say does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet  
'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner, Oh long may it  
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth  
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall

wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

William W. Phelps

Boldly ♩=68

Joseph J. Daynes

1. Now we'll sing with one ac - cord, For a proph- et of the Lord,  
 2. And an an - gel, sure - ly then, For a bless-ing un - to men,  
 3. And the Book of Mor - mon, true, With its cov-enant ev - er new,  
 4. Pre - cious are the years to come, While the right-eous gath - er home

Bring - ing forth his pre - cious word, Cheers the Saints as an - cien - tly.  
 Brought the priest - hood back a - gain In its an- cient pur - i - ty.  
 For the Gen - tile and the Jew, He trans - lat - ed sa - cred - ly.  
 For the great mil - len - ni - um, When they'll rest in bless - ed - ness.

When the world in dark - ness lay, Lo! he sought the bet - ter way,  
 E - ven Jos - eph he in - spired, Yea, his heart he tru - ly fired  
 God's com-mand-ments to man - kind, For be - liev - ing Saints de - signed  
 Pru - dent in this world of woes, They will tri - umph o'er their foes,

And he heard the Sav - ior say, "Go and prune my vine-yard, son!"  
 With the light that he de - sired For the work of right-eous - ness.  
 And to bless the seek - ing mind, Came to him from Je - sus Christ.  
 While the realm of Zi - on grows Pur - er for e - ter - ni - ty.

Mary Ann Morton

Leroy J. Robertson

Joyously ♩ = 80

1. O happy home! O blest a - bode! Where Saints com-mun - ion  
 2. In Ba - by - lon I loathe to stay; Dire are the e - vils  
 3. Come, sa - cred power, ex - ert thy sway, To guide in the ce -  
 4. Let friends or kin - dred, near and dear, Ex - ert their power nor

hold with God With - out a doubt or fear. When shall I  
 day by day With - in her pre - cincts dark. Truth's bright - er  
 les - tial way, Tra - di - tion to for - sake, My Sav - ior's  
 ser - vile fear Shall e'er my spir - it bind! Though now af -

reach thy fer - tile plains, As - cend the mount where vir - tue gains  
 rays ex - pose the night; Each hon - est mind re - ceives the light  
 foot - steps to pur - sue, Each sel - fish prin - ci - ple sub - due  
 fec - tions warm - er rise In souls' en - light - ened from the skies

A more ex - alt - ed sphere?  
 And press - es to the mark.  
 To right - eous - ness a - wake,  
 And blest with Je - sus' mind,

A more ex - alt - ed sphere?  
 And press - es to the mark.  
 To right - eous - ness a - wake,  
 And blest with Je - sus' mind.

## 134 Oh Hark! A Glorious Sound Is Heard

W. O. Robinson

With vigor  $\text{d}=120$ 

Frank W. Asper



1. Oh hark! a glo - ri - ous sound is heard, In tri - umph of the right  
 2. And down the a - ges, on and on, In - crea - sing ev - ery hour,  
 3. A - rise and sing ye sons of men; All praise and hon - or give;



As Zi - on's youth, in league with truth, Go forth in won - drous might.  
 In loy - al - ty and faith we go, In man-hood, grace, and power.  
 A - rise and sing to his great name Who died that we might live.



We raise our voice in loy - al shout, A great ex - ul - tant cry;  
 The Light of Light, God's torch of truth, As bea - con points the way.  
 On Zi - on's hill in strength and might, Send forth a joy - ous strain.



"Je - ho - vah reigns! Lord God of hosts, All hail thee, King most high."  
 To end - less glo - ry, king-doms great, In realms of per - fect day.  
 In tri - umph o - ver sin and strife, With him in glo - ry reign.



Joseph L. Townsend

Edwin F. Parry

Beautifully  $\text{♩} = 52$ 

1. O ho - ly words of truth and love We hear from day to day,
2. They're from A - pos - tles full and true, Whose names we all re - vere,
3. They're from the Proph - ets God in-spires, In coun - sels oft with - stood,



Re - vealed to Saints from God a - bove, To guide in heav - en's way.  
 Who dai - ly teach us what to do, In words of love and cheer.  
 Re - prov - ing all our ill de - sires, Com-mend - ing all that's good.



Beau - ti - ful words of love Com - ing from God a - bove, How



sweet, how dear the words we hear! They're beau - ti - ful words of love.



4. And from each chosen one that speaks  
 By aid the Spirit gives,  
 For every sphere of life it seeks,  
 For every one that lives.

5. As gems of wisdom, pure and bright,  
 That glow with lustrous ray,  
 We'll seek to gain these words of light,  
 Their counsels to obey.

George Manwaring

Cheerfully ♩=84

A. C. Smyth

ballet

C. M. Gilchrist

C. M. Gilchrist

1. Oh, how love - ly was the morn-ing! Ra - diant beamed the sun a - bove.  
 2. Hum - bly kneel-ing, sweet ap - peal-ing 'Twas the boy's first ut - tered prayer  
 3. Sud - den - ly a light de - scend-ed, Bright-er far than noon-day sun;  
 4. "Jo - seph, this is my be - lov - ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!

Bees were hum-ming, sweet birds sing - ing, Mu - sic ring - ing through the grove,  
 When the powers of sin as - sail - ing Filled his soul with deep de - spair;  
 And a shin - ing glo-rious pil - lar O'er him fell, a - round him shone,  
 Jo - seph's hum - ble prayer was an-swered, And he list - ened to the Lord.

When with - in the shad - y wood - land Jos - eph sought the God of love;  
 But un - daunt - ed still, he trust - ed In his heaven - ly Fa - ther's care;  
 While ap - peared two heaven-ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son;  
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God;

When with - in the shad - y wood-land, Jos - eph sought the God of love.  
 But un - daunt-ed, still he trust - ed In his heaven-ly Fa - ther's care.  
 While ap - peared two heaven-ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son.  
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God.

John Taylor

George Careless

Pleadingly ♩ = 72



1. Oh give me back my Proph - et dear And Pa - tri - arch, Oh give them back
2. Ye men of wis - dom tell me why No guilt, no crime in them were found,
3. It is be - cause they strove to gain, Be - yond the grave a heaven of bliss,
4. It is be - cause the priests of Baal Were des - per - ate their craft to save,



The Saints of lat - ter - days to cheer, And lead them in the gos - pel track!  
 Their blood doth now so loud - ly cry From pris - on walls and Car-thage ground.  
 Be - cause they made the gos - pel plain And led the Saints to right-eous-ness;  
 And when they saw it doomed to fall, They sent the Proph-ets to their grave.



But Oh they're gone from my em-brace, From earth - ly scenes their spir - its fled.  
 Your tongues are mute, but pray at - tend, The se - cret I will now re - late  
 It is be - cause God called them forth And led them by his own right hand  
 Like scenes the an- cient Proph-ets saw, Like these the an- cient Proph-ets fell,



Two of the best of A - dam's race Now lie en-tombed a-mong the dead.  
 Why those whom God to earth did lend Have met the suf-fering mar-tys' fate.  
 Christ's com - ing to pro - claim on earth And gath - er Is - rael to their land.  
 And, till the res - ur - rec - tion dawn, Proph - et and Pa - tri - arch, fare-well!



## O My Father

Eliza R. Snow

Lowell Mason

With contemplation ♩=58



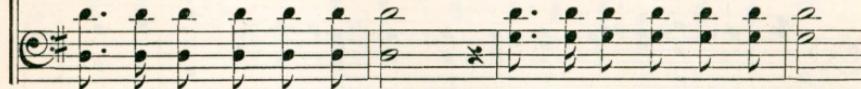
1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the high and glo-rious place,  
 2. For a wise and glo-rious pur - pose, Thou hast placed me here on earth  
 3. I had learned to call thee, Fa - ther, Through thy Spir - it from on high;  
 4. When I leave this frail ex - ist - ence, When I lay this mor - tal by,



When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence, And a - gain be - hold thy face?  
 And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth.  
 But un - til the key of know - ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why.  
 Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on high?



In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side?  
 Yet oft-times a se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a stran - ger here."  
 In the heavens are par - ents sin - gle? No; the thought makes rea - son stare.  
 Then, at length, when I've com - ple - ed All you sent me forth to do,



In my first prim - e - val child - hood, Was I nur - tured near thy side?  
 And I felt that I had wan - dered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.  
 Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a moth - er there.  
 With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion, Let me come and dwell with you.



## O My Father

(Familiar Tune)

Eliza R. Snow

With contemplation  $\text{d} = 42$ 

James McGranahan

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell-est In the high and glo-rious place!  
 2. For a wise and glo-rious pur-pose Thou hast placed me here on earth,  
 3. I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Through thy Spir-it from on high;  
 4. When I leave this frail ex - ist-ence, When I lay this mor-tal by,

When shall I re - gain thy pres-ence, And a - gain be - hold thy face?  
 And with-held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth,  
 But un - til the Key of Knowl-edge Was re - stored, I knew not why.  
 Fa - ther, Moth-er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on high?

In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side;  
 Yet oft - times a se - cret some-thing Whis-pered, "You're a stran-ger here;"  
 In the heavens are par-ents sin - gle? No; the thought makes rea-son stare!  
 Then at length, when I've com-plet- ed All you sent me forth to do,

In thy ho-ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir-it once re - side;

In my first pri - me-val child-hood, Was I nur - tured near thy side?  
 And I felt that I had wan-dered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.  
 Truth is rea - son, truth e - ter - nal, Tells me I've a moth - er there.  
 With your mu - tual ap-pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

In my first pri-me-val child-hood, Was I nur-tured near thy side.

Evan Stephens

Patriotically ♩ = 72



Land of the sun - ny sky, U - tah, we love thee!  
 Thy lus tre shines a - far; U - tah, we love thee!  
 Grow with the com - ing years, U - tah, we love thee!



Far in the glo - rious west, Throned on the moun-tain's crest,  
 Bright in our ban - ner's blue, A - mong her sis - ters true,  
 With wealth and peace in store, To fame and glo - ry soar,



In robes of state - hood dressed, U - tah, we love thee!  
 She proud - ly comes to view; U - tah, we love thee!  
 God - guard - ed ev - er - more, U - tah, we love thee!



John A. Widtsoe

Stately  $\text{♩} = 108$ 

Alexander Schreiner

1. Lead me in - to life e - ter - nal By the gos - pel's ho - ly call;  
 2. Fa - ther, all my heart I give thee; All my ser - vice shall be thine;  
 3. Hear me as I pray in meek-ness; Let my strength be as thy day;

Let thy prom-ise rest up - on me; Grant me read - y strength for all.  
 Guide me as I search in weak-ness. Let thy lov - ing light be mine.  
 Give me faith, the great - er know-ledge; Fa - ther, bless me as I pray.

## 142 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

Hammond

Harry A. Dean

Prayerfully  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow;  
 2. In thine own ap - point-ed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay;  
 3. Send some mes-sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;  
 4. Grant we all may seek and find Thee, our gra-cious God and kind;

Do not thou our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?  
 Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow.  
 Com - fort those who weep and mourn; Let "the time of love," re - turn.  
 Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in thee.

John Jaques

Sturdily  $\text{d}=76$ 

Ellen Knowles Melling

1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the  
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which  
 3. The sceptre may fall From the des - pot's grasp When with  
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the

rich - es of worlds can pro - duce, And price - less the val - ue of  
 mor - tals or Gods can as -pire; Go search in the depths where it -  
 winds of stern jus - tice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en -  
 lim - its of time it steps o'er. Though the heav - ens de - part and the

truth will be when - The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est  
 glit - ter - ing lies Or as - cend in pur - suit to the  
 dure to the last, And its firm root - ed bul - warks out -  
 earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - ist - ence, will

di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and ref - use.  
 loft - iest skies. 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.  
 stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.  
 weath - er the worst, E - ter - nal, un - changed, ev - er - more.

Emmeline B. Wells

Evan Stephens

With simplicity ♩=88

1. Our moun - tain home so dear, Where crys - tal wa - ters clear  
 2. We'll roam the ver - dant hills, And by the spark - ling rills  
 3. In syl - van depth and shade, In for - est and in glade,  
 4. The stream - let, flower, and sod Be - speak the works of God;

Flow ev - er free, Flow ev - er free: While through the val - leys wide  
 Pluck the wild flowers, Pluck the wild flowers; The fra-grance on the air,  
 Wher - e'er we pass, Wher - e'er we pass, The hand of God we see,  
 And all com - bine, And all com - bine, With most trans-port - ing grace,

The flowers on ev - ery side, Bloom-ing in state - ly pride, Are fair to see.  
 The land-scape bright and fair, And sun-shine ev - ery-where, Make pleas-ant hours.  
 In leaf and bud and tree, Or bird or hum-ming bee, Or blade of grass.  
 His hand - i - work to trace, Through na-ture's smil-ing face, In art di - vine.

## 144-A      Our God, We Raise to Thee

Alternate words by B. Snow

1. Our God, we raise to thee  
 Thanks for thy blessings free  
 We here enjoy,  
 We here enjoy.  
 In this far western land,  
 A true and chosen band,  
 Led hither by thy hand,  
 We sing for joy.
2. Bless thou our prophet dear;  
 May health and comfort cheer  
 His noble heart,  
 His noble heart;  
 His words with fire impress;  
 On souls that thou wilt bless  
 To choose in righteousness,  
 The better way.
3. So shall thy Kingdom spread  
 As by thy prophets said  
 From sea to sea,  
 From sea to sea;  
 As one united whole  
 Truth burns in every soul  
 While hastening to the goal  
 We long to see.
4. Oh, may thy Saints be one,  
 Like Father and the Son,  
 Nor disagree,  
 Nor disagree.  
 United heart and hand,  
 So may they ever stand,  
 A firm and valiant band,  
 Eternally.

## O Ye Mountains High

Charles W. Penrose

Brightly ♩=69



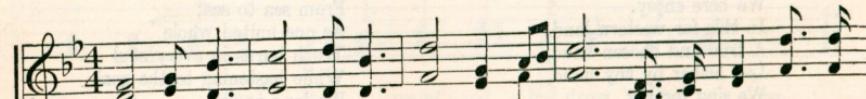
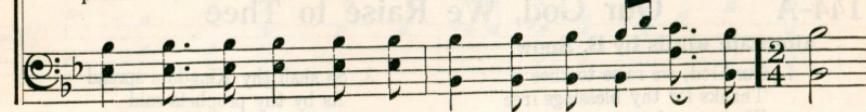
1. O ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch - es  
 2. Though the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de-spise, To the  
 3. In thy moun - tain re - treat, God will strength - en thy feet; With-out  
 4. Here our voic - es we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa - cred



o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breez - es blow and the  
 hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Though the haugh - ty may smile and the  
 fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their sil - ver and gold, as the  
 home of the proph - ets of God; Thy de - liv - erance is nigh; thy op -



clear stream - lets flow, How I've longed to your bos - om to flee!  
 wick - ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad ti - dings to hear.  
 Proph - ets have told, Shall be brought to a - don thy fair head.  
 press - ors shall die; And thy land shall be free-dom's a - bode.



O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, Now my own moun-tain  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Though thou wert forced to  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Soon thy tow - ers shall  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, In thy tem - ples we'll



# O Ye Mountains High



home, un - to thee I have come All my fond hopes are cen - tered in thee.  
fly to thy cham - bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor - row with thee.  
shine with a splen - dor di - vine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.  
bend, all thy rights we'll de - fend; And our home shall be ev - er with thee.

## 146

## How Wondrous and Great

Henry U. Onderdonk

J. Michael Haydn

*With dignity* ♩ = 76

1. How won - drous and great Thy works, God of praise! How  
2. To na - tions long dark Thy lights shall be shown; Their

just, King of Saints, And true are thy ways! O  
wor - ship and vows Shall come to thy throne; Thy

who shall not fear thee, And hon - or thy name? Thou  
truth and thy judg - ments Shall spread all a - broad, Till

on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme.  
earth's ev - ery peo - ple Con - fess thee their God.

## Praise to the Man

William W. Phelps

Brightly ♩ = 76



1. Praise to the man who com-muned with Je - ho - vah! Je - sus a -  
 2. Praise to his mem-ory, he died as a mar - tyr; Hon - ored and  
 3. Great is his glo - ry and end - less his priest-hood. Ev - er and  
 4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the bless - ings of heav - en; Earth must a -



noint - ed that Proph-et and Seer. Bless - ed to o - pen the  
 blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood, which was  
 ev - er the keys he will hold. Faith - ful and true, he will  
 tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the



last dis - pen - sa - tion, Kings shall ex - tol him, and na-tions re - vere.  
 shed by as - sas - sins, Plead un - to heaven while the earth lauds his fame.  
 en - ter his king-dom, Crowned in the midst of the proph-ets of old.  
 con - flict of jus - tice. Mil - lions shall know "broth-er Jos - eph" a - gain.



Hail to the Proph-et, as - cend - ed to heav - en! Trait - ors and



# Praise to the Man

ty - rants now fight him in vain. Min - gling with Gods, he can

plan for his breth - ren; Death can - not con - quer the he - ro a - gain.

## 148 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard of Clairvaux

John B. Dykes

*Praisingly* ♩=72

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;  
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find  
 3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,  
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be:

But sweet - er far thy face to see And in thy pres-ence rest.  
 A sweet - er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
 To those who fall how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!  
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now And through e - ter - ni - ty.

## 149 Praise the Lord With Heart and Voice

Tracy Y. Cannon

Joyfully ♩=96

Tracy Y. Cannon

1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on  
 2. Tell of him in loud ac - claim. Sing the won - ders  
 3. Fa - ther, God, e - ter - nal Friend, Thou art Life; there

earth re - joice. Praise to him for life and light,  
 of his name. Sing with joy for grace made known,  
 is no end. All cre - a - tion ev - ery - where

Truth re - vealed in splen - dor bright! Praise the Lord with  
 Won - drous love to all men shown. Tell of him in  
 Lives in thee, for thou art there. Fa - ther, God, e -

heart and voice. Let all men on earth re - joice.  
 loud ac - claim Sing the won - ders of his name.  
 ter - nal Friend, thou art Life, there is no end.

Joachine Neander

Joyfully with dignity  $\text{d}=100$ 

tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -  
 eth. Borne as on ea - gle wings, safe - ly his Saints he sus -  
 thee. Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall ev - er at -  
 him! All that hath breath join with A - bra-ham's seed to a -



va - tion; Join the great throng, Psal - ter - y,  
 tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How all *thy* *thou*  
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -  
 dore him! Let the "A - men" Sum all our



or - gan, and song, Sound-ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.  
 need - est hath been Grant-ed in what he or - dain - eth?  
 might - y can do, Who with his love doth be - friend thee.  
 prais - es a - gain Now as we wor - ship be - fore him.



Charles Wesley

With vigor  $\text{d}=100$ 

Horatio Parker

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!  
 2. The Lord, the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love.  
 3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heaven.

Mor - tals give thanks and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more.  
 When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.  
 The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are given.

Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice! Re - joice a - gain; I say, re - joice!

Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re - joice a - gain; I say, re - joice!

Ed M. Rowe

Robert P. Manookin

With elation  $\text{d}=100$ 

1. O sons of Zi - on, hear the voice Of him from courts on high.  
 2. En - treat the Lord in hum-ble prayer That all the sons of men  
 3. Be - hold, the glo - ry of the Lord Sets Zi - on's mount a - glow,



Pre - pare the path - way of the Lord; His reign on earth is nigh.  
 His right - eous king - dom will re - ceive And shout the glad "A - men".  
 For Zi - on is an en - sign pure; All na - tions to her flow.



Pre - pare the sup - per of the Lamb; In - vite the world to dine;  
 The sa - cred keys you now pos - sess; De - clare the gos - pel plan;  
 O sons of Zi - on, tread the paths Your faith-ful fa - thers trod;



Be - hold the might - y Bride-groom comes In maj - es - ty di - vine.  
 Make known the won - drous words of truth Re - vealed a - gain to man.  
 Lift up your hearts in grat - i - tude And serve the liv - ing God!



Montgomery

Peacefully ♩ = 96

Soprano, M.M.

001-6 notation M.M.

1. A poor way - far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me  
 2. Once, when my scanty meal was spread, He en - tered, not a  
 3. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his

on my way, Who sued so hum - bly for re - lief That  
 word he spake; Just per - ish - ing for want of bread, I  
 strength was gone; The heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He

I could nev - er an - swer, Nay. I had not power to  
 gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And ate, but gave me  
 heard it, saw it, hurry - ing on. I ran and raised the

ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet there was  
 part a - gain; Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For while I  
 suf - ferer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped and re-

# A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.  
fed with ea - ger haste, The crust was man - na to my taste.  
turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst-ed more.

4. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew  
A winter hurricane aloof;  
I heard his voice abroad and flew  
To bid him welcome to my roof.  
I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest  
And laid him on my couch to rest,  
Then made the earth my bed and seemed  
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

5. Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,  
I found him by the highway side  
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath  
Revived his spirit, and supplied  
Wine, oil, refreshment, he was healed;  
I had myself a wound concealed,  
But from that hour forgot the smart,  
And peace bound up my broken heart.

6. In prison I saw him next, condemned  
To meet a traitor's doom at morn;  
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,  
And honored him 'mid shame and scorn  
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,  
He asked if I for him would die;  
The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill;  
But the free spirit cried, "I will!"

7. Then in a moment to my view  
The stranger started from disguise;  
The tokens in his hands I knew;  
The Savior stood before mine eyes.  
He spake, and my poor name he named,  
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed;  
These deeds shall thy memorial be,  
Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

## 154

## Raise Your Voices to the Lord

Evan Stephens

With dignity  $\omega=69$

Evan Stephens

1. Raise your voic - es to the Lord, Ye who here have heard his word;  
2. Shout thanks-giv - ing! let our song Still our joy and praise pro - long,

As we part his praise pro-claim, Shout thanks-giv - ing to his name.  
Un - til here we meet a - gain To re - new the glad re - train.

Orson F. Whitney

With devotion ♩=96

Harry A. Dean



1. Sav - ior, Re - deem - er of my soul, Whose might-y hand hath  
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord; But I can love thee.  
 3. O'er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends; Change frown-ing foes to



made me whole, Whose won - drous power hath raised me up  
 Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de - light,  
 smil - ing friends; Chas - ten my soul till I shall be



And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my grat - i -  
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -  
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy



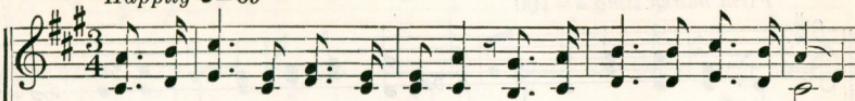
tude can tell, O gra - cious God of Is - ra - el.  
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.  
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.



Horace L. Hastings

Elihu S. Rice

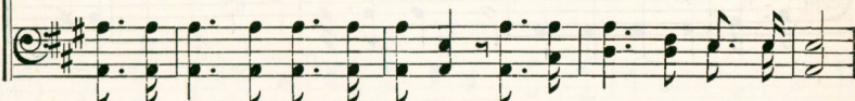
Happily ♩ = 69



1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er Where the surg - es cease to roll,
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y Where the towers of crys - tal shine,
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav - ior When he comes to claim his own?



Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?  
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair ce - les - tial shore?  
 Where the walls are all of jas- per, Built by work - man-ship di - vine?  
 Shall we know his bless - ed fa - vor And sit down up - on his throne?



We shall meet, we shall meet, We shall meet be-yond the riv - er



We shall meet be-yond the riv - er Where the surg - es cease to roll.



Evan Stephens

Firm march time  $\text{d}=100$ 

Evan Stephens

1. Shall the youth of Zi - on fal - ter In de - fend - ing truth and right?  
 2. While we know the powers of dark - ness Seek to thwart the work of God,  
 3. We will work out our sal - va - tion; We will cleave un - to the truth;  
 4. We will strive to be found wor - thy Of the king - dom of our Lord,

While the en - e - my as - sail - eth, Shall we shrink or shun the fight? No!  
 Shall the chil - dren of the prom - ise Cease to grasp the "i - ron rod"? No!  
 We will watch and pray and la - bor With the fer - vent zeal of youth. Yes!  
 With the faith - ful ones re - deem - ed, Who have loved and kept his word. Yes!

True to the faith that our par - ents have cher - ished, True to the

Organ accomp.

Pedal obbligato

# Shall the Youth of Zion Falter?

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truth for which mar - tyrs have per - ished, To God's com - mand,

Soul, heart, and hand, Faith-ful and true we will ev- er stand.

by -

Johann J. Schultz

From the Bohemian Brethren's  
Song BookWith dignity  $\sigma = 60$ 

1. Sing praise to him who reigns a - bove, The Lord of all cre -  
 2. What his al-might - y power hath made, His gra - cious mer - ey  
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But through all grief dis -  
 4. Thus, all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud thy

a - tion, The source of power the fount of love, The  
 keep - eth. By morn - ing glow or ev - ening shade His  
 tress - ing, An ev - er - pres - ent help and stay, Our  
 prais - es, That men may hear the grate - ful song My

rock of our sal - va - tion. With heal-ing balm my soul he fills,  
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth. With in the king - dom of his might,  
 peace and joy and bless - ing. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand,  
 voice un - wea - ried rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart!

And ev - ery faith - less mur-mur stills. To him all praise and glo - ry!  
 Lo! all is just and all is right. To him all praise and glo - ry!  
 He leads his own, his cho - sen band. To him all praise and glo - ry!  
 Both soul and bod - y bear your part. To him all praise and glo - ry!

Philip Paul Bliss

With great feeling  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

1. Should you feel in - clin ed to cen - sure      Faults you may in  
 2. Do not, then, in i - dle pleas - ure, Tri - fle with a

oth - ers view, Ask your own heart, ere you ven - ture, If that  
 broth-er's fame; Guard it as a val - ued treas - ure, Sa - cred

has not fail - ings, too. Let not friend - ly vows be  
 as your own good name. Do not form o - pin - ions

bro - ken; Rath - er strive a friend to gain; Many a  
 blind - ly. Has - ti - ness to trou - ble tends; Those of

word in an - ger spo - ken Finds its pas - sage home a - gain.  
 whom we thought un - kind - ly, Oft be - come our warm - est friends.

Joseph Mohr

Quietly  $\text{♩} = 80$ 

mp

Franz Grüber

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm; all is bright  
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and  
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far; Heaven-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu -  
 Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem-ing

mild. Sleep in heav - en - ly peace; Sleep in heav - en - ly peace;  
 ia; Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!  
 grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

George Manwaring

Ebenezer Beesley

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

1. Sing we now at part - ing One more strain of praise. To our heavenly  
 2. Praise him for his mer - cy; Praise him for his love; For un - num-bered  
 3. Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, Now our prais - es hear; While we bow be -

Sing We Now at Parting

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Fa - ther Sweet-est songs we'll raise. For his lov - ing kind - ness,  
 bles-sings Praise the Lord a - bove. Let our hap - py voic - es  
 fore thee, Lend a list - ening ear. Save us, Lord, from er - ror;

For his ten - der care, Let our songs of glad - ness Rend this Sab-bath air.  
 Still the notes pro - long; One a - lone is wor - thy Of our sweet-est song.  
 Watch us day by day; Help us now to serve thee In a pleas-ing way.

162 Softly Now the Light of Day

George W. Doane

C. M. von Weber

*Reverently*  $\text{♩} = 58$

*mp*

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way.

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with thee.

Edward L. T. Harrison

Triumphantly  $\text{d}=108$ 

Charles J. Thomas

1. Sons of Mi-chael, he ap-proach-es! Rise; the an- cient Fa-ther  
 2. Sons of Mi-chael, 'tis his char-iot Rolls its burn-ing wheels a-  
 3. Moth-er of our gen-er-a-tions, Glo-rious by great Mi-chael's  
 4. Raise a cho-rus, sons of Mi-chael, Like old O-cean's roar-ing

greet; Bow, ye thou-sands, low be-fore him; Min-is-ter be-  
 long! Raise a-loft your voic-es mil-lion In a tor-rent  
 side, Take thy chil-dren's ad-o-ra-tion; End-less with thy  
 swell, Till the might-y ac-cla-ma-tion Through re-bound-ing

fore his feet; Hail, hail the Pa-tri-arch's glad reign, Hail,  
 power of song: Hail, hail our Head with mu-sic soft! Hail,  
 Lord pre-side; Lo, lo, to greet thee now ad-vance, Lo,  
 space doth tell That, that the An- cient One doth reign, That,

hail the Pa-tri-arch's glad reign, Spread-ing o-ver sea and main.  
 hail our Head with mu-sic soft! Raise sweet mel-o-dies a-loft!  
 lo, to greet thee now ad-vance Thou-sands in the glo-rious dance!  
 that the An- Ancient One doth reign In his Par-a-dise a-gain!

Thomas Durham

Energetically  $\text{d}=80$ 

1. Stars of morn - ing, shout for joy; Sing re - demp - tion's  
 2. E - thi - o - pia, stretch thy hand! Come, ye tribes of  
 3. Bend thy bow, and come, good Lord; Send thy Spir - it  
 4. My be - liev - ing spir - it fill; Faith de - mands, it



mys - te - ry. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, cry;  
 ev - ery land, Count - less as the o - cean's sand!  
 with thy word; Be thy sav - ing work re - stored;  
 is thy will; All things now are pos - si - ble;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly cry, And praise the Lamb!  
 Count - less as the o - cean's sand! To praise the Lamb.  
 Be thy sav - ing work re - stored, Thou bleed - ing Lamb.  
 All things now are pos - si - ble; It shall be done.



5. Thus may we each moment feel;  
 Love him, serve him, praise him still,  
 Till we meet on Zion's hill,  
 Till we meet on Zion's hill,  
 To praise the Lamb.

6. Savior, let thy kingdom come;  
 Now the man of sin consume,  
 Bring the blest millenium;  
 Bring the blest millenium,  
 Exalted Lamb!

Phillips Brooks

Simply ♩=96

Lewis H. Redner



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie.  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given!



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.



Yet in the dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light.  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;  
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.



W. W. Walford

Fervently  $\text{♩} = 88$ 

mp

William B. Bradbury



1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known.  
 To him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.



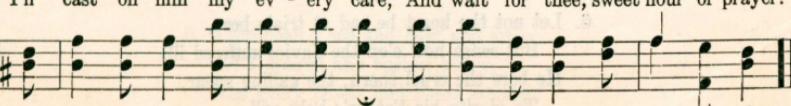
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief  
 And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace,



And oft es-caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
 I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!



And oft es-caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
 I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!



# 167 Take Courage, Saints, and Faint Not by the Way

James Crystal

*Hopefully*  $\text{♩} = 69$

Frank W. Asper



1. Take cour - age, Saints, and faint not by the way, Though storm clouds
2. The dark - est hour is just be - fore the dawn; Yet who shall
3. 'Tis meet that some should now and then be left To blind - ly
4. No vain a - spir - ing can the soul af - ford; God's search - ing



thick and fast be hov-ering nigh; The sun pro - claims the  
doubt the fast ap-proach-ing morn? Or when we see the  
grope in life's se - ques-tered shade, To feel their breast of  
eyes will ev - ery vice as - sail: The wrong must per - ish



glo - ry of the day, Be - hind the clouds as in the cloud-less sky.  
snow-clad hedge and lawn, Who dares to say that spring will ne'er re - turn?  
life and hope be - reft, Till all their sins are on the al - tar laid.  
like the mis - er's hoard Or as the chaff be - fore the pass - ing gale.



5. God knows the proper path to lead us in.  
And what is best that we should do and know  
To win the victory over death and sin,  
And fit us for the reign below.
6. Let not the heart be sad at trials here,  
But sense how e'en the Savior suffered ill;  
He bore the cruel thorn, the galling spear,  
To glorify his Father's holy will.

## 168 Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

Isaac Watts

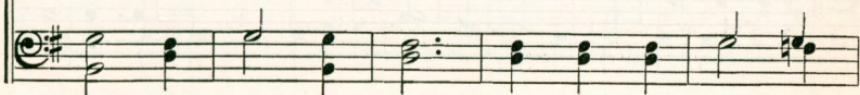
John J. McClellan

Worshipfully  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy  
 2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest. No mortal  
 3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his  
 4. But, oh, what triumph shall I raise. To thy dear



name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by  
 care shall seize my breast. O may my heart in  
 works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how  
 name through end - less days. When in the realms of



morn - ing light And talk of all thy truth at night.  
 tune be found Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!  
 bright they shine! How deep thy coun - cils, how di - vine!  
 joy I see, Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty.



5. Sin, my worst enemy before,  
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more.  
 My inward foes shall all be slain  
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

6. Then shall I see and hear and know  
 All I desired and wished below,  
 And every power find sweet employ  
 In that eternal world of joy.

Fervently ♩=88



1. There is beau-ty all a-round When there's love at home; There is joy in  
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and en - vy  
 3. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a-bove When there's love at home; All the world is



ev - ery sound When there's love at home. Peace and plen - ty here a - bide,  
 ne'er an - noy When there's love at home. Ros - es bloom be -neath our feet;  
 filled with love When there's love at home. Sweet - er sings the brook-let by;



Smil - ing sweet on ev - ery side. Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide  
 All the earth's a gar - den sweet. Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete  
 Bright-er beams the az - ure sky; Oh, there's One who smiles on high



When there's love at home. Love at home; love at home;  
 When there's love at home. Love at home; love at home;  
 When there's love at home. Love at home; love at home;



# There Is Beauty All Around



Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.  
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.  
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.



## 170 Dearest Children, God is Near You

C. L. Walker

J. M. Macfarlane

*Not too loud* ♩ = 92



1. Dear - est chil - dren, God is near you, Watch - ing o'er you day and night,
2. Dear - est chil - dren, ho - ly an - gels Watch your ac - tions night and day;
3. Chil - dren, God de - lights to teach you, By his ho - ly Spir - it's voice;



And de - lights to own and bless you, If you strive to do what's right.  
And they keep a faith - ful rec - ord Of the good and bad you say.  
Quick-ly heed its ho - ly prompt-ings, Day by day you'll then re - joice.



He will bless you, he will bless you, If you put your trust in him.  
Cher - ish vir - tue! cher - ish vir - tue! God will bless the pure in heart.  
O prove faith - ful, O prove faith - ful, To your God and Zi - on's cause.



W. G. Hickson

Firmly  $\text{d}=72$ 

1. Now to heaven our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right;  
 2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right;  
 3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right;



In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right.  
 Ne'er de - spair - ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right.  
 Ne'er th'e - vent nor dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right.



Be our zeal in heaven re - cord - ed, With suc - cess on  
 Like the great and good in sto - ry, If we fail, we  
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, And in heaven's good



earth re - ward - ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.  
 fail with glo - ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.  
 time suc - ceed - ing, God speed the right, God speed the right.



Reverently  $\text{d}=76$ 

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un-marred by earth-ly care;
2. The straight and nar - row way to heaven, Where an - gels bright and fair
3. When sail - ing on life's storm - y sea, 'Mid bil - lows of de - spair,
4. When thorns are strewn a - long my path, And foes my feet en - snare,



'Tis when be - fore the Lord I go, And kneel in se - cret prayer.  
 Are sing - ing to God's praise, is found Through con-stant se - cret prayer.  
 'Tis sol - ace to my soul to know God hears my se - cret prayer.  
 My Sav - ior to my aid will come, If sought in se - cret prayer.



May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,  
 May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,



That this boon to mor - tals given, May u - nite my soul with heaven.  
 That this boon to mor-tals given,



Ida R. Alldredge

With spirit  $\text{♩}=100$ 

Alfred M. Durham



1. They the build-ers of the na-tion, Blaz-ing trails a-long the way;
2. Ser-vice ev-er was their watch-cry; Love be-came their guid-ing star;
3. As an en-sign to the na-tion, They un-furled the flag of truth,



Step-ping stones for gen-er-a-tions, Were their deeds of ev-ery day.  
 Cour-age, their un-fail-ing bea-con, Ra-di-at-ing near and far.  
 Pil-lar, guide, and in-spi-ra-tion To the hosts of wait-ing youth;



Build-ing new and firm foun-da-tions, Push-ing on the wild fron-tier,  
 Ev-ery day some bur-den lift-ed, Ev-ery day some heart to cheer,  
 Hon-or, praise, and ven-er-a-tion To the found-ers we re-vere!



Forg-ing on-ward, ev-er on-ward, Bless-ed, hon-ored Pi-o-neer!  
 Ev-ery day some hope the bright-er, Bless-ed, hon-ored Pi-o-neer!  
 List our song of ad-o-ra-tion, Bless-ed, hon-ored Pi-o-neer!



E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweeney

Joyously  $\text{♩} = 88$ 

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day More glo - ri - ous and bright  
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my king,  
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad - ness in my soul to-day And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.  
 And Je - sus lis - ten - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap - pear.  
 For bless - ings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

Oh, there's sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine  
 sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul.

When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll,  
 hap - py mo - ments roll;

When Je - sus shows his smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

H. Cornaby

Sincerely  $\text{d} = 76$ 

Arr. by George Careless

1. Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 2. We serve the liv - ing God, And want his foes to know  
 3. The stone cut with - out hands To fill the earth must grow;  
 4. The powers of earth and hell In rage di - rect the blow

We ask it fear - less - ly; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 That if but few, we're great; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 Who'll help to roll it on? Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 That's aimed to crush the work; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

We wage no com - mon war, Cope with no com - mon foe;  
 We're go - ing on to win, Nor fear must blanch the brow;  
 Our en - sign to the world Is float - ing proud - ly now;  
 Truth, life, and lib - er - ty, Free-dom from death and woe,

The en - e - my's a - wake; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 The Lord of hosts is ours; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 No cow - ard bears our flag; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 Are stakes we're fight - ing for; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

# Who's on The Lord's Side?

Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show;  
We ask it fear-less-ly, Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a mix of common and compound time signatures. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

## 176 This House We Dedicate to Thee

Henry W. Naisbett

Frank W. Asper

*With devotion* ♩ = 84

1. This house we ded-i-cate to thee, Our God, our fa-ther's God.  
2. Wilt thou thy serv-ants here in-spire When in thy name they speak?  
3. Here may our sons and daugh-ters come And find that peace which swells  
Wilt thou ac-cept and deign to bless The path our feet have trod?  
And wilt thou bless each con-trite soul, Who here thy face doth seek?  
From grate-ful hearts, when touched by thee Where-in thy Spir-it dwells!

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in G major, the middle staff is in C major, and the bottom staff is in G major. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a mix of common and compound time signatures. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

4. And may pollution ne'er have place  
Within this shrine we give;  
And in it through the years to come,  
Awake the dead to live;

5. Live to thy kingdom; live to thee  
While life shall pass away;  
Then greet again with praise and song,  
In heaven's eternal day.

William Willes

James R. Murray

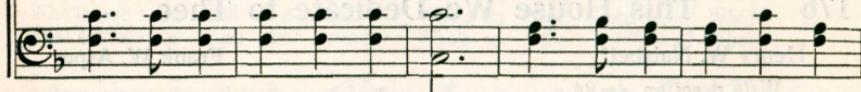
Joyously ♩=104



1. Thanks for the Sab - bath School. Hail to the day When e - vil and  
 2. Now in the morn - ing of life let us try Each vir - tue to  
 3. May we en - deav - or through life's de-vious way To watch and be



er - ror are flee - ing a - way. Thanks for our teach - ers who  
 cher - ish, all vice to de - cry; Strive with the no - ble in  
 ear - nest; true wis - dom dis - play; Try to o'er - come each temp -



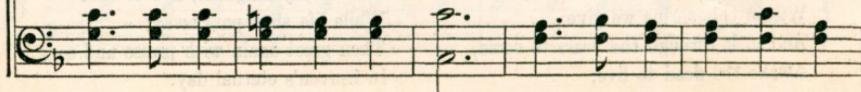
la - bor with care That we in the light of the gos - pel may share.  
 deeds that ex - alt And bat - tle with en - er - gy each child - ish fault.  
 ta - tion and snare, There-by full sal - va - tion e - ter - nal - ly share.



Join in the ju - bi - lee; min - gle in song; Join in the



joy of the Sab - bath School throng. Great be the glo - ry of



# Thanks for the Sabbath School

those who do right, Who o - ver - come e - vil, in good take de - light.

## 178 God Loved Us, So He Sent His Son

Edward P. Kimball

*Thoughtfully*  $\text{♩} = 52$

Alexander Schreiner

1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ  
 2. He came as man, though Son of God, And  
 3. Oh, love ef - ful - gent, love di - vine! What

Je - sus, the a - ton - ing one, To show us by the  
 bowed him - self be - neath the rod. He died in ho - ly  
 debt of grat - i - tude is mine! That in his of - fering

path he trod The one and on - ly way to God.  
 in - no - cence, A bro - ken law to re - com - pense.  
 I have part And hold a place with - in his heart.

4. In word and deed he doth require  
 My will to his, like son to sire,  
 Be made to bend, and I as son,  
 Learn conduct from the Holy One.

5. This sacrament doth represent  
 His blood and body for me spent.  
 Partaking now is deed for word  
 That I remember him, my Lord.

Joseph L. Townsend

Joyfully  $\text{♩} = 132$ 

William Clayton

1. The day-dawn is break - ing, The world is a - wak - ing, The clouds of night's  
 2. In man - y a tem - ple The Saints will as - sem - ble, And la - bor as  
 3. Still let us be do - ing, Our les - sons re - view - ing, Which God has re -  
 4. Then pure and su - per - nal, Our friend-ship e - ter - nal, With Je - sus we'll

dark - ness are flee - ing a - way; The world-wide com - mo - tion, From  
 sav - iors of dear ones a - way; Then hap - py re - un - ion, And  
 vealed for our walk in his way; And then, won-drous sto - ry, The  
 live, and his coun-sels o - bey Un - til ev - ery na - tion Will

o - cean to o - cean, Now her - alds the time of the beau - ti - ful day.  
 sweet-est com-mun - ion We'll have with our friends in the beau - ti - ful day.  
 Lord in his glo - ry Will come in his power in the beau - ti - ful day.  
 join in sal - va - tion, And wor-ship the Lord of the beau - ti - ful day.

Beau - ti - ful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy

Beau - ti - ful day of peace and rest,

Beau - ti - ful day of peace and rest,

## The Day Dawn Is Breaking

dawn from east to west; Hail to thine ear - liest  
Bright be thy dawn from east to west; Hail to thine ear-liest

wel-come ray, Beau - ti - ful, bright, mil - len - nial day.  
wel-come ray, Beau - ti - ful, bright, mil - len - nial day.

## 180 We Give Thee But Thine Own

W. Walsham How

From Cantica Laudis

*Simply ♩ = 84*

1. We give thee but thine own What e'er the gift may be.  
2. May we thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,  
3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,  
4. And we be - lieve thy word, Though dim our faith may be.

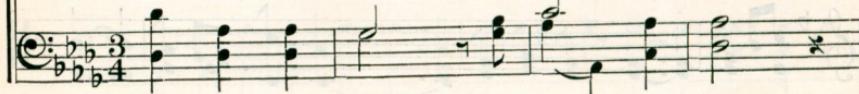
All that we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.  
And glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, To thee our first - fruits give.  
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less Is an - gel's work be - low.  
What - e'er for thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to thee.

Eliza R. Snow

George Careless

Solemnly  $\text{d}=76$ 

1. Thou dost not weep to weep a lone;  
 2. But lo! what joy salutes our grief!  
 3. It soothes our sor - row, says to thee,  
 4. "Tis well with the de - part - ed one;



The broad be - reave - ment seems to fall Un - heed - ed and un -  
 Bright rain-bows crown the tear - ful gloom; Hope, hope e - ter - nal,  
 The Lord in chas - tening comes to bless; God is thy God, and  
 His heaven-lit lamp was shin - ing bright, And when his mor - tal



felt by none: He was be - loved, be - loved by all.  
 brings re - lief; Faith sounds a tri - umph o'er the tomb.  
 he will be A fa - ther to the fa - ther - less.  
 day went down, His spir - it fled where reigns no night.



5. "Tis meet to die as he has died,  
 He smiled amid death's conquered gloom.  
 While angels waited by his side,  
 To bear a kindred spirit home.

6. Vain are the trophies wealth can give!  
 His memory needs no sculptor's art;  
 He's left a name—his virtues live,  
 'Graved on the tablets of the heart.

# 182 Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning

Thomas Hastings

*Joyfully* ♩=100

Edwin F. Parry

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,  
 2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,  
 3. Lo! in the des - ert the rich flowers are spring - ing;  
 4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!  
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told!  
 Streams, ev - er co - pious, are glid - ing a - long;  
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing;  
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing;  
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing;  
 Fall en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her glad reign.  
 Gen - tiles and Jews the glad vi - sion be - hold.  
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.  
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

# 183 Awake! O Ye People, the Savior is Coming

William W. Phelps

Samuel B. Mitton

*Earnestly* ♩ = 100



1. A - wake! O ye peo - ple, the Sav - ior is com - ing;  
 2. Be read - y, O is - lands, the Sav - ior is com - ing;



He'll sud - den - ly come to his tem - ple, we hear;  
 He'll bring a - gain Zi - on, the proph - ets de - clare;



Re - pent - ance is need - ed of all that are liv - ing,  
 Re - pent of your sins, and have faith in re - demp - tion,



To gain them a lot of in - her - - i - tance near.  
 To gain you a lot of in - her - - i - tance there.



# Awake! O Ye People, the Savior is Coming



To - day will soon pass and that un - known to - mor - row  
A voice to the na - tions in sea - son is giv - en,



May leave man - y souls in a more dread - ful state,  
Pre - pare, oh, pre - pare for the kin - dom's new birth,



Than came by the flood, or that fell on Go - mor - rah -  
To call the e - lect from the four winds of heav - en;



Yea, weep - ing and wail - ing when grief is too late.  
For Je - sus is com - ing to reign up - on earth.



Eliza R. Snow

With emphasis  $\text{d}=72$ 

1. The time is far spent, there is lit - tle re - main - ing To  
 2. Shrink not from your du - ty how - ev - er un - pleas - ant, But  
 3. What though, if the fa - vor of Ah - man pos - sess - ing, This  
 4. Be fixed in your pur - pose, for Sa - tan will try you; The



pub - lish glad - ti - dings by sea and by land. Then has - ten, ye  
 fol - low the Sav - ior, your pat - tern and friend. Our lit - tle af -  
 world's bit - ter hate you are called to en - dure, The an - gels are  
 weight of your call - ing he per - fect - ly knows; Your path may be



her - alds, go for - ward pro - claim-ing: Re - pent, for the king - dom of  
 flic - tions, though pain - ful at pres - ent, Ere long, with the right - eous, in  
 wait - ing to crown you with bless - ings! Go, breth - ren, be faith - ful, the  
 thorn - y, but Je - sus is nigh you; His arm is suf - fi - cient, though



heav - en's at hand. Re - pent, for the king - dom of heav - en's at hand.  
 glo - ry will end. Ere long, with the right - eous, in glo - ry will end.  
 prom - ise is sure. Go breth - ren! be faith - ful, the prom - ise is sure.  
 de - mons op - pose. His arm is suf - fi - cent, though de - mons op - pose.



John Howard Payne  
With devotion  $\text{♩} = 46$

Sir Henry Bishop

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it  
 2. An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain; Oh,

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the  
 give me the low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing - ing

skies seems to hal - low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er  
 gai - ly, that came at my call; Oh, give me that peace of mind,

met with else - where. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Be it  
 dear - er than all.

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home.

Joseph L. Townsend

Gladly  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

William Clayson

I. To Ne - phi, seer of old - en time, A vi - sion came from  
 2. While on our jour - ney here be - low, Be -neath temp - ta - tion's  
 3. And when temp - ta - tion's power is nigh, Our path - way cloud - ed

God, Where - in the ho - ly word su - blime, Was shown an i - ron rod.  
 power, Through mists of dark-ness we must go, In per - il ev - ery hour.  
 o'er, Up - on the rod we can re - ly, And heav-en's aid im - plore.

Hold to the rod, the i - ron rod; 'Tis strong, and bright, and true;

The i - ron rod is the word of God, 'Twill safe - ly guide us through.

4. And, hand o'er hand, the rod along,  
 Through each succeeding day,  
 With earnest prayer and hopeful song,  
 We'll still pursue our way.

5. Afar we see the golden rest.  
 To which the rod will guide,  
 Where, with the angels bright and blest,  
 Forever we'll abide.

## 187 'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

George Manwaring

Frank W. Asper

With devotion  $\text{d}=100$ 

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the match-less love Of him who left his  
 2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab - bath day And, in his own ap -  
 3. O hap - py hour! com - mun - ion sweet! When chil - dren, friends, and

home a - bove And came to earth—O won-der-ous plan—To suf - fer,  
 point - ed way, Par - take the em -blems of his death, And thus re -  
 teach - ers meet, And, in re - mem-brance of his grace, U - nite in

bleed, and die for man! 'Twas Je - sus died on Cal - va -  
 new our love and faith. sweet - est songs of peace.

ry, That all through him might ran - somed be; Then sing ho -

san - nas, to his name; Let heaven and earth his love pro - claim.

Eliza R. Snow

*Thoughtfully*  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

C. D. Tillman



1. Truth re-flects up-on our sens-es, Gos-pel light re-veals to some;  
 2. Je-sus said, "Be meek and low-ly," For 'tis high to be a judge;  
 3. Once I said un-to an-oth-er, In thine eye there is a mote,



If there still should be of-fens-es, Woe to them by whom they come!  
 If I would be pure and ho-ly, I must love with-out a grudge.  
 If thou art a friend, a broth-er, Hold, and let me pull it out.



Judge not, that ye be not judg-ed, Was the coun-sel Je-sus gave;  
 It re-quires a con-stant la-bor All his pre-cepts to o-beay.  
 But I could not see it fair-ly, For my sight was ver-y dim,



Meas-ure giv-en, large or grudg-ed, Just the same you must re-ceive.  
 If I tru-ly love my neigh-bor, I am in the nar-row way.  
 When I came to search more clear-ly In mine eye there was a beam.



# Truth Reflects Upon Our Senses

Bless - ed Sav - ior, thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss - ful shore  
 Where the an - gels wait to join us In thy praise for - ev - er - more.

4. If I love my brother dearer,  
 And his mote I would erase,  
 Then the light should shine the clearer,  
 For the eye's a tender place.  
 Others I have oft reproved,  
 For an object like a mote,  
 Now I wish this beam removed,  
 Oh, that tears would wash it out!

5. Charity and love are healing;  
 These will give the clearest sight;  
 When I saw my brother's failing,  
 I was not exactly right.  
 Now I'll take no further trouble;  
 Jesus' love is all my theme;  
 Little motes are but a bubble  
 When I think upon the beam.

189

# Truth Eternal

Parley P. Pratt

Alexander Schreiner

*Joyously* ♩=84

1. Truth e - ter - nal, truth di - vine, In thine an - cient ful - ness shine!  
 2. Truth a - gain re - stored to earth, O - pened with a proph - et's birth.  
 3. Truth shall tri - umph as the light Chas - es far the mist - y night.

Burst the fet - ters of the mind From the mil - lions of man-kind!  
 Priests of heav-en's roy - al line, Bear - ing keys of truth di - vine!  
 End - less a - ges own its sway, Clad in ev - er - last - ing day.

R. B. Baird

Brightly  $\text{d}=80$ 

Ebenezer Beesley

1. Wel - come, wel - come, Sab - bath morn - ing, Now we rest from ev - ery care;  
 2. Hark! the Sab - bath bells are ring - ing. Hear the ech - oes all a - round;  
 3. Here we bow in meek de - vo - tion; Here we sing God's ho - ly praise;  
 4. Here we meet with friends and neigh - bors; Par - ents too are in the throng;

Wel - come, wel - come is thy dawn - ing, Ho - ly Sab - bath, day of prayer.  
 List! the mer - ry chil - dren sing - ing! What a pleas - ing, joy - ful sound!  
 Here our hearts, with fond e - mo - tion, Seek to learn his ho - ly ways.  
 We are ear - nest in our la - bors. To God's king - dom we be - long.

Love - ly teach - ers kind - ly greet us As we meet in Sun - day School  
 Ev - ery ten - der note en - treats us, Bids us come, nor long - er stay,  
 From the books of rev - e - la - tion We are taught while yet in youth.  
 Tri - als make our faith grow strong - er; Truth is no - bler than a crown;

Where they la - bor hard to teach us By the Sav - ior's gold - en rule.  
 On our way the mu - sic greets us; Has - ten; has - ten; come a - way.  
 Words of heaven - ly in - spi - ra - tion; Guide us in the path of truth.  
 We will brave the tem - pest long - er Though the world up - on us frown.

# Welcome, Welcome Sabbath Morning

Wel - come, wel - come, Sab - bath morn - ing. Now we rest from ev - ery care;

Wel - come, wel - come is thy dawn - ing, Ho - ly Sab - bath, day of prayer.

## 191 Sweet is the Peace the Gospel Brings

Mary Ann Morton

Alfred M. Durham

*With devotion ♩=84*

1. Sweet is the peace the gos - pel brings To seek - ing minds and true. With  
 2. Its laws and pre-cepts are di - vine And show a Fa - ther's care; Tran -  
 3. Tra - di - tion flees be - fore its power, And un - be - lief gives way. The

light re - ful - gent on its wings It clears the hu - man view.  
 scen - dent love and mer - cy shine In each in - junc - tion there.  
 gloom - y clouds, which used to lower, Sub - mit to rea - son's sway.

4. May we who know the Sacred Name  
 From every sin depart,  
 Then will the spirit's constant flame  
 Preserve us pure in heart.

5. Ere long the tempter's power will cease,  
 And sin no more annoy,  
 No wrangling sects disturb our peace,  
 Or mar our heartfelt joy.

6. That which we have in part received  
 Will be in part no more,  
 For he, in whom we all believe  
 To us will all restore.

7. In patience, then, let us possess  
 Our souls till he appear,  
 On to our mark of calling press.  
 Redemption draweth near.

Steadily ♩=72



1. We are sow-ing, dai-ly sow-ing Count-less seeds of good and ill,  
 2. Seeds that fall a-mid the still-ness Of the lone-ly moun-tain glen;  
 3. Seeds that lie un-changed, un-quick-en-ed, Life-less on the teem-ing mold;  
 4. Thou who know-est all our weak-ness Leave us not to sow a-lone!



Scat-tered on the lev-el low-land, Cast up-on the wind-y hill;  
 Seeds cast out in crowd-ed plac-es, Trod-den un-der foot of men;  
 Seeds that live and grow and flour-ish When the sow-er's hand is cold.  
 Bid thine an-gels guard the fur-rows Where the pre-cious grain is sown,



Seeds that sink in rich, brown fur-rows, Soft with heav-en's gra-cious rain;  
 Seeds, by i-dle hearts for-got-ten, Flung at ran-dom on the air;  
 By a whis-per sow we bless-ings; By a breath we scat-ter strife;  
 Till the fields are crowned with glo-ry, Filled with mel-low, ri-pened ears,



Seeds that rest up-on the sur-face Of the dry un-yield-ing plain.  
 Seeds, by faith-ful souls re-mem-bered, Sown in tears and love and prayer.  
 In our words and looks and ac-tions Lie the seeds of death and life.  
 Filled with fruit of life e-ter-nal From the seed we sowed in tears.



George Manwaring

Ebenezer Beesley

Joyfully  $\text{d}=112$ 

1. We meet a - gain in Sab - bath school On this the Lord's own day,  
 2. We meet a - gain, yes, glad - ly meet, To learn the will of God,  
 3. O hap - py day! on which we meet, With friends and teach-ers dear,



Where joy - ful glad - ness is the rule, And love doth bear its sway;  
 For wis - dom seek - ing, that our feet May walk the nar - row road:  
 And in this ev - er sweet re-treat Their bless - ed teach-ings hear;



Where all may join in songs of praise To him who reigns a - bove,  
 O Fa - ther, let thy spir - it dwell In ev - ery will - ing heart,  
 With pre - cious truths our minds are stored, The gos - pel plan made plain,



And thank - ful hearts and voic - es raise, For his re-deem-ing love.  
 That we may love and serve thee well, And ne'er from thee de - part.  
 Each Sab - bath day with one ac - cord O let us meet a - gain.



John M. Chamberlain

Marching Movement  $\text{d}=104$ 

John M. Chamberlain



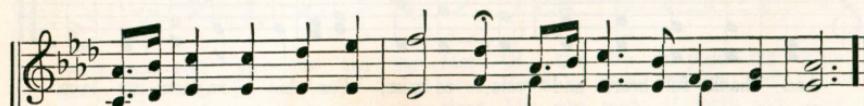
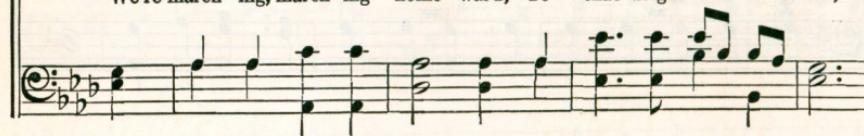
1. We're march-ing on to glo - ry, We're work-ing for our crown,  
 2. Then day by day we're march-ing, To heav - en we are bound;  
 3. Then with the ran - somed chil - dren That throng the star - ry throne,



We'll make our ar - mor bright - er, And nev - er lay it down.  
 Each good act brings us near - er That home where we'll be crowned.  
 We'll praise our Lord and Sav - ior, His power and mer - ey own.



We're march - ing, march- ing home - ward, To that bright land a - far;



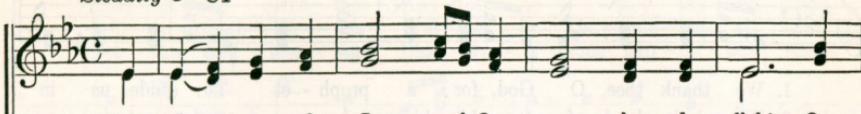
We work for life e - ter - nal, It is our guid - ing star.



Adapted by

William W. Phelps

Freeman Lewis

Steadily  $\text{d}=84$ 

1. Re - deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de - light, On  
 2. We know he is com - ing To gath - er his sheep And  
 3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in sin, And  
 4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good ti - dings for us. The



whom for a bless - ing we call, Our shad - ow by day,  
 lead them to Zi - on in love; For why in the val -  
 cried in the des - ert for thee! Our foes have re - joiced  
 to - kens al - read - y ap - pear. Fear not, and be just,



And our pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - erer, our all!  
 ley Of death should they weep Or in the lone wil - der-ness rove?  
 When our sor - rows they've seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.  
 For the king - dom is ours. The hour of re - demp-tion is near.



5. Restore, my dear Savior, the light of thy face;  
 Thy soul-cheering comfort impart;  
 And let the sweet longing for thy holy place  
 Bring hope to my desolate heart.

6. He looks! and ten thousands of angels rejoice,  
 And myriads wait for his word;  
 He speaks! and eternity, filled with his voice,  
 Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

## 196 We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

William Fowler

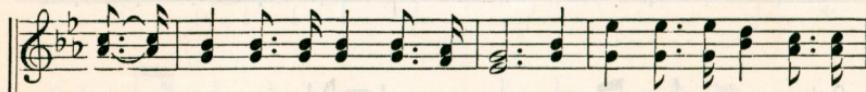
Mrs. Norton

Brightly  $\text{d}=76$ 

1. We thank thee, O God, for a proph - et To guide us in  
 2. When dark clouds of trou - ble hang o'er us And threat - en our  
 3. We'll sing of his good-ness and mer - cy. We'll praise him by



these lat - ter - days. We thank thee for send - ing the gos - pel  
 peace to de - stroy, There is hope smil - ing bright-ly be - fore us,  
 day and by night, Re - joice in his glo - ri - ous gos - pel,



To light - en our minds with its rays. We thank thee for ev - e - ry  
 And we know that de - liv - erance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his  
 And bask in its life - giv - ing light. Then on to e - ter - nal per -



bless - ing Be - stowed by thy boun - te - ous hand. We feel it a  
 good - ness. We've proved him in days that are past. The wick - ed who  
 fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go, While they who re -



# We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet



pleas - ure to serve thee And love to o - bey thy com - mand.  
fight a - gainst Zi - on Will sure - ly be smit - ten at last.  
ject this glad mes - sage Shall nev - er such hap - pi - ness know.



## 197 What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold

Ebenezer Beesley

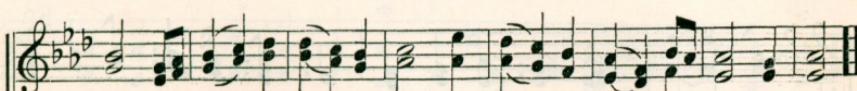
Marked  $\text{d}=84$



1. What glo - rious scenes mine eyes be - hold! What won - ders burst up -  
2. Good news to earth have an - gels borne, Which fills our souls with  
3. The scat - tered sheep, who once were sold In dark - ness o'er the  
4. Now Is - rael, long op - pressed and grieved In ev - ery land, in



on my view! When E - phraim's rec - ords I un - fold, All  
joy and peace; Good ti - dings com - fort those who mourn And  
moun - tains far, Shall now re - turn un - to their fold, And  
ev - ery clime, Shall hear the word of God and live; This



things ap - pear di - vine - ly new, All thlings ap - pear di - vine - ly new.  
bring the cap - tive full re - lease, And bring the cap - tive full re - lease.  
there their wait - ing hearts pre - pare, And there their wait - ing hearts pre - pare.  
is the time, the cho - sen time, This is the time, the cho - sen time.



## 198 When First the Glorious Light of Truth

William Clayton

Fervently  $\text{d}=108$ 

1. When first the glo - rious light of truth Burst forth in this last age, How  
 2. How man - y on Mis - sou - ri's plain Lie prone in death's em-brace. Pure  
 3. And in Nau - voo, that cit - y where A tem - ple cheered the brave, A  
 4. Our Pa - tri - arch and Proph - et too, Were mas - sa - cred; they bled To

few there were en - rolled their names Up - on its sa - cred page! And of those  
 hon - est souls, too good to live In such a wick - ed place! And are they  
 mul - ti - tude of saint - ed souls Have found a rest - ful grave. And there they  
 seal their tes - ti - mo - ny and Were num - bered with the dead. Ah, tell me,

few how man - y Have passed from earth a - way And in the grave are  
 left for - ev - er Be -neath the si - lent clay? Ah, no; they are but  
 now are sleep - ing, But shall not sleep al - way, For soon they'll share the  
 are they sleep - ing? Me - thinks I hear them say: "Death's i - cy chains are

sleep - ing Till the res - ur - rec - tion day! Till the res - ur - rec - tion  
 sleep - ing Till the res - ur - rec - tion day! Till the res - ur - rec - tion  
 glo - ries Of a res - ur - rec - tion day! Of a res - ur - rec - tion  
 burst - ing! 'Tis the res - ur - rec - tion day! 'Tis the res - ur - rec - tion

# When First the Glorious Light of Truth

day! And in the grave are sleep-ing Till the res - ur - rec-tion day!  
 day! Ah, no; they are but sleep-ing Till the res - ur - rec-tion day!  
 day! For soon they'll share the glo-ries Of a res - ur - rec-tion day!  
 day! Death's i - cy chains are burst-ing 'Tis the res - ur - rec-tion day!"

5. And here in these sweet peaceful vales  
 The shafts of death are hurled,  
 And many faithful Saints are called  
 Unto a better world.  
 And friends are oftentimes weeping  
 For friends who've passed away,  
 And in their graves are sleeping  
 Till the resurrection day!

6. Why should we mourn because we leave  
 These scenes of toil and pain?  
 Oh, happy change, the righteous go  
 Celestial crowns to gain!  
 And soon we all shall follow  
 To realms of endless day  
 And taste the joys and glories  
 Of a resurrection day!

## 199 When in the Wondrous Realms Above

Frank I. Kooyman

*Serenely* ♩ = 84

Alexander Schreiner

1. When in the won-drous realms a - bove Our Sav - ior had been called up - on, To  
 2. The King of kings left worlds of light, Be - came the meek and low - ly one; In  
 3. No crown of thorns, no cru - el cross Could make our dear Re-deem - er shun. He  
 4. We take the bread and cup this day, In mem - ory of the Sin - less One, And

save our world of sin by love, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."  
 bright-est day or dark-est night He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."  
 count-ed his own will but loss, And said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."  
 pray for strength, that we may say, As he, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

R. B. Baird

Brightly  $\text{♩} = 108$ 

R. B. Baird

1. When the ros - y light of morn - ing Soft - ly beams a - bove the hill;  
 2. For a good and glo - rious pur - pose Thus we meet each Sab - bath day,  
 3. Let us then press bold - ly on-ward, Prove our-selves as sol - diers true;

And the birds, sweet heaven-ly song - ster, Ev - ery dell with mu - sic fill,  
 Each one striv - ing for sal - va - tion Through the Lord's ap-point - ed way.  
 He will lead us, he will guide us. Come, there's work for all to do.

Fresh from slum - ber we a - wak - en; Sun-shine makes the heart so gay;  
 Ear - nest toil will be re - ward - ed; Zeal - ous hearts need not re - pine;  
 Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er doubt - ing, Bold - ly strug - gling to the end,

Na - ture breathes her sweet-est fra - grance On the ho - ly Sab - bath day.  
 God will not with-hold his bless - ing From the ea - ger, seek - ing mind.  
 In the world though foes as - sail us, God will sure - ly be our friend.

# When the Rosy Light of Morning

202

Then a - way, haste a - way; Come a - way to the Sun-day School;  
 Then a - way, haste a - way

Then a - way, do not de - lay; Come a - way to the Sun - day School.

201

# There is a Green Hill Far Away

Cecil Frances Alexander

John H. Gower

*Simply* ♩=88

1. There is a green hill far a - way With-out a cit - y wall  
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear,  
 3. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin.  
 4. O dear - ly, dear - ly, has he loved! And we must love him too

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all.  
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven and let us in.  
 And trust in his re - deem-ing blood And try his works to do.

J. Oatman, Jr.

Brightly ♩=88

E. O. Excell

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -  
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem  
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has  
 4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -

cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings; name them  
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings; ev - ery  
 prom - ised you his wealth un - told. Count your man - y bless - ings; mon - ey  
 cour - aged; God is o - ver all. Count your man - y bless - ings; an - gels

one by one, And it will sur -prise you what the Lord has done.  
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.  
 can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en nor your home on high.  
 will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

Count your bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your  
 Count your man - y bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your man - y

# When Upon Life's Billows

bless - ings; See what God hath done. Count your bless - ings;  
 bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your man - y bless - ings,  
  
 Name them one by one. Count your man - y bless - ings; See what God hath done.

## 203 We Love Thy House, O God

William Bullock

*Reverently* ♩=76

Leroy J. Robertson

1. We love thy house, O God, Where - in thine hon - or dwells, The  
 2. It is the house of prayer Where - in thy ser - vants meet, And  
 3. We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace, Of

joy of thine a - bode All earth - ly joy ex - cels.  
 thou, O Lord, art there, Thy cho - sen flock to greet.  
 com - fort in the strife, Of joys that nev - er cease.

## 204 Thy Spirit, Lord, Has Stirred Our Souls

Frank I. Kooyman

Alexander Schreiner

Fervently  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

1. Thy spir - it, Lord, has stirred our souls And by its  
 2. "Did not our hearts with - in us burn?" We know the



in - ward shin - ing glow We see a - new our sa - cred  
 spir - it's fire is here. It makes our souls for ser - vice



goals And feel thy near - ness here be - low. No burn - ing  
 yearn; It makes the path of du - ty clear. Lord, may it



bush near Si - na - i Could show thy pres - ence, Lord, more nigh.  
 prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.



William G. Mills

With simplicity  $\text{♩} = 69$ 

Felix Mendelssohn

1. We'll sing the songs of Zi - on, Though now in dis - tant lands,
2. O Zi - on! long pre - dict - ed By seers and Saints of old;
3. When Zi - on reached the moun-tains, They gave their gold - en store,
4. From Zi - on's fa - vored val - ley, Shines gos - pel light and grace,

Our harps shall not be ly - ing Un - touched by skill - ful hands.  
 The bless - ings they de - pict - ed And beau - ties we be - hold;  
 And all the limp - id foun - tains Did heal - ing vir - tues pour.  
 And mil - lions soon will ral - ly A - round her gath - ering place,

The winds in fit - ting breez - es Will sweep the sound - ing string,  
 Thy walls are sure sal - va - tion, And all thy gates are praise,  
 Where reigned but gloom - y sad - ness, And earth seemed in re - pose  
 Where ev - ery law of heav - en, Whose coun - cils do de - sign

And tune its loft - y prais - es, If Saints ne - glect to sing.  
 A peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion, In these the lat - ter days.  
 Re - sounds the song of glad - ness, And blos - soms forth the rose.  
 To save us, will be giv - en With - in her sa - cred shrine.

## 206 The World Has Need of Willing Men 208

Will L. Thompson

Energetically = 104

Will L. Thompson

1. The world has need of will-ing men, Who wear the work-er's seal;
2. The Church has need of help-ing hands And hearts that know and feel;
3. Then don't stand i - dly look-ing on; The fight with sin is real;
4. Then work and watch and fight and pray With all thy might and zeal;

Come, help the good work move a - long; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.  
 The work to do is here for you; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.  
 It will be long but must go on; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.  
 Push ev - ery wor - thy work a - long; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.

Put your shoul - der to the wheel; push a - long;

push a - long,

Do your du - ty with a heart full of song. We

full of song

# The World Has Need of Willing Men

303

Musical score for 'The World Has Need of Willing Men'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics 'all have work; let no one shirk; Put your shoul- der to the wheel.' are written below the staves.

## 207 Rejoice, Ye Saints of Latter-days

Mabel Jones Gabbott

Frank W. Asper

*With exultation* ♩ = 116

Musical score for 'Rejoice, Ye Saints of Latter-days'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in C major and the bottom staff is in G major. The lyrics '1. Re - joice, ye Saints of lat - ter days; Lift up your hearts in songs of 2. A - gain is reared from earth's deep sod A tem - ple to the Most High 3. Oh, work-man, rear it ten - der - ly In per - fect form and sym - e - 4. Oh, Saints, re - joice in this great day And wor - ship him in his own' are written below the staves.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Rejoice, Ye Saints of Latter-days'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics 'praise; An - oth - er tem - ple to our God Now stands up - on this cho - sen God; A house of prayer, a place of peace, Where en - vy, hate, and greed will try. Let love be in this ho - ly place; Let no crude act or word ef - way, For thus his king-dom will go forth Un - til his tem - ples fill the' are written below the staves.

Continuation of the musical score for 'Rejoice, Ye Saints of Latter-days'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in C major and the bottom staff is in G major. The lyrics 'sod, A house of ho - li - ness and love To him who sits en - throned a - bove. cease, Where men will serve un - self - ish - ly Their kin - dred dead and set them free. face This sa - cred ed - i - fice of prayer; Oh, build it true with ut - most care. earth; Then will the heav - ens sing a - bove, And Christ de - scend to reign in love.' are written below the staves.

Helen Dungan

J. M. Dungan

Brightly  $\text{d}=92$ 

1. You can make the path-way bright, Fill the soul with heav-en's light,  
 2. You can speak the gen - tle word To the heart with an - ger stirred,  
 3. You can do a kind - ly deed To your neigh - bor in his need,  
 4. You can live a hap - py life In this world of toil and strife,



If there's sun-shine in your heart; Turn - ing dark-ness in - to day,  
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; Though it seems a lit - tle thing,  
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And his bur-den you will share  
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love



As the shad-ows fly a - way, If there's sun-shine in your heart to - day.  
 It will heav-en's bless-ings bring, If there's sun-shine in your heart to - day.  
 As you lift his load of care, If there's sun-shine in your heart to - day.  
 From the per-fect Light a - bove, If there's sun-shine in your heart to - day.



If there's sun - shine in your heart, You can  
 sun - shine in your heart,

# You Can Make the Pathway Bright

018

send a shin - ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your  
care will all de - part, If there's sun-shine in your heart to - day.  
will all de - part,

209

## With Wondering Awe

*With spirit*  $\text{♩} = 132$

1. With wonder-ing awe The wise men saw The star in heav - en spring - ing;  
2. By light of star They trav-eled far To seek the low - ly man - ger,  
3. And still is found The world a-round, The old and hal-lowed sto - ry;  
4. The heaven-ly star Its rays a - far On ev - ery land is throw-ing

And with de - light, In peace-ful night, They heard the an - gels sing-ing.  
A hum - ble bed Where-in was laid The won-drous lit - tle Stran-ger.  
And still is sung In ev - ery tongue The an - gels' song of glo - ry.  
And shall not cease Till ho - ly peace In all the earth is grow-ing.

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to his name!

William B. Bradbury

Martial  $\text{♩} = 108$ 

1. We are all en - list - ed till the con - flict is o'er— Hap - py are we!
2. Hark! the sound of bat - tle sound-ing loud - ly and clear— Come join the ranks!
3. Fight - ing for a king-dom, and the world is our foe— Hap - py are we!



Hap - py are we! Sol - diers in the ar - my, there's a bright crown in store;  
 Come join the ranks! We are wait - ing now for sol - diers who'll vol - un-teer?  
 Hap - py are we! Glad to join the ar - my, we will sing as we go;



We shall win and wear it by and by. Haste to the bat - tle,  
 Ral - ly round the stan-dard of the cross. Hark! 'tis our Cap - tain  
 We shall gain the vic - tory by and by. Dan - gers may gath - er—



quick to the field, Truth is our hel - met, buck - ler, and shield. Stand by our col - ors—  
 calls you to - day; Lose not a mo - ment, make no de - lay! Fight for our Sav - ior,  
 why should we fear? Je - sus, our Lead - er, ev - er is near. He will pro - tect us,



# We Are All Enlisted

112



proud - ly they wave—We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march-ing to our home.  
come, come a - way! We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march-ing to our home.  
com - fort and cheer: We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march-ing to our home.



## 211 Ye Chosen Twelve, To You are Given

Parley P. Pratt

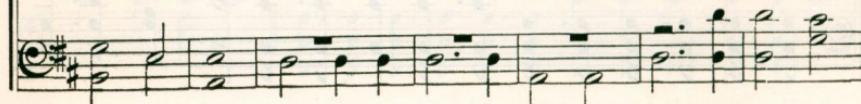
A. M. Fox

With deliberation  $\text{d}=60$ 

1. Ye cho - sen Twelve, to you are given The keys of this last  
 2. First to the Gen - tile sound the news Through-out Col - um - bia's  
 3. Let Eur - ope's towns and cit - ies hear The gos - pel ti - dings



min - is - try, To ev - ery na - tion un - der heaven, To ev - ery  
 hap - py land, And then, be - fore it reach the Jews, And then, be -  
 an - gels bring; Let Gen - tile na - tions far and near, Let Gen - tile



na - tion un - der heaven, From land to land, from sea to sea.  
 fore it reach the Jews, Pre - pare on Eur - ope's shores to stand.  
 na - tions far and near Pre - pare their hearts his praise to sing.



4. Both Africa's and India's plains  
 Must hear the tidings as they roll  
 Where darkness rules and sorrow reigns  
 And tyranny has held control.

5 Give ear, ye isles in every zone,  
 For every land must hear the sound!  
 And tongues and nations long unknown  
 Since they were lost shall soon be found.

6. And then again shall Asia hear  
 Where angels first the news revealed  
 Eternity the record bear,  
 And earth a joyful tribute yield.

7. The nations catch the pleasing sound,  
 And Jew and Gentile swell the strain.  
 Hosanna o'er the earth resound;  
 Messiah then will come to reign.

John Kelly

A. C. Smyth

Sturdily  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur - round - ed, Zi - on kept by  
 2. Ev - ery hu - man tie can per - ish; Friend to friend un -  
 3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee



power di - vine. All her foes shall be con - found-ed  
 faith - ful prove; Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish;  
 forth more bright, But can nev - er cease to love thee;



Though the world in arms con - bine. Hap - py Zi - on,  
 Heaven and earth at last re - move. But no chang - es,  
 Thou art pre - cious in his sight. God is with thee,



Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!  
 But no chang - es, Can at - tend Je - ho - val's love.  
 God is with Thee; Thou shalt tri - umph in his might.



William W. Phelps

With exultation ♩=100

1. The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn - ing!  
 2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing,  
 3: We'll call in our sol - emn as - sem - blies in spir - it,  
 4. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on

The lat - ter - day glo - ry be - gins to come forth; The  
 Re - stor - ing their judg - es and all as at first. The  
 To spread forth the king - dom of heav - en a - broad That  
 Shall lie down to - geth - er with - out an - y ire, And

vi - sions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing, And  
 knowl - edge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing, The  
 we through our faith may be - gin to in - her - it The  
 Eph - raim be crowned with his bless - ing in Zi - on, As

an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth. We'll sing and we'll  
 veil o'er the earth is be - gin - ning to burst. We'll sing and we'll  
 vi - sions and bless - ings and glo - ries of God.  
 Je - sus de - scends with his char - iot of fire!

The Spirit of God Like a Fire

212

shout with the ar - mies of heav - en, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to  
 God and the Lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the high - est be  
 giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev - er; A - men and a - men!

214. Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Thomas Ken

Genevan Psalter

Well marked  $\text{d}=54$

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;  
 Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Evan Stephens

*Vigorously* ♩=100

1. To - day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To -  
 2. To - day seek the treas - ure bet - ter than gold; The -  
 3. To - day seek for good - ness, vir - tue, and truth, As

day all your du - ties with pa - tience ful - fil; To -  
 peace and the joy that are found in the fold; To -  
 crown of your life and the grace of your youth; To -

day, while the birds sing, har - bor no care,  
 day, seek the gems that shine in the heart.  
 day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

Call life a good gift, call the world fair.  
 While here we la - bor, choose the good part.  
 Con - stant and faith - ful all the way through.

To - day, to - day, work with a will; To - day, to - day,

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top three staves are for voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and the bottom three are for piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The tempo is marked as Vigorously ♩=100. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some lines appearing above the staff and others below. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass lines.

## Today, While the Sun Shines

your du - ties ful - fil; To - day, to - day, work while you  
may. There is no to - mor - row, but on - ly to - day.

## 216 With All the Power of Heart and Tongue

Isaac Watts

*Majestic* ♩=66

Lowell M. Durham

1. With all the power of heart and tongue, I'll praise my  
2. I'll sing thy truth and mer - cy, Lord; I'll sing the  
3. To God I cried when trou - bles rose; He heard me  
4. A - midst a thou - sand snares I stand, Up - held and

Mak - er in my song; An - gels shall hear the notes I'll be -  
won - ders of thy word; Not all thy works and names con -  
and sub - dueed my foes; He did my ris - ing fears  
guid - ed by thy hand; Thy words my faint - ing soul re -

raise, Ap - prove the song and join the praise.  
low So much thy power and glo - ry show.  
trol, And strength dif - fused through all my soul.  
vive, And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.

## 217 While of These Emblems We Partake

John Nicholson

*Reverently* ♩ = 78

Alexander Schreiner

1. While of these em - blems we par - take In Je - sus'  
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed, For us on  
 3. The law was bro - ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice  
 4. But rise tri - um - phant from the tomb, And in e -

name and for his sake, Let us re - mem - ber and be  
 Cal - vary's cross he bled, And thus dis - pelled the aw - ful  
 might be sat - is - fied, That man might not re - main a  
 ter - nal splen - dor bloom, Freed from the power of death and

sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.  
 gloom That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.  
 slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,  
 pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

## 218 We'll Sing All Hail to Jesus' Name

R. Alldridge

*Fervently* ♩ = 80

Joseph Coslett

1. We'll sing all hail to Je - sus' name And praise and hon - or give  
 2. He passed the por - tals of the grave; Sal - va - tion was his song;  
 3. He seized the keys of death and hell And bruised the ser - pent's head;  
 4. The bread and wa - ter rep - re - sent His sac - ri - fice for sin;

102  
We'll Sing All Hail to Jesus' Name

To him who bled on Cal - vary's hill And died that we might live.  
He called up - on the sin - bound soul To join the heaven-ly throng.  
He bid the pris - on doors un - fold, The grave yield up her dead.  
Ye Saints par - take and tes - ti - fy Ye do re - mem - ber him.

5. The sacrament the soul inspires  
And calms the human breast,  
Points to the time when faithful Saints  
Shall enter into rest.

6. Then hail, all hail, to such a Prince  
Who saves us by his blood!  
He's marked the way and bids us tread  
The path that leads to God.

219 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Henry W. Longfellow  
With contemplation  $\text{d}=76$

J. Baptiste Calkin

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their  
2. I thought how, as the had come, The  
3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There  
old fa - mil - iar car - ols play; And wild and sweet the  
bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -  
is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."

4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:  
"God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;  
The wrong shall fall, the right prevail,  
With peace on earth, good will to men."

5. Till, ringing, singing, on its way,  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime; a chant sublime,  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

James Montgomery

Fluently ♩=72

George Careless

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,  
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try,  
 4. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
 The up - ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.  
 Prayer, the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
 His watch-word at the gate of death; He en - ters heaven with prayer.

5. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
 Returning from his ways,  
 While angels in their songs rejoice,  
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

6. The Saints in prayer appear as one  
 In word and deed and mind,  
 While with the Father and the Son  
 Their fellowship they find.

7. Nor prayer is made on earth alone:  
 The Holy Spirit pleads,  
 And Jesus at the Father's throne,  
 For sinners intercedes.

8. Oh, thou by whom we come to God,  
 The Life, the Truth, the Way!  
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod;  
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

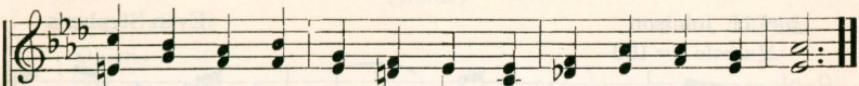
Vilate Raile

Solemnly ♩=56

Leroy J. Robertson

1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry They cru - ci - fied our Lord And  
 2. Up - on the cross he meek - ly died For all man-kind to see That  
 3. Up - on the cross our Sav - ior died, But, dy-ing, brought new birth Through

# Upon the Crown of Calvary



sealed with blood the sac - ri - fice That sanc - ti - fied his word.  
death un - locks the pas - sage - way In - to e - ter - ni - ty.  
res - ur - rec - tion's mir - a - cle To all the sons of earth.



## 222 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night

Scriptures

Yorkshire melody

*With spirit = 72*



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an-gel of the
2. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day Is born of Da-vid's line, The Sav - ior who is
3. Thus spake the ser-aph and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of an - gels praising



Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had  
Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: The heaven-ly Babe you there shall find To  
God, who thus Addressed their joyful song. "All glo - ry be to God on high And



seized their troubled mind; "Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.  
hu - man view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid."  
on the earth be peace. Good will henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease."



(Choir)

Joel H. Johnson

*Marcato* ♩ = 100

Evan Stephens

1. All hail the glo - rious day, By proph - ets long fore -  
 2. When Is - rael from a - far And Ju - dah scat - tered  
 3. From Zi - on's heaven-ly mount Shall heal - ing wa - ters

told, When, with har - mo - nious lay, The sheep of Is - rael's  
 wide Shall to their land re - pair, And there in peace a -  
 flow, And near this ho - ly fount Will trees im - mor - tal

fold On Zi - on's hill His praise pro - claim,  
 bide, Di - rect - ed by Je - ho - val's hand,  
 grow Whose heaven - ly balm the king - doms feel,

And shout ho - san - na to his name.  
 Shall dwell in peace in Zi - on's land.  
 Whose leaves will all the na - tions heal.

4. Jerusalem shall be  
 Our great Redeemer's throne  
 O'er all the earth and sea,  
 His glory be made known;  
 Messiah, kings and nations greet  
 And lay their honors at his feet.

5. Strike, strike the golden lyre,  
 And ye his angels sing.  
 Let joy your bosoms fire  
 And heaven with glory ring;  
 From earth and air and sea and skies  
 Let our Redeemer's praise arise.

An Angel From on High  
(Choir)

Parley P. Pratt

John Tullidge

Quietly ♩ = 92

mf



Ladies  
all

1. An an - gel from on high The long, long si - lence broke,
2. Sealed by Mo - ro - ni's hand It has for a - ges lain
3. It speaks of Jo - seph's seed And makes the rem - tant known



De - scend-ing from the sky, These gra - cious words he spoke:  
To wait the Lord's com - mand From dust to speak a - gain.  
Of na - tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a - lone.



with motion ♩ = 104



All - "Lo, in Cu - mo - rah's lone-ly hill, A sa - cred rec - ord *is* con-cealed;  
All - It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth;  
The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view;



Lo, in Cu - mo - rah's lone-ly hill, A sa - cred rec - ord *is* con-cealed."  
It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.  
The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.



4. The time is now fulfilled,  
The long expected day;  
Let earth obedience yield  
And darkness flee away;  
Remove the seals; be wide unfurled  
Its light and glory to the world;  
Remove the seals; be wide unfurled  
Its light and glory to the world.

5. Lo, Israel filled with joy  
Shall now be gathered home;  
Their wealth and means employ  
To build Jerusalem,  
While Zion shall arise and shine  
And fill the earth with truth divine.  
While Zion shall arise and shine  
And fill the earth with truth divine.

(Choir)

William G. Mills

Brightly  $\text{d}=104$ 

George Careless

1. A - rise, O glo - ri - ous Zi - on, Thou joy of lat - ter days,  
 2. Let faith - ful Saints be rear - ing The cit - y of our Lord,  
 3. The tem - ple long ex - pect - ed Shall stand on Zi - on's hill,  
 4. What though the world in mal - ice De - spise these might - y things,

Whom count-less Saints re - ly on To gain a rest - ing place.  
 On moun-tain tops ap - pear - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word.  
 By will - ing hearts e - rect - ed, Who love Je - ho - vah's will.  
 We'll build the roy - al pal - ace To serve the King of kings,

A - rise and shine in splen - dor A - mid the world's deep night,  
 A sought - out hab - i - ta - tion By men of truth and faith,  
 Let earth, her wealth be - stow - ing, A - dorn his ho - ly seat,  
 Where ho - ly men a - noint - ed To know his sov - ereign will,

For God, thy sure de - fend - er, Is now thy life and light.  
 A cov - er - t of sal - va - tion From ig - no - rance and death.  
 For na - tions great shall flow in To wor - ship at his feet.  
 Each or - di - nance ap - point - ed To save us, will re - veal.

# Arise, O Glorious Zion

TSS

5. From Zion's favored dwelling  
 The gospel issues forth,  
 The covenant revealing  
 To gather all the earth;  
 And Saints, the message bringing  
 To all the sons of men,  
 With the redeemed, shall, singing  
 To Zion come again.

6. O hear the proclamation  
 And fly as on the wind!  
 For righteous indignation  
 Shall desolate mankind!  
 Then, Zion, men shall prize thee  
 And bow before thy shrine;  
 And they who now despise thee  
 Shall own thy light divine.

7. Through painful tribulation  
 We walk the narrow road  
 And battle with temptation,  
 To gain that blest abode.  
 But patient, firm endurance  
 With glory in our view  
 The Spirit's bright assurance  
 Will bring us conquerors through.

8. O grant, Eternal Father,  
 That we may faithful be,  
 With all the just to gather,  
 And thy salvation see!  
 Then, with the hosts of heaven,  
 We'll sing the immortal theme:  
 To him be glory given,  
 Whose blood did us redeem.

## 226 While of These Emblems We Partake

(Choir)

John Nicholson

S. McBurney

*Reverently* ♩ = 66

1. While of these em-blems we par - take, In Je - sus' name and for his sake,  
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on Cal-vary's cross he bled,  
 3. The law was bro-ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice might be sat - is - fied,  
 4. But rise tri - um-phant from the tomb, And in e - ter - nal splen-dor bloom;

Let us **re** - mem-ber and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.  
 And thus dis - pelled the aw - ful gloom, That else were this cre - a-tion's doom.  
 That man might not re - main the slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave.  
 Freed from the power of death and pain With Christ the Lord, to rule and reign.

## Arise, My Soul, Arise

(Choir)

Wesley's Collection

Fervently  $\text{d}=92$ 

George Careless

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears;  
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove For me to in - ter - cede;  
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry.

The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears;  
 His all - re - deem - ing love His pre - cious blood to plead;  
 They pour ef - fec - tual prayers; They strong - ly plead for me;

Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands.  
 His blood a - stoned for all our race  
 "For - give him, oh, for give!" they cry.

My name is writ - ten on his hands.  
 And sprin - kles now - ten on his hands.  
 "Nor let the ran - ten on his hands.  
 grace. die!"

4. The Father hears him pray,  
 His dear Anointed One;  
 He cannot turn away  
 From his beloved Son;  
 His Spirit answers to the blood  
 And tells me I am born of God.

5. To God I'm reconciled;  
 His pardoning voice I hear;  
 He owns me for his child;  
 I can no longer fear.  
 With confidence I now draw nigh,  
 And "Father, Abba, Father," cry.

(Choir)

888

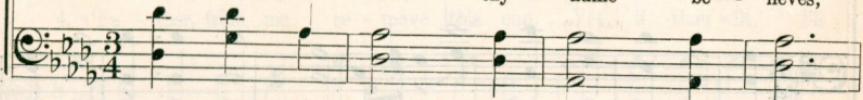
Wesley's Collection

Smoothly ♩ = 72

George Careless



1. Au - thor of faith, E - ter nal Word,  
 2. To thee our hum - ble hearts a spire  
 3. By faith we know thee strong to save;  
 4. To him that in thy name be - lieves,



Whose Spir - it breathes the ac - tive flame. Faith, like its  
 And ask the gift un - speak - a - ble. In - crease in  
 Save us, a pres - ent Sav - ior thou! What - e'er we  
 E - ter - nal life with thee is given! Un - to him



Fin - ish - er and Lord, To - day as yes - ter -  
 us the kin - dled fire; In us the work of  
 hope, by faith we have, Fu - ture and past sub -  
 self he all re - ceives, Par - don and ho - li



day the same, To - day as yes - ter - day the same.  
 faith ful - fil; In us the work of faith ful - fil.  
 sist - ing now, Fu - ture and past sub - sist - ing now  
 ness and heaven, Par - don and ho - li - ness and heaven



5. The things unknown to feeble sense;  
 Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,  
 With strong, commanding evidence,  
 Their heavenly origin display.

6. Faith lends its realizing light,  
 The clouds disperse; the shadows fly;  
 Th' invisible appears in sight;  
 And God is seen by mortal eye.

(Choir)

Eliza R. Snow

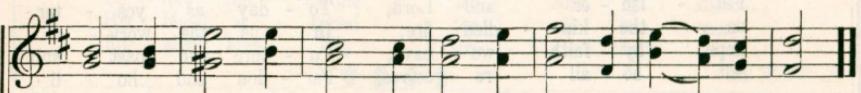
Evan Stephens

Vigorously  $\text{d}=96$ 

1. A - wake, ye Saints of God, a - wake! Call on the Lord in  
 2. He will re - gard his peo - ple's cry, The wid - ow's tear, the  
 3. Though Zi - on's foes have coun - sealed deep, Al - though they bind with



might - y prayer That he will Zi - on's bond - age break And bring to  
 or - phan's moan. The blood of those that slaugh - tered lie Pleads not in  
 fet - ters strong, The God of Ja - cob does not sleep; His ven - geance



nought the fowl - er's snare, And bring to nought the fow - ler's snare.  
 vain be - fore his throne, Pleads not in vain be - fore his throne.  
 will not slum - ber long; His ven - geance will not slum - ber long.



4. Then let your souls be stayed on God,  
 A glorious scene is drawing nigh;  
 Though tempests gather like a flood,  
 The storm, though fierce, will soon pass by.

5. With constant faith and fervent prayer,  
 With deep humility of soul,  
 With steadfast mind and heart prepare,  
 To see th' eternal purpose roll.

6. Our God in judgement will come near;  
 His mighty arm he will make bare.  
 For Zion's sake he will appear;  
 Then, O ye Saints, awake, prepare!

7. Awake to righteousness; be one.  
 Or saith the Lord, "You are not mine!"  
 Yea, like the Father and the Son,  
 Let all the Saints in union join.

(Choir)

Eliza R. Snow

George Careless

With solemnity  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

mp

mf



1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken law to
2. While guilt - y men his pains de - ride, They pierce his hands and
3. Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung, No mur - muring word es -
4. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou wilt, I'll



sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri - fice for sin; He dies a  
 feet and side; And with in - sult - ing scoffs and scorns, And with in -  
 caped his tongue. His high com - mis - sion to ful - fil, His high com -  
 drink it up; I've done the work thou gav - est me; I've done the



sac - ri - fice for sin That man may live and glo - ry win.  
 sult - ing scoffs and scorns They crown his head with plat - ted thorns.  
 mis - sion to ful - fil, He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.  
 work thou gav - est me; Re - ceive my Spir - it un - to thee."



5. He died, and at the awful sight  
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!  
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,  
 In dread response, "A God has died!"

6. He lives—he lives, we humbly now  
 Around these sacred symbols bow  
 And seek, as Saints of latter-days,  
 To do his will and live his praise.

(Choir)

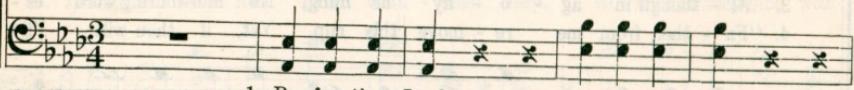
Joseph H. Dean

With deep feeling  $\text{d}=72$ 

Joseph H. Dean



1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee  
 2. Do thou, O Lord, an -oint mine eyes That I may  
 3. Look up, my soul, be not cast down; Keep not thine



1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head



for what has been said. My soul vi - brates;  
 see and win the prize. My heart is broke;  
 eyes up - on the ground. Break off the shack -



And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vi -



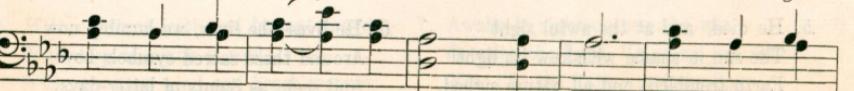
my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.  
 mine eyes are wet; Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for - get.  
 les of the earth. Re - ceive, my soul, the spir - it's birth.



brates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir-it strikes the strings.



How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my  
 So may my soul be filled with light That I may  
 And now as I go forth a - gain To min - gle



Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

883

guide, oh, Lord, I pray. May I in pa -  
see and win the fight, And then at last  
with my fel - low men, Stay thou near by

May I in

tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.  
ex - alt - ed be, In peace and rest, oh, Lord, with thee.  
my steps to guide That I may in thy love a - bide.

pa - tience do my part, Seal thou the word

232 As the Dew From Heaven Distilling

(Choir)

Parley P. Pratt

Joseph J. Daynes

Smoothly  $\text{♩} = 69$

1. As the dew from heaven dis - till - ing Gent - ly on the grass de - scends
2. Let thy doc-trine, Lord, so gra-cious, Thus de-scend-ing from a - bove,
3. Lord, be - hold this con - gre - ga - tion; Pre - cious prom-is - es ful - fil;
4. Let our cry come up be - fore thee; Thy sweet Spir-it shed a - round,

And re - vives it, thus ful - fill - ing What thy prov - i - dence in - tends.  
Blest by thee, prove ef - fi - ca - cious To ful - fil thy work of love.  
From thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Let the dews of life dis - til.  
So the peo - ple shall a - dore thee And con - fess the joy - ful sound.

## 233 Blessed Are They That Have the Faith

(Choir)

Herbert Auerbach

Fluently ♩ = 92

Anthony C. Lund

1. Bless - ed are they that have the faith, For they are cho - sen  
2. 'Twas Ne - phi in the old - en days En - joyed this gift of  
3. Faith is a rock, stead - fast, se - cure. Who builds there - on he

of the Lord. The glo - ries of the prom - ised land Shall  
faith su - preme. Re - call what might - y deeds he wrought. Have  
build - eth well. Let faith thy pil - lar ev - er be. Then

be their por - tion and re - ward.  
faith, Ye Saints; Faith can re - deem. Ye Saints, have faith and  
'midst the saint - ed shall ye dwell.

con - stant be. When skies grow dark and hopes de - cline, Then let your

Blessed Are They That Have the Faith

682

faith the strong - er be! Have faith, Ye Saints; Faith is di - vine.

234 Great Is the Lord; 'Tis Good to Praise

(Choir)

Eliza R. Snow

With dignity  $\text{d}=63$

Ebenezer Beesley

1. Great is the Lord; 'tis good to praise His high and ho - ly name:  
 2. We'll praise him for our hap - py lot On this much fa - vored land,  
 3. We'll praise him for more glo - rious things Than lan - guage can ex - press;

Well may the Saints in lat - ter day His won - drous love pro - claim.  
 Where truth and right - eous - ness are taught By his di - vine com-mand.  
 The "Ev - er - last - ing Gos - pel" brings The soul to bless - ed - ness.

4. The Comforter is sent again;  
 His power the Church attends,  
 And with the faithful will remain  
 Till Jesus Christ descends.

6. Praise him! the time, the chosen time  
 To favor Zion's come;  
 And all the Saints from every clime  
 Will soon be gathered home.

5. We'll praise him for a Prophet's voice,  
 His people's steps to guide;  
 In this we do and will rejoice,  
 Though all the world deride.

7. The opening seals announce the day  
 Of light and truth restored,  
 When all in one triumphant lay  
 Will join to praise the Lord.

(Choir)

Felix Mendelssohn

Quietly  $\text{♩} = 63$ 

Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, And he shall sus - tain thee.



He nev - er will suf - fer the right - eous to fall. He is at thy



right hand. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great And far a - bove the



heavens. Let none be made a - sham - ed that wait up - on theee.



Wesley's Collection

Broadly  $\text{♩} = 54$ 

Gioacchino Rossini

1. Cap - tain of Is - rael's host, and Guide Of all who seek the  
 2. By thy un - err - ing Spir - it led, We shall not in the

land a - bove, Be -neath the shad - ow we a - bide, The  
 des - ert stray. We shall no oth - er guid - ance need Nor

cloud of thy pro - tect - ing love, Our strength, thy grace, our  
 miss our prov - i - den - tial way, As far from dan - ger

rule, thy word, Our end, the glo - ry of the Lord.  
 as from fear, While love, al-might - y love is near.

(Choir)

Isaac Watts

Evan Stephens

Suppliantly  $\text{d}=72$ *mf*

1. Come, dear - est Lord, de - scend and dwell By  
 2. Come, fill our hearts with in - ward strength; Make  
 3. Now to the God, whose power can do More



faith and love, in ev - ery breast. Then shall we the  
 our en - larg - ing souls pos - sess And learn the  
 than our thoughts or wish - es know, Be ev - er -



know and taste and feel The joys that can - not  
 height and breadth and length And depth of thine un -  
 last - ing hon - or done, By all the Church; through



be ex - pressed, The joys that can - not be ex - pressed.  
 meas - ured grace, And depth of thine un - meas - ured grace.  
 Christ, his Son, By all the Church, through Christ, his Son.



## 238 Come, Let Us Sing an Evening Hymn

(Choir)

William W. Phelps

Calmly  $\text{♩} = 69$ 

Tracy Y. Cannon

1. Come, let us sing an eve - ning hymn  
 2. Yea, let us sing a sa - cred song  
 3. O thank the Lord for grace and gifts  
 4. For ev - ery line we have re - ceived,

To calm our minds for rest, And each one try, with  
 To close the pass - ing day, With one ac - cord call  
 Re - newed in lat - ter - days, For truth and light to  
 To turn our hearts a - bove, For ev - ery word and

sin - gle eye, To praise the Sav - ior best.  
 on the Lord, And ev - er watch and pray.  
 guide us right In wis - dom's pleas - ant ways.  
 ev - ery good That fill our souls with love.

5. O let us raise a holier strain,  
 For blessings great as ours.  
 And be prepared while angels guard  
 Us through our slumbering hours.

6. O may we sleep and wake in joy,  
 While life with us remains,  
 And then go home beyond the tomb,  
 Where peace forever reigns.

239 Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light 383

Johann Schop

(Choir)

Johann Schop

With dignity  $\omega = 58$

Break forth, O beau-teous heaven-ly light, And ush - er in the

morn - ing. Ye shep - herds, shrink not with af-fright But hear the

an - gel's warn - ing. This child, this lit - tle help - less Boy shall

be our con - fi - dence and joy, The powers of hate o'er -

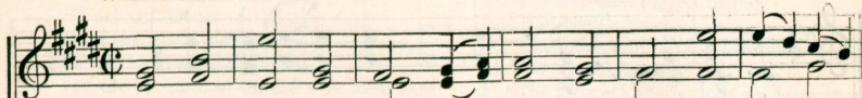
throw - ing, At last our peace be - stow - ing.

## 240 Come, Thou Glorious Day of Promise

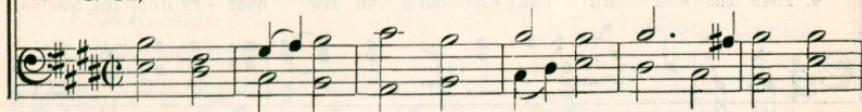
(Choir)

Alex Neibaur

A. C. Smyth

With breadth  $\text{d}=63$ 

1. Come, thou glo - rious day of prom - ise; Come and spread thy  
 2. Lord, how long wilt thou be an - gry? Shall thy wrath for -  
 3. Oh, that soon thou wouldst to Ja - cob Thy en - live - ning



cheer - ful ray When the scat - tered sheep of Is - rael  
 ev - er burn? Rise, re - deem thine an - cient peo - ple;  
 Spir - it send! Of their un - be - lief and mis - ery



Shall no long - er go a - stray; When ho - san - nas,  
 Their trans - gres - sions from them turn; King of Is - rael,  
 Make, O Lord, a speed - y end. Lord, Mes - si - ah!



When ho - san - nas With u - nit - ed voice they'll cry.  
 King of Is - rael, Come and set thy peo - ple free.  
 Lord, Mes - si - ah! Prince of Peace o'er Is - rael reign.



(Choir)

Altered by Edward L. Sloan

Evan Stephens

Energetically ♩=88

1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa-ther's God;  
 2. At the hands of foul op - press - ors, We've borne and suf-fered long;  
 3. Thou hast led us here in safe - ty Where the moun-tain bul-wark stands  
 4. Here the wild bird swift - ly darts on His quar - ry from the heights,

Thou hast made thy chil-dren might - y By the touch of the moun-tain sod;  
 Thou hast been our help in weak - ness, And thy power hath made us strong;  
 As the guar - dia[n] of the loved ones Thou hast brought from man - y lands.  
 And the red un - tu - tored In - dian Seek-eth here his rude de - lights;

Thou hast led thy cho - sen Is - rael To free - dom's last a - bode.  
 A - mid ruth-less foes out - num-bered, In wea - ri - ness we trod;  
 For the rock and for the riv - er, The val - ley's fer - tile sod,  
 But the Saints for thy com - mun - ion Have sought the moun-tain sod:

For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - ther's God.

## For the Strength of the Hills

5. We are watchers of a beacon  
Whose light must never die;  
We are guardians of an altar  
'Midst the silence of the sky.  
Here the rocks yield founts of courage,  
Struck forth as by thy rod:  
For the strength of the hills we bless thee  
Our God, our fathers' God.

6. For the shadow of thy presence,  
Our camp of rocks o'erspread;  
For the canyons' rugged defiles  
And the beetling crags o'erhead;  
For the snows and for the torrents,  
And for our burial sod;  
For the strength of the hills we bless thee  
Our God, our fathers' God.

242

## Again We Meet Around the Board

(Choir)

Eliza R. Snow

Reverently  $\text{d}=72$

*mf*

George Careless

1. A - gain we meet a - round the board Of Je - sus,  
2. He left his Fa - ther's courts on high, With man to -  
3. Help us, O God, to re - al - ize The great a -

our re - deem - ing Lord, With faith in his a -  
live, for man to die, A world to pur - chase  
ton - ing sac - ri - fice, The gift of thy be -

ton - ing blood, Our on - ly ac - cess un - to God.  
and to save And seal a tri - umph o'er the grave.  
lov - ed Son, The Prince of Life, the Ho - ly One.

4. We're His, who has the purchase made;  
His life, his blood, the price he paid;  
We're his, to do his sacred will,  
And his requirements all fulfill.

5. Jesus, the great fac-simile  
Of the Eternal Diety,  
Has stooped to conquer, died to save  
From sin and sorrow and the grave.

6. Bless us, O Lord, for Jesus' sake;  
O may we worthily partake  
These emblems of the flesh and blood  
Of our Redeemer, Savior, God.

(Choir)

William W. Phelps

Joseph J. Daynes

Cheerfully  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

1. Glo - rious things are sung of Zi - on, E - noch's cit - y seen of old,  
 2. There they shunned the power of Sa - tan And ob-served ce - les - tial laws;  
 3. Then the towers of Zi - on glit-tered Like the sun in yon-der skies,  
 4. When the Lord re - turns with Zi - on, And we hear the watch-man cry,



Where the right - eous, be - ing per - fect, Walked with God in streets of gold.  
 For in A - dam - on - di - Ah - man Zi - on rose where E - den was.  
 And the wick - ed stood and trem - bled, Filled with won - der and sur - pris - e.  
 Then we'll sure - ly be u - nit - ed, And we'll all see eye to eye.



Love and vir - tue, faith and wis - dom, Grace and gifts were all com-bined;  
 When be - yond the power of e - vil, So that none could cov - et wealth,  
 Then their faith and works were per - fect. Lo, they fol - lowed their great Head!  
 Then we'll min - gle with the an - gels, And the Lord will bless his own.



As him - self each loved his neigh - bor; All were one in heart and mind.  
 One con - tin - ual feast of bless - ings Crowned their days with peace and health.  
 So the cit - y went to heav - en, And the world said, "Zi - on's fled!"  
 Then the earth will be as E - den, And we'll know as we are known.



# Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion



As him - self each loved his neigh - bor; All were one in heart and mind.  
 One con - tin - ual feast of bless - ings Crowned their days with peace and health.  
 So the cit - y went to heav - en, And the world said, "Zi - on's fled!"  
 Then the earth will be as E - den, And we'll know as we are known.



## 244 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

(Choir)

John Newton

*Brightly*  $\text{♩} = 84$

J. S. Hanecy



1. Glo - ri - ous things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God!  
 2. On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake our sure re - pose?  
 3. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from ce - les - tial love,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Choose thee for his own a - bode.  
 With sal - va - tion's wall sur-round - ed, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.  
 Well sup - ply the sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of drought re - move.



4. Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is near.
6. While in love his Saints he raises,  
 With himself to reign as King;  
 All, as priests, his solemn praises  
 For thank-offerings freely bring.
5. Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
 Purchased by the Savior's blood;  
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
 Makes them kings and Priests to God.
7. Fading are all worldly treasures  
 With their boasted pomp and show;  
 Heavenly joys and lasting pleasures,  
 None but Zion's children know.

(Choir)

Joseph Fielding Smith

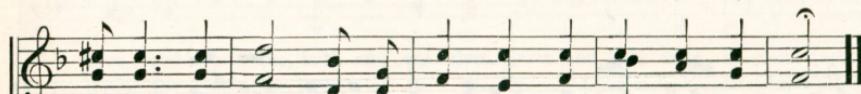
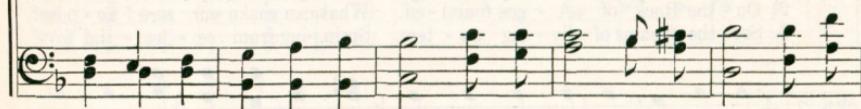
George D. Pyper

*Softly and tenderly* ♩ = 63

1. Does the jour - ney seem long, The path rug - ged and steep? Are there
2. Is your heart faint and sad, Your soul wea - ry with - in, As you
3. Are you weighed down with grief, Is there pain in your breast, As you



bri - ars and thorns on the way? Do sharp stones cut your feet As you  
toil 'neath your bur - den of care? Does the load heav - y seem You are  
wea - ri - ly jour - ney a - long? Are you look - ing be - hind To the



strug - gle to rise To the heights through the heat of the day?  
forced now to lift? Is there no one your bur - den to share?  
val - ley be - low? Do you wish you were back in the throng?



4. Let your heart be not faint  
Now the journey's begun;  
There is One who still beckons to you.  
Look upward in gladness  
And take hold of his hand,  
He will lead you to heights that are new.

5. A land holy and pure  
Where all trouble doth end,  
And your life shall be free from all sin,  
Where no tears shall be shed  
For no sorrows remain;  
Take his hand and with him enter in.

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple. Earth - ly thoughts be si - lent now,  
 2. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple, In the pure and ho - ly mind.



While with rev-erence we as - sem - ble And be - fore his pres-ence bow.  
 In the rev-erent heart and sim - ple; In the soul from sense re - fined.



He is with us, now and ev - er, When we call up - on his name,  
 Ban - ish then each base e - mo - tion. Lift us up, O Lord, to thee;



Aid - ing ev - ery good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - ery up - ward aim.  
 Let our souls in pure de - vo - tion, Tem - ples for thy wor - ship be.



(Choir)

613

John Taylor

Joyously ♩ = 72

Leroy J. Robertson

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of glo - ry; Run, ye leg - ates  
 2. Go to ev - ery tribe and na - tion; Vis - it ev - ery  
 3. Go, to all the gos - pel car - ry; Let the joy - ful  
 4. Bear - ing seed of heaven - ly vir - tue, Scat - ter it o'er

of the skies; Go and tell the pleas - ing sto - ry  
 land and clime; Sound to all the proc - la - ma - tion;  
 news a - bound; Go till ev - ery na - tion hear you,  
 all the earth; Go! Je - ho - vah will sup - port you,

That a glo - rious an - gel flies; Great and might - y,  
 Tell to all the truth sub - lime: That the gos - pel,  
 Jew and Gen - tile greet the sound. Let the gos - pel,  
 Gath - er all the sheaves of worth. Then, with Je - sus,

Great and might - y, With a mes - sage from the skies.  
 That the gos - pel Does in an - cient glo - ry shine.  
 Let the gos - pel Ech - o all the earth a - round.  
 Then, with Je - sus Reign in glo - ry on the earth.

(Choir)

Isaac Watts

Joseph J. Daynes

Solemnly  $\text{♩} = 69$ 

1. Great God, at - tend while Zi - on sings The joy that  
 2. Might I en - joy the mean - est place With - in thy  
 3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our



from thy pres - ence springs. To spend one day with  
 house, O God of grace. Not tents of ease nor  
 shield; He guards our way From all as - saults of



thee on earth Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.  
 thrones of power Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.  
 hell and sin, From foes with - out and fears with - in.



4. All needful grace will God bestow  
 And crown that grace with glory too;  
 He gives us all things and withholds  
 No blessings due to upright souls.

5. Our God, our King whose sovereign sway  
 The glorious hosts of heaven obey,  
 (And devils at thy presence flee)  
 Blest is the man that trusts in thee!

## 249 Hark, Ten Thousand Thousand Voices

Raffles

(Choir)

Joseph J. Daynes

*Energetically*  $\text{♩} = 100$ 

1. Hark, ten thou-sand thou-sand voic-es Sing the song of ju - bi - lee!  
 2. Wid - er now and loud - er ris - ing Swells and soars the loft - y strain,  
 3. Then in loft - ier, sweet - er num-bers We shall sing Im - man-uel's praise.

Earth, through all her tribes, re - joic - es, Broke her long cap - tiv - i - ty.  
 Earth's un-num-bered tongues com - pris-ing. Hark! the Con-queror's praise a - gain.  
 Free from all that now en - cum-bers No - bler songs our voic - es raise.

Hail, Im-man - uel! Great De-liv - erer! Hail Im - man - uel! praise to thee!  
 Hail, Im-man - uel! Great De-liv - erer! Stones shall speak if we re - strain;  
 Hail, Im-man - uel! Great De-liv - erer! Live for - ev - er in our lays,

Now, the theme, in peal - ing thun-ders, Through the un - i - verse is run;  
 Thus while heart and pulse are beat - ing, To his name let praise a - rise,  
 While our crowns of glo - ry cast - ing At his feet in rap - ture lost,

Now in gen - tler tones, the won-ders Of re - deem - ing grace are sung.  
 Till from earth the soul, re - treat - ing, Joins the cho - rus of the skies.  
 We, in an - them - s ev - er - last - ing, Min - gle with the an - gel host.

# Hark, Ten Thousand Thousand Voices

4. But till that great consummation,  
That bright Sabbath of mankind,  
Till each distant tribe and nation  
Tasted the bliss by God designed.  
Speed the gospel! Let its tidings  
Gladden every human mind!  
Be its silver trumpets sounded;  
Let the joyous echoes roll  
Till a sea of bliss unbounded  
Spreads on earth from pole to pole!

5. Then shall come the great Messiah,  
In millennial glory crowned;  
Israel's hope, and earth's desire,  
Now triumphant and renowned.  
Hail, Messiah! Reign forever!  
Heaven to earth reflects the sound  
Heaven and earth with all their regions,  
At his footstool prostrate fall;  
Heaven and earth with all their legions  
Crown Immanuel, Lord of all.

250

## The Happy Day Has Rolled On

(Choir)

Philo Dibble

Ebenezer Beesley

*Brightly* ♩ = 69

<img alt="Musical score for 'The Happy Day Has Rolled On' featuring three staves of music and four stanzas of lyrics. The first staff (F major) starts with a forte dynamic (f). The second staff (C major) starts with a mezzo-forte dynamic (mf). The third staff (C major) starts with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are as follows:
 <p>1. The hap - py day has roll - ed on. The truth re -  
 2. The gos - pel trump a - gain is heard. The truth from  
 3. The day by proph - ets long fore - told, The day which  
 4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of

stored is now made known. The prom - ised an - gel's  
 dark - ness has ap - peared. The lands, which long be -  
 A - bram did be - hold, The day that Saints de -  
 Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels who a -

come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah's reign.  
 night - ed lay, Have now be - held a glo - rious day:  
 sired so long, When God his strange work would per - form:  
 bove do reign Come down to con - verse hold with men.

(Choir)

Theodore E. Curtis

Alfred M. Durham

Andante, with feeling  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

1. A - gain, our dear re - deem - ing Lord, We meet in thy be -  
 2. In to - ken of thy bleed - ing flesh And of thy blood so

lov - ed name, While from the foun - tains of thy love, Thy Spir - it  
 free - ly spent, We meet a - round thy ta - ble now And take thy

kin - dles like a flame. For all the an - guish of thy soul,  
 ho - ly sac - ra - ment. We seek thy par - don, dear - est Lord,

For thy great gift so full and free, With grate - ful hearts all  
 And may thy fa - vor too, be sent, While in our hearts we

pen - i - tent, Dear Lord, we do re - mem - ber thee.  
 turn to thee, Re - newed in faith and cov - e - nant.

(Choir)

James D. Burns

Arthur Sullivan

Fluently  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

1. Hushed was the ev - ening hymn; the tem - ple courts were dark; The  
 2. The old man, meek and mild, the priest of Is - rael slept; His  
 3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, the o - pen ear, O Lord, A -



lamp was burn - ing dim be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den -  
 watch the tem - ple child, the lit - tle Le - vite kept; And what from  
 live and quick to hear each whis - per of thy word, Like him to



ly a voice di - vine rang through the si - lence of the shrine.  
 E - li's sense was sealed, the Lord to Han-nah's son re - vealed.  
 an - swer at thy call and to o - bey thee first of all.



4. O give me Samuel's heart,  
 A lowly heart, that waits,  
 Wherein thy house thou art  
 Or watches at thy gates,  
 By day and night, a heart that still  
 Moves at the breathing of thy will!

5. O give me Samuel's mind,  
 A sweet unmurmuring faith,  
 Obedient and resigned  
 To thee in life and death,  
 That I may read with childlike eyes,  
 Truths that are hidden from the wise!

(Choir)

George Careless

In march style  $\text{d}=100$ 

1. Hark, lis - ten to the trum - pet - ers! They sound for vol - un - teers.
2. It sets my heart all in a flame A sol - dier brave to be;
3. To see our ar - mies on pa - rade, How mar - tial they ap - pear!
4. The trum-pet's sound, the ar - mies shout, They drive the host of hell,



On Zi - on's bright and flow - ery mount Be - hold the of - fi - cers.  
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty.  
 All armed and dressed in un - i - form They look like men of war.  
 How dread - ful is our God, our King, The great Em - man - u - ell!



Their hors - es white, their ar - mor bright, With cour - age bold they stand,  
 We want no cow - ards in our bands Who will our col - ors fly.  
 They fol - low their great Gen - er - al, The great E - ter - nal Lamb;  
 Sin - ners, en - list with Je - sus Christ, Th' e - ter - nal son of God,



En - list - ing sol - diers for their King To march to Zi - on's land.  
 We call for val - iant - heart - ed men Who're not a - fraid to die.  
 His gar - ments stained in his own blood, King Je - sus is his name.  
 And march with us to Zi - on's land, Be - yond the swell - ing flood.



254 I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath

(Choir)

Isaac Watts

J. G. Fones

Cheerfully

$\text{d}=72$

1. I'll praise my Mak-er while I've breath; And when my voice is  
 2. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God. He  
 3. The Lord pours eye - sight on the blind. The Lord sup - ports the  
 4. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is

lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - blest powers. My days of  
 made the sky And earth and sea, with all their train. His truth for -  
 faint-ing mind. He sends the lab-oring con - science peace. He helps the  
 lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers. My days of

1. Praise shall em - ploy my no-blest powers.

praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and be - ing last,  
 ev - er stands se - cure; He saves op-pressed ones, feeds the poor;  
 stran - ger in dis - tress, The wid - ow, and the fa - ther - less,  
 praise shall ne'er be past While life and thought and be - ing last.

While life and

While life and thought and be-ing last Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.  
 He saves op-pressed ones, feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom - ise vain.  
 The wid-ow, and the fa - ther - less, And grants the pris - oner sweet re - lease.  
 While life and thought and be-ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

thought and be - ing last,

## I Saw a Mighty Angel Fly

Gladly ♩=84

(Choir)

George Careless

1. I saw a might - y an - gel fly; To earth he bent his way,  
 2. Truth is the ti - dings which he bears, The gos - pel's joy - ful sound,  
 3. He cries and with a might-y voice; Ye na - tions lend an ear,

A mes - sage bear - ing from on high To cheer the sons of day.  
 To calm our doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys a-bound.  
 And isles and con - ti - nents re - joice, The great Re - deem-er's near!

4. He cries. Let every ear attend,  
 And thrones and empires all!

Fear God, and make the Lord your friend,  
 The King, the Lord of all!

5. Fear God, and worship him who made  
 The heavens, earth, and sea.  
 Fear him on whom your sins were laid,  
 Who died to make you free.

## Give Us Room That We May Dwell

(Choir)

Wm. N. B. Shepherd

Simply ♩=76

1. "Give us room that we may dwell," Zi - on's chil - dren cry a - loud,  
 2. Oh, how bright the morn-ing seems! Bright-er from so dark a night,  
 3. Lo! thy sun goes down no more; God him-self will be thy light,  
 4. Zi - on, now a - rise and shine! Lo, thy light from heaven is come!

See their num - bers, how  
 Zi - on is, like one  
 All that caused thee grief  
 These that crowd from far

they swell, How they gath - er like a cloud!  
 who dreams, Filled with won - der and de - light.  
 be - fore, Bur - ied lies in end - less night.  
 are thine. Give thy sons and daugh-ters room.

(Choir)

William W. Phelps

Joseph J. Daynes

With contemplation ♩ = 76

1. If you could hie to Ko - lob, In the twink-ling of an eye,  
 2. Or see the grand be - gin - ning, Where space did not ex - tend?  
 3. The works of God con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a - bound;

And then con - tin - ue on - ward, With that same speed to fly,  
 Or view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and mat - ter end?  
 Im - prove-ment and pro-gres - sion Have one e - ter - nal round.

D'ye think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni - ty,  
 Me - thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found pure space,"  
 There is no end to mat - ter; There is no end to space;

Find out the gen - er - a - tion Where Gods be - gan to be?  
 Nor seen the out - side cur - tains, Where noth - ing has a place.  
 There is no end to spir - it; There is no end to race.

4. There is no end to virtue;  
 There is no end to might;  
 There is no end to wisdom;  
 There is no end to light.  
 There is no end to union;  
 There is no end to youth;  
 There is no end to priest-hood;  
 There is no end to truth.

5. There is no end to glory;  
 There is no end to love;  
 There is no end to being;  
 There is no death above.  
 There is no end to glory;  
 There is no end to love;  
 There is no end to being;  
 There is no death above.

(Choir)

Evan Stephens

Evan Stephens

Reverently  $\text{d}=46$ *mf* $\text{3}$ 

1. In re-mem-brance of thy suf-fering, Lord, these em-blems we par - take,  
 2. Pur - i - fy our hearts, our Sav - ior; Let us go not far a - astray  
 3. When thou com - est in thy glo - ry To this earth to rule and reign,

When thy - self thou gavest an of - fering, Dy - ing for the sin - ner's sake.  
 That we may be count-ed wor - thy Of thy Spir - it day by day.  
 And with faith - ful ones par - tak - est Of the bread and wine a - gain,

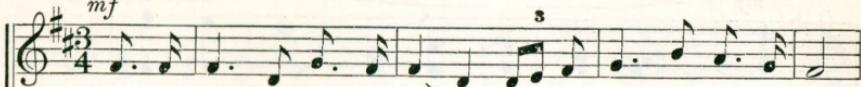
We've for - giv - en as thou bid - dest All who've tres - passed a - gainst us.  
 When temp-ta - tions are be - fore us, Give us strength to o - ver - come;  
 May we be a - mong the num - ber Wor-thy to sur - round the board

Lord, for - give, as we've for-giv - en, All thou seest a - miss in us.  
 Al - ways guard us in our wan-d'ring Till we leave our earth-ly home.  
 And par - take a - new the em-blems Of the suf - ferings of our Lord.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul  
(Choir)

Charles Wesley

Joseph P. Holbrook

Cheerfully ♩=50  
*mf*

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee.  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in thee I find;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high.  
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.



Hide me, O my hav - ior hide Till the torm of life is past.  
 All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;  
 Thou of life theoun-tain art, Fret-ty let me take of thee,



Safe in - t tn hav en guide, Oh re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my d fense-less head With the shad - o w of thy wing.  
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



Lean on My Ample Arm  
(Choir)

PDS

Theodore E. Curtis

Steadily  $\text{d}=76$ 

mf

Evan Stephens

1. Lean on my am - ple arm, Oh, thou de - pressed!  
 2. Lift up thy tear - ful eyes, Sad heart, to me;

And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.  
 I am the sac - ri - fice Of - fered for thee.

What - e'er thy lot may be,— On life's com - plain - ing sea,  
 In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy re - lease,

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.  
 In me thou shalt have peace E - ter - nal - ly.

If thou wilt come to Me, Thou shalt have rest.  
 In me thou shalt have peace E - ter - nal - ly.

H. H. Petersen

Adagio  $\text{d}=60$ 

Leroy J. Robertson

1. I'm a pil - grim; I'm a strang - er Cast up on the  
 2. Mist - y va - pors rise be - fore me. Scarce - ly can I  
 3. O my Fa - ther, I en - treat thee, Let me see thy

rock - y shore Of a land where death - ly dan - ger Surg - es  
 see the way. Clouds of dark - est hue hang o'er me, And I'm  
 beck - oning hand; And when stray - ing, may I meet thee, Ere I

with a sul - len roar, Oft des - pair - ing, oft des - pair - ing,  
 apt to go a - stray, With the man - y, with the man - y,  
 join the si - lent band. Guide me, Sav - ior, guide me Sav - ior,

1st and 2nd ten rit.

V 3

ten. rit.

Lest I reach my home no more.

That are now the vul - ture's prey.

(Omit

) Safe - ly to the prom-ised land.

Edward Partridge

Well marked ♩ = 92

Lewis D. Edwards

1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to shine.  
 2. Ye her - alds, sound the gold - en trump To earth's re - mot - est bound;  
 3. That glo - rious rest will then com-mence Which proph-ets did fore - tell

Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine.  
 Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the na - tions round:  
 When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his pres - ence dwell

The gos - pel spread - ing through the land, The gos - pel spread - ing  
 That Je - sus in the clouds a - bove, That Je - sus in the  
 A thou - sand years O glo - rious day! A thou - sand years O

through the land, The gos - pel spread-ing through the land A peo - ple to pre -  
 clouds a - bove, That Je - sus in the clouds a - bove, With hosts of an-gels  
 glo - rious day! A thou-sand years O glo - rious day! Dear Lord, pre-pare my

# Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

pare To meet the Lord and E-noch's band, Tri - um-phant in the air.  
too, Will soon ap - pear his Saints to save, His en - e - mies sub - due.  
heart To stand with thee on Zi - on's mount And nev - er more to part.

## 263 He died! The Great Redeemer Died

(Choir)

Isaac Watts

George Careless

*Reverently* ♩ = 66

1. He died! the Great Re - deem - er died, And Is - rael's  
2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For him who  
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of  
4. The ris - ing Lord for - sook the tomb. In vain the

daugh - ters wept a - round; A sol - emn dark - ness  
groaned be -neath your load; He shed a thou - sand  
glo - ry died for men; But lo! what sud - den  
tomb for - bade him rise; Che - ru - bie le - gions

veiled the sky; A sud - den trem - bling shook the ground.  
drops for you, A thou - sand drops of pre - cious blood.  
joys were heard! Je - sus, though dead, re - vived a - gain.  
guard him home, And shout him wel - come to the skies.

(Choir)

William Goode

Evan Stephens

With animation  $\text{d}=100$ 

1. Lo, the might-y God ap - pear - ing; From on high Je - ho - vah speaks!  
 2. Zi - on, all its light un - fold - ing, God in glo - ry shall dis - play.  
 3. To the heav'ns his voice as - cend - ing, To the earth be-neath he cries;

East - ern lands the sum - mons hear - ing, O'er the west his thun - der breaks.  
 Lo! he comes! nor si - lence hold - ing, Fire and clouds pre - pare his way,  
 Souls im-mor - tal, now de - scend - ing, Let their sleep-ing dust a - rise!

Earth be - hold him! Earth be - hold him! Un - i - ver - sal na - ture shakes;  
 Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Has - ten on the dread - ful day;  
 Rise to judg - ment; Rise to judg - ment; Let thy throne a - dorn the skies.

Earth be - hold him! Earth be - hold him! Un - i - ver - sal na - ture shakes.  
 Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Has - ten on the dread - ful day.  
 Rise to judg - ment; Rise to judg - ment; Let thy throne a - dorn the skies.

4. Gather first my Saints around me,  
 Those who to my covenants stood—  
 Those who humbly sought and found me  
 Through the dying Savior's blood.  
 Blest Redeemer,  
 Dearest Sacrifice to God.

5. Now the heavens on high adore him,  
 And his righteousness declare;  
 Sinners perish from before him,  
 But his saints his mercies share.  
 Just his judgments:  
 God, himself the judge, is there.

(Choir)

Isaac Watts

Joseph J. Daynes

Reverently  $\text{d} = 54$ 

mf

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray. I  
 2. And while I rest my wea - ry head From  
 3. I pay this eve - ning sac - ri - fice And  
 4. Thus, with my thoughts com - posed to peace, I'll

am for ev - er thine! I fear be -  
 cares and busi - ness free, 'Tis sweet be -  
 when my work is done, Great God, my  
 give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in

fore thee all the day O may I nev - er  
 vers - ing on my bed With my own heart and  
 faith, my hope re - lies Up - on thy grace a -  
 safe - ty keeps my days And will my slum - bers

sin. O may I nev - er sin.  
 thee, With my own heart and thee.  
 lone, Up - on thy grace a - lone.  
 keep, And will my slum - bers keep.

## 266 We're Not Ashamed to Own Our Lord

(Choir)

William W. Phelps

Joseph J. Daynes

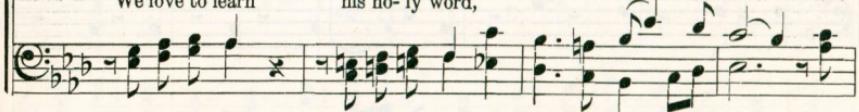
Without dragging  $\text{d}=100$ 

1. We're not a-shamed to own our Lord And wor-ship him on earth. We  
 2. When Je - sus comes in burn - ing flame To rec - om-pense the just, The  
 3. When he comes down from heaven to earth, With all his ho - ly band, Be -  
 4. He then will give us our "new name" With robes of right-eous - ness, And



love to learn his ho - ly word And know what souls are worth. We  
 world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust. The  
 fore cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth, We hope with him to stand. Be  
 in the new Je - ru - sa - lem E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness. And

We love to learn his ho - ly word,



love to learn his ho - ly word; We love to learn his ho - ly word;  
 world will know the on - ly name, The world will know the on - ly name,  
 fore cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth, Be - fore cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth,  
 in the new Je - ru - sa - lem, And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem,



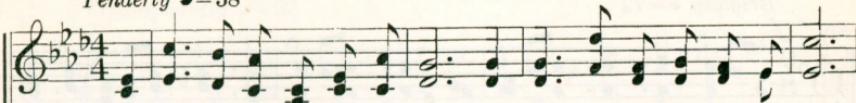
We love to learn his ho - ly word And know what souls are worth.  
 The world will know the on - ly name In which the Saints can trust.  
 Be - fore cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth We hope with him to stand.  
 And in the new Je - ru - sa - lem E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness.



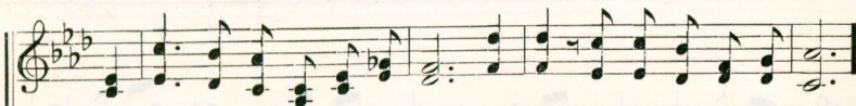
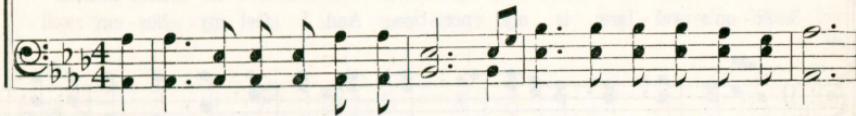
(Choir)

Maxwell N. Cornelius

James McGranahan

Tenderly  $\text{♩} = 58$ 

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken threads a-gain And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver man-y a cher-ished plan,



We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there some-time, we'll un-der-stand.  
 Heaven will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah then we'll un-der-stand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun 'Tis there some-time we'll un-der-stand.



Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand,



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some-time, some-time we'll un-der-stand.



4. Why what we long for most of all Eludes so oft our eager hand,  
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,  
 Up there, sometime we'll understand.

5. God knows the way; he holds the key;  
 He guides us with unerring hand;  
 Sometimes with tearless eyes we'll see,  
 Yes, there, up there we'll understand.

(Choir)

762

Eliza R. Snow

Brightly ♩ = 72

Evan Stephens



1. Oh a - wake! my slum-bering min-strel, Let my harp for - get its spell;  
 2. Strike a chord un - known to sad-ness, Strike and let its num-bers tell  
 3. Zi - on's wel - fare is my por - tion, And I feel my bos - om swell



Say, Oh say, in sweet-est ac - cents, Zi - on pros - pers; all is well;  
 In ce - les - tial tones of glad - ness, Zi - on pros - pers; all is well;  
 With a warm, di - vine e - mo - tion When she pros - pers, all is well;



Zi - on pros-pers; Zi - on pros - pers; Zi - on pros-pers; all is well.  
 Zi - on pros-pers; Zi - on pros - pers; Zi - on pros-pers; all is well.  
 When she pros-pers; When she pros - pers; When she pros-pers; all is well.



4. Zion, lo, thy day is dawning,  
 Though the darksome shadows swell,  
 Faith and hope prelude the morning;  
 Thou art prospering; all is well;  
 Thou art prospering; Thou art prospering.  
 Thou art prospering; all is well.

5. Thy swift messengers are treading  
 Thy high courts where princes dwell,  
 And thy glorious light is spreading;  
 Zion prospers; all is well;  
 Zion prospers; Zion prospers;  
 Zion prospers; all is well.

## 269 The Morning Breaks; the Shadows Flee

(Choir)

Parley P. Pratt

George Careless

Triumphantly ♩ = 92



1. The morn - ing breaks; the shad - ows flee;
2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear
3. The Gen - tile ful - ness now comes in,

Lo, Zi - on's stan - dard  
Be - fore the rays of  
And Is - rael's bless - ings



is un-furled! The dawn-ing of a bright-er day, The dawn-ing  
truth di - vine; The glo - ry burst - ing from a - far, The glo - ry  
are at hand. Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant, cleansed from sin, Lo, Ju - dah's



of a brigh-ter day Ma - jes - tie ris - es on the world.  
burst - ing from a - far Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.  
rem - nant cleansed from sin Shall in their prom - ised Ca - naan stand.



4. Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,  
And Gentile nations turn and live.  
His mighty arm is making bare,  
His mighty arm is making bare  
His covenant people to receive.

5. Angels from heaven and truth from earth  
Have met, and both have record borne;  
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,  
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth  
To bring her ransomed children home.

Eliza R. Snow

With deep feeling  $\text{♩} = 50$ SOLO *mf*

(Familiar Tune)

(Choir)

James McGranahan

Arr. by Evan Stephens

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the  
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast  
 3. I had learned to call thee, Fa - ther, Through thy  
 4. When I leave this frail ex - ist - ence, When I

*p*

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est  
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose  
 3. I had learned to call Thee Fa - ther,  
 4. When I leave this frail ex - ist - ence,

high and glo-rious place! When shall I re - gain thy  
 placed me here on earth, And with-held the re - col -  
 Spir - it from on high; But, un - til the Key of  
 lay this mor tal by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I

In the high and glo-rious place!  
 Thou hast placed me here on earth,  
 Through thy Spir - it from on high;  
 When I lay this mor tal by,

When shall I re - gain thy  
 And with-held the re - col -  
 But, un - til the Key of  
 Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I

# O My Father

pres - ence And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy  
lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth; Yet oft -  
Know - ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the  
meet you In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at

pres - ence And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy  
lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth; Yet oft -  
Know - ledge Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the  
meet you In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at

ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Did my spir - it once re -  
times a se - cret some - thing Whis-pered, "You're a stran-ger  
heavens are par-ents sin - gle? No; the thought makes rea-son  
length, when I've com - ple - ed All you sent me forth to

In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion  
Yet oft-times a se - cret some - thing  
In the heavens are par-ents sin - gle?  
Then at length, when I've com - ple - ed

Did my spir - it once re -  
Whis-pered, "you're a stran-ger  
No; the thought makes rea-son  
All you sent me forth to

# O My Father

side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood, Was I  
here"; And I felt that I had wan - dered from a  
stare! Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal tells me  
do, With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me

side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood Was I  
here"; And I felt that I had wan - dered From a  
stare! Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me  
do, With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me

nur - tured near thy side?  
more ex - alt - ed sphere.  
I've a moth - er there.  
come and dwell with you.

pp

nur - tured near thy side, near thy side?  
more ex - alt - ed sphere, ex - alt - ed sphere.  
I've a moth - er there, a moth - er there.  
come and dwell with you, and dwell with you.

(Choir)

A. Dalrymple

Suppliantly  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

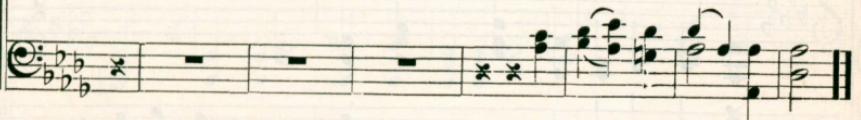
George Careless



1. O Lord of hosts, we now in - voke Thy Spir - it most di - vine ✓
2. May we for - ev - er think of thee And of thy suf-ferings sore,
3. Pre - pare our minds that we may see The beau - ties of thy grace,



To cleanse our hearts while we par - take The bro - ken bread and wine.  
 En - dured for us on Cal - va - ry, And praise thee ev - er - more  
 Sal - va - tion pur - chased on that tree For all who seek thy face.



4. As brethren let us ever live  
 In fellowship and peace!  
 Forgive, that God may us forgive,  
 That love may still increase.

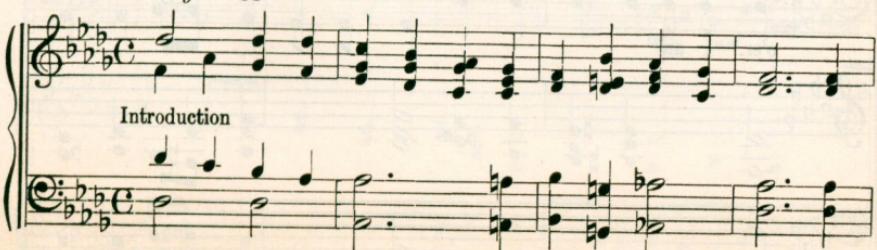
5. May union, peace, and love abound,  
 And perfect harmony,  
 And joy in one continual round  
 Through all eternity.

(Choir)

Phoebe Cary

Solemnly  $\text{♩} = 58$ 

R. S. Ambrose



# One Sweetly Solemn Thought

*Slowly mf*

One sweet-ly sol - emn

thought

sol - emn thought comes to me o'er and o'er: comes to me o'er and

I am near - er home to - day Than I've ev - er been be -

o'er. I am

# One Sweetly Solemn Thought

fore, Near - er my Fa - ther's house Where the man - y mansions

be, Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea,

Near - er the bounds of life where we lay our bur - dens

Music: The score consists of two staves, each with a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The top staff is for a soprano or similar voice, and the bottom staff is for a bass or similar voice. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some sustained notes and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, appearing below the notes.

# One Sweetly Solemn Thought

down

down lay our bur-dens down, Near - er leave - ing the cross,

down

Near - er gain - ing the crown. But ly - ing dark - ly be -

tween, Wind-ing a-down through the night,

Is the si - lent, un - known stream That leads at last to the

*Faster*

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for the voice, with a bass clef, a key signature of four flats, and a common time signature. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by a half note, then continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano part includes various chords and bass notes. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined. The score concludes with a section marked "Faster".

## One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Slowly

No. 57

ETS

light.

Fa - ther, be near when my feet are

feet

rall.

slip - ping o'er the brink, For it may be I am  
o'er the brink

near - er home, Near - er now than I think.

near - er home, Near - er now than I think.

(Choir)

John Kelly

Simply ♩ = 84



1. On the moun-tain's top ap - pearing,  
 2. Lo, thy sun is. riser in glo - ry!  
 3. En - e - mies no more shall trou - ble;

Lo, the sa - cred  
 God him - self ap -  
 All thy wrongs shall



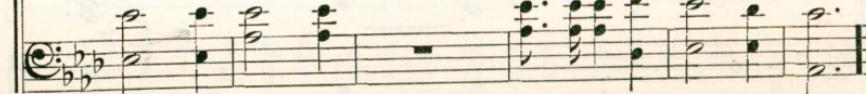
her - ald stands, Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing,  
 pears thy Friend. All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee.  
 be re - dressed, For thy shame thou shalt have dou - ble,



Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands. Mourning cap - tive!  
 Hear their boast - ed tri - umphs end. Great de - liv - erance,  
 In thy Mak - er's fa - vor blest; All thy con - flicts



Mourning cap - tive! God him - self shall loose thy bands.  
 Great de - liv - erance Zi - on's King vouch-safes to send.  
 All thy con - flicts End in an e - ter - nal rest.



(Choir)

W. B. Turton

Frank W. Asper

Prayerfully ♩=84



1. O thou, be - fore the world be - gan, Or - dained a Sac - ri -  
 2. Thy of - fering still con - tin - ues new Be - fore the right - eous  
 3. O that our faith may nev - er move, But stand un - shak - en



fice for man, And by th'e - ter - nal spir - it made An  
 Fa - ther's view; Thy - self the Lamb for - ev - er slain; Thy  
 as thy love, Sure ev - i - dence of things un - seen, Now



of - fering in the sin - ner's stead; Our ev - er - last - ing  
 priest - hood doth un - changed re - main. Thy years, O God, can  
 let it pass the years be - tween And view thee bleed - ing



Priest art thou, Plead - ing thy death for sin - ners now.  
 nev - er fail Nor thy blest work with - in the veil.  
 on the tree: My Lord, my God, who dies for me.



## 275 What Voice Salutes the Startled Ear?

(Choir)

Henry W. Naisbitt

Ebenezer Beesley

Solemnly  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

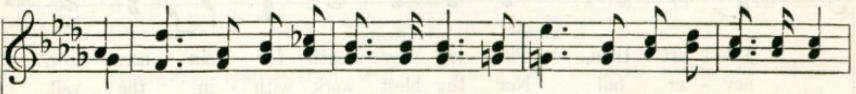
1. What voice sa - lutes the start - led ear And wakes the strick-en heart,
2. This doth not spring from earth - ly soil Nor from its wis-dom grow;
3. Here, where the o - pen bier sus-tains The friend just passed a - way.
4. And so we thank thee, Fa - ther, God; Thy voice will raise the dead,



Yet seems to chide each child - ish fear, And life a - gain im - part?  
 'Tis not e - voked by stu - dent's toil, Though years hath crowned with snow.  
 We know that glad re - lief ob-tains From its en-cum-bering clay.  
 E'en though a thorn - y path they trod Or were by Cal - vary led;



Is it an ech - o of the past, To which we si - lent cling?  
 No! rich ex - perience bids this swell, Di - vine its pre-cious ring—  
 While by the read - y grave we stand, Ex - ult - ing faith we bring—  
 'Twas there thy Son, our Sav - ior, went, And man by this can sing;



"O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?



# What Voice Salutes the Startled Ear?

Music score for 'What Voice Salutes the Startled Ear?' featuring two staves. The first staff is in G major, 2/4 time, and the second is in C major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting?"

## 276 O Thou Kind and Gracious Father

(Choir)

Charles Denney

*Suppliantly*  $\text{♩} = 76$   
*mf*

George Careless

1. O thou kind and gra - cious Fa - ther, Reign - ing in the  
2. We have met this Sab - bath morn - ing, Words of life and  
3. Help us to re - sist temp - ta - tion; Help us to re -

heavens a - bove, Look on us, thy hum - ble chil - dren; Fill us  
truth to hear. Teach us how to ev - er serve thee And thy  
frain from ill; Help us all to gain sal - va - tion; Help us

with thy ho - ly love; Fill us with thy ho - ly love.  
ho - ly name re - vere, And thy ho - ly name re - vere.  
all to do thy will; Help us all to do thy will.

(Choir)

Isaac Watts

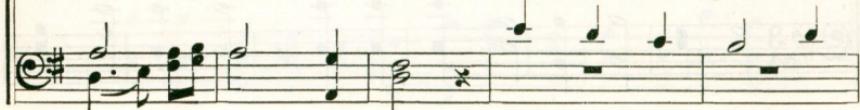
Evan Stephens

With spirit  $\text{d}=84$ 

1. Praise ye the Lord! my heart shall join In work so  
 2. Praise shall em - ploy my no - blest powers While im - mor -  
 3. Why should I make a man my trust? Princ - es must



pleas - ant, so di - vine, Now, while the flesh is  
 tal - i - ty en - dures; My days of praise shall  
 die and turn to dust; Their breath de - parts; their



my a - bode And when my soul as - cends to God.  
 ne'er be past While life and thought and be - ing last.  
 pomp and power And thoughts all van - ish in an hour.



4. Happy the man whose hopes rely  
 On Israel's God! He made the sky  
 And earth and seas with all their train,  
 And none shall find his promise vain.

6. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind,  
 The Lord supports the sinking mind;  
 He helps the stranger in distress,  
 The widow and the fatherless.

5. His truth forever stands secure;  
 He saves th'oppressed; He feeds the poor;  
 He sends the troubled conscience peace  
 And grants the captive sweet release.

7. He loves the Saints; he knows them well  
 But turns the wicked down to hell;  
 Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns  
 Praise him in everlasting strains.

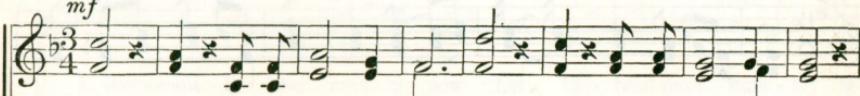
(Choir)

Henry W. Naisbitt

Peacefully  $\text{d}=58$ 

mf

George Careless



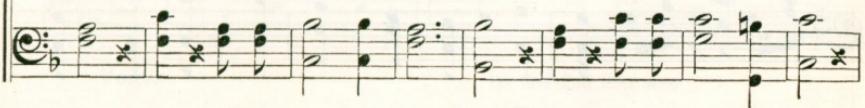
1. Rest, rest for the wea - ry soul; Rest, rest for the ach - ing head;
2. Rest, rest for the bat - tle's o'er; Rest, rest for the race is run;
3. Peace, peace where no strife in-trudes, Peace, peace, where no quar -rels come,



Rest, rest on the hill - side, rest With the great un - count - ed dead.  
 Rest, rest where the gates are closed With each ev - ening's set - ting sun.  
 Peace, peace, for the end is there Of our wild life's bus - y hum.



4. Peace, peace, the op - pressed are free; Rest, rest, oh, ye wea - ry, rest,
5. Peace, peace, there is mu - sic's sound, Peace, peace, till the ris - ing sun



For the an - gels guard those well Who sleep on their moth - er's breast.  
 Of the res - ur - rec - tion morn Pro - claims life's vic - tory won.



(Choir)

Alfred Tennyson

Crawford M. Gates

With fervor  $\text{d} = 72$ 

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the  
 2. Ring out the old; ring in the new; Ring hap - py bells a -  
 3. Ring in the val - iant men and free, The larg - er heart the



frost - y light; The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring  
 cross the snow; The year is go - ing; let him go; Ring  
 kind - ier hand; Ring out the dark - ness of the land; Ring



out, wild bells, 1 and let him die. The year is dy - ing  
 out the false; ring in the true. The year is go - ing,  
 in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the dark - ness



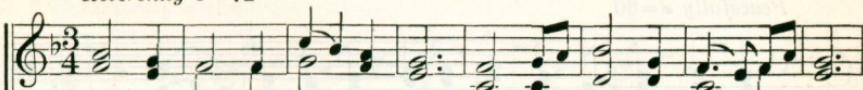
in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.  
 let him go; Ring out, the false; ring in the true.  
 of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be.



(Choir)

Joseph L. Townsend

Ebenezer Beesley

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 72$ 

Think of me, thou ransomed one;  
 In this wa - ter or this wine,  
 Oh, for - give, as thou wouldst be  
 I have loved thee as thy friend

Think what I for thee have done  
 Em - blем of my blood di - vine.  
 E'en for - giv - en now by me.  
 With a love that can - not end.



Instrument



With my blood that dripped like rain,  
 Oh, re - mem - ber what was done  
 In the sol - emn faith of prayer  
 Be o - be - dient, I im-plore,

Sweat in ag - o ny of pain.  
 That the sin - ner might be won.  
 Cast up - on me all thy care,  
 Prayer-ful, watch-ful, ev - er - more,

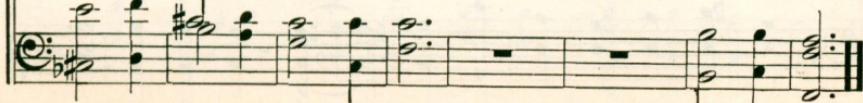


Voices

1st and 2nd Sopranos



With my bod - y on the tree I have ran - somed e - ven thee.  
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry I have suf - fered death for thee.  
 And my spir - it's grace shall be Like a foun - tain un - to thee.  
 And be con-stant un - to me That thy Sav - ior I may be.



## 281      Sacred the Place of Prayer and Song

(Choir)

Evan Stephens

Peacefully  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

Evan Stephens



1. Sa - cred the place of prayer and song, The house of sac - ra - ment,  
 2. Fa - ther, do thou but touch each heart With pure and good de - sire.



How sweet to view the peace - ful throng, So si - lent and con - tent!  
 Free - ly do thou to us im - part, Thy ho - ly spir - it's fire.



Each come to taste the pow - er from a] - bove,  
 Then shall we know our sins have been for - given.



The in - spi - ra - tion, and the glow Of ho - ly love.  
 The cov - e - nants we make with thee Are sealed in heaven.



(Choir)

Orson F. Whitney

Fervently ♩=54

Evan Stephens

1. Sav - ior, Re-deem - er of my soul, Whose might - y hand hath  
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord; But I can love thee.  
 3. O'er - rule mine acts to serve thine ends; Change frown - ing foes to

made me whole, Whose won - drous power hath raised me up,  
 Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de - light,  
 smil - ing friends; Chas - ten my soul till I shall be

And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my gra - ti -  
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -  
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy

tude can tell, O gra - cious God of Is - ra - el.  
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.  
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

(Choir)

Emily H. Woodmansee

Leroy J. Robertson

Marcia ♩ = 96

1. Up! a - rouse thee, O beau - ti - ful Zi - on!  
 2. Up! a - rouse thee, O beau - ti - ful Zi - on!  
 3. Who should shrink from the glo - ri - ous bat - tle,  
 4. Lo! des - truc - tion hangs o - ver the na - tions,

Wake, a - wake, hear the war - der's deep cry, For the  
 Give the mam - mon - care clouds to the wind. When the  
 With so daz - zling a guer - don in view? If so  
 Though not seen by the un - ho - ly throng; And death

sea - son of slum - ber hath end - ed; And the spoil - er is  
 bu - gle's shrill sum - mons is, Ral - ly! They are cow - ards that  
 base as to herd with the trait - or, It is das - tard! not  
 will be heard in the ech - oes Of the gath - er - ing,

*rit.* *a tempo*

watch - ful and nigh. With cour - age e - late and heart to be  
 lin - ger be - hind. You've foes to o'er-come in each heart and each  
 'spark - ling for you. Who with nerve strong as steel, and soul that can  
 om - i - nous storm! Then a - rouse thee, O beau - ti - ful Zi -

# Up! Arouse Thee, O Beautiful Zion

great, All dead - ly en - cum - bran - ce cast down, Gird  
home, Then fixed be your pur - pose and high. With  
feel; Stand firm for the pure and the brave, Be  
on Wake, a - wake, 'tis the ward - er's deep cry, For

on for the fight your ar - mor so bright, For the  
God at your head, O feel not dis - mayed, But go  
fore - most in right, and trust in God's might—'Tis such  
the sea - son of slum - ber is end - ed, And the

poco rit.

prize is a glo - ri - ous crown, For the prize is a  
for - ward to con - quer or die, But go for - ward to  
he - roes that heav - en will save. 'Tis such he - roes that  
spoil - er is watch - ful and nigh! And the spoil - er is

molto rit.

glo - ri - ous crown, For the prize is a glo - ri - ous crown.  
con - quer or die, But go for - ward to con - quer or die.  
heav - en will save, 'Tis such he - roes that heav - en will save.  
watch - ful and nigh! And the spoil - er is watch - ful and nigh!

(Choir)

John Jaques

Andante ♩ = 72

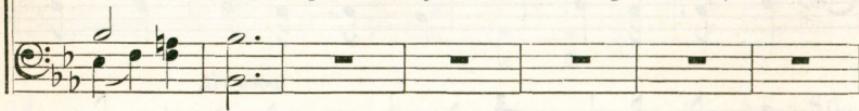
George Careless



1. Soft - ly beams the sa - cred dawn - ing Of the great mil -  
 2. Splen - did, ris - ing o'er the moun-tains, Glow - ing with ce -  
 3. Swift - ly flee the clouds of dark - ness, Speed - i - ly the  
 4. Yea, the fair sab - bat - ic e - ra, When the world will



len - nial morn, And to Saints gives wel - come warn-ing That the  
 les - tial cheer, Stream-ing from e - ter - nal foun-tains, Rays of  
 mists re - tire; Na - ture's u - ni - ver - sal black-ness Is con -  
 be at rest, Rap - id - ly is draw - ing near - er; Then all



day is hast - ing on, That the day is hast - ing on.  
 liv - ing light ap - pear, Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear.  
 sumed by heaven - ly fire, Is con - sumed by heaven - ly fire.  
 Is - rael will be blest, Then all Is - rael will be blest.



5. Odors sweet the air perfuming,  
 Verdure of the purest green;  
 In primeval beauty beaming  
 Will our native earth be seen.

7. None have seen the untold treasures  
 Which the Father hath in store,  
 Teeming with surpassing pleasures,  
 Even life forevermore.

6. At the resurrection morning,  
 We shall all appear as one;  
 O what robes of bright adorning  
 Will the righteous then put on!

8. Mourn no longer, Saints beloved;  
 Brave the dangers, no retreat;  
 Neither let your hearts be moved;  
 Scorn the trials you may meet.

(Choir)

Eliza R. Snow

Cheerfully ♩=88

mf

George Careless

1. Though deep-ening tri - als throng your way, Press on, press on, ye  
 2. Though out - ward ills a - wait us here, The time at long - est  
 3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God; Let your re - joic - ings

Saints of God! Ere long the res - ur - rec - tion day Will spread its  
 is not long Ere Je - sus Christ will re - ap - pear, Sur - round-ed  
 nev - er cease; Though trib - u - la - tions rage a - broad, Christ says, "In

life and truth a - broad, Will spread its life and truth a - broad.  
 by a glo - rious throng, Sur - round-ed by a glo - rious throng.  
 me ye shall have peace." Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."

4. What though our rights have been assailed?  
 What though by foes we've been despoiled?  
 Jehovah's promise has not failed;  
 Jehovah's purpose is not foiled.

5. His work is moving on apace,  
 And great events are rolling forth,  
 The kingdom of the latter days,  
 The "little stone," must fill the earth.

6. Though Satan rage, 'tis all in vain;  
 The words the ancient Prophet spoke,  
 Sure as the throne of God remain;  
 Nor men nor devils can revoke.

7. All glory to his holy name  
 Who sends his faithful servants forth  
 To prove the nations, to proclaim  
 Salvation's tidings through the earth.

(Choir)

Ophelia G. Adams

Tenderly  $\text{d}=50$ 

Charles D. Tillman



1. Un - an - swered yet? The prayer your lips have plead - ed In ag - o -  
 2. Un - an - swered yet? Though when you first pre - sent - ed This one pe -  
 3. Un - an - swered yet? Nay, do not say un - grant - ed; Per - haps your  
 4. Un - an - swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an-swered; Her feet were



ny of heart these man - y years? Does faith be - gin to fail, is hope de -  
 ti - tion at the Fa-ther's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of  
 part is not yet whol - ly done; The work be - gan when first your prayer was  
 firm - ly plant-ed on the rock; A - mid the wild-est storm prayer stands un -



part - ing, And think you all in vain those fall - ing tears? Say not the  
 ask - ing, So ur - gent was your heart to make it known. Though years have  
 ut - tered, And God will fin - ish what he has be - gun. If you will  
 daunt - ed, Nor quails be - fore the loud - est thun - der shock. She knows Om -



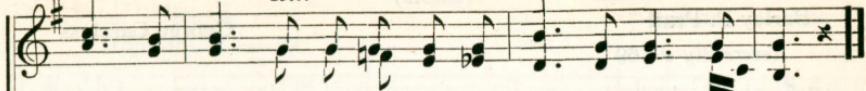
Fa - ther hath not heard your prayer; You shall have your de - sire, some -  
 passed since then, do not de - spair; The Lord will an - swer you, some -  
 keep the spir - it burn - ing there, His glo - ry you shall see, some -  
 nip - o - tence has heard her prayer, And cries, "It shall be done," some -



# Unanswered Yet? The Prayer

*Rit.*

*Ad lib.*



time, some - where, You shall have your de - sire, some-time,  
time, some - where, The Lord will an - swer you, some-time,  
time, some - where, His glo - ry you shall see, some-time,  
time, some - where, And cries, "It shall be done," some-time,

some-where.  
some-where.  
some-where.  
some-where.

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## Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

(Choir)

Oliver Wendell Holmes

*Majestically*  $\text{♩} = 52$

Leroy J. Robertson

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, The glo - ry  
 2. Sun of our life, thy quick- ening ray Sheds on our  
 3. Our mid - night is thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide

flames from sun and star, Cen - ter and soul of  
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy  
 is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy

ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
 sof - tened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
 mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

4. Lord of all life, below, above,  
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,  
 Before thy ever-blazing throne  
 We ask no luster of our own.

5. Grant us thy truth to make us free,  
 And kindle hearts that burn for thee  
 Till all thy living altars claim  
 One holy light, one heavenly flame.

## Ye Children of Our God

(Choir)

Parley P. Pratt

Reverently ♩=69

George Careless



1. Ye chil - dren of our God, Ye Saints of lat - ter days, Sur -
2. He gives his flesh and blood, Our souls to pur - i - fy, And
3. We do re - mem-ber him, His sor - row, pain, and death, And
4. He tri - umphed o'er the grave And then as - cend - ed high, Where



round the ta - ble of our Lord, Sur - round the ta - ble of our  
 bless - es us with ev - ery good, And bless - es us with ev - ery  
 how with power he rose a - gain, And how with power he rose a -  
 throned in power he sits to save Where throned in power he sits to



Lord, And join to sing his praise, And join to sing his praise.  
 good, And thus he brings us nigh, And thus he brings us nigh.  
 gain, Tri - um-phant from the earth, Tri - um-phant from the earth.  
 save And bring the sin - ner nigh, And bring the sin - ner nigh.



5. He soon will come again,  
 And with his people taste  
 The marriage supper of the lamb,  
 With his own presence blest.

6. Arrayed in spotless white,  
 We'll then each other greet,  
 And see Messiah throned in might  
 And worship at his feet.

(Choir)

Evan Stephens

*Majestically*  $\text{♩} = 63$ 

Evan Stephens

1. The voice of God a - gain is heard. The si - lence has been  
 2. O mes - sen - gers of truth, go forth, Pro-claim the gos - pel

bro - ken. The curse of dark - ness is with - drawn. The  
 sto - ry. Go forth the na - tions to pre - pare To

Lord from heaven hath spo - ken. Re - joice, ye liv - ing and ye  
 greet the King of glo - ry. Shout we ho - san - na, shout a -

dead! Re - joice, for your sal - va - tion Be - gins a -  
 gain Till all cre - a - tion blend - ing Shall join in

new this hap - py morn Of fi - nal dis - pen - sa - tion.  
 one great grand a - men Of an - thems nev - er end - ing.

(Choir)

Wesley's Collection

Calmly ♩ = 69  
mf

Evan Stephens

1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,  
 2. Mad - ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be -neath,  
 3. So wretch-ed and ob - scure, The man whom ye de -spise,  
 4. Rich - es un - search - a - ble In Je - sus' love we know,

That lone - ly, un - fre - quent-ed way To life and hap - pi -  
 And noth - ing great or good can see Or glo - rious in our  
 So fool - ish, im - po - tent, and poor, A - bove your scorn we  
 And pleas - ures spring - ing from the well Of life our souls o'er-

ness, Why will ye fol - ly love And throng the down - ward road  
 death; As on - ly born to grieve, Be -neath your feet we lie  
 rise. We through the Ho - ly Ghost Can wit - ness bet - ter things,  
 flow. The Spir - it we re - ceive Of wis - dom, grace, and power:

And hate the wis - dom from a - bove And mock the sens of God?  
 And ut - ter - ly con - temned we live And un - la - ment-ed die.  
 For he, whose blood is all our boast, Has made us priests and kings.  
 And though 'mid scenes of woe we live, Re - joic - ing ev - er - more.

# Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

5. Angels our servants are  
And keep in all our ways;  
And in their watchful hands they bear  
The sacred sons of grace;  
Unto that heavenly bliss  
They all our steps attend,  
And God himself our Father is,  
And Jesus is our Friend.

6. With him we walk in white;  
We in his image shine;  
Our robes are robes of glorious light,  
Our righteousness divine.  
On all the kings of earth  
With pity we look down;  
And claim, in virtue of our birth,  
A never-fading crown.

## 291 A Voice Hath Spoken From the Dust

(Choir)

J. Marinus Jensen

J. J. Keeler

*Joyously* ♩=100



1. A voice hath spo - ken from the dust, Its mes - sage  
2. Should sor - row come, we'll not de - spair, For he would  
3. Be - fore the Lord then hum - bly go; His mes - sage



pure with - out al - loy Of treas - ured hope, and  
not that men should pine; The grief that comes we'll  
will our spir - its buoy; On us his bless - ings



sa - cred trust. O "Men are that they might have joy."  
learn to bear Un - til a - gain the sun doth shine.  
he'll be - stow, For "Men are that they might have joy."



## 292 The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close

(Choir)

Orson F. Whitney

Edward P. Kimball

Calmly  $\text{♩} = 63$ *mf*

1. The win - try day, de - scend-ing to its close, In - vites all  
 2. I can - not go to rest but lin - ger still In med - i -  
 3. A - way be - yond the prair-ies of the West Where ex - iled  
 4. The wil - der - ness, that naught be - fore would yield, Is now be -



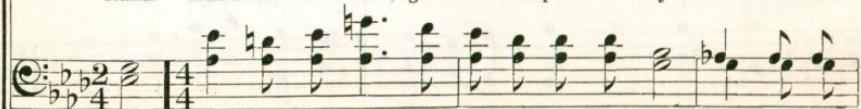
wea - ried na - ture to re - pose, And shades of night are  
 ta - tion at my win - dow sill, While, like the twink - ling  
 Saints in sol - i - tude were blest; Where in - dus - try the  
 come a fer - tile, fruit - ful field. Where roamed at will the



fall - ing dense and fast Like sa - ble cur - tains clos - ing o'er the  
 stars in heav-en's dome, Come one by one sweet mem - o - ries of  
 seal of wealth has set A - mid the peace - ful vales of Des - er -  
 sav - age In - dian band, The tem - pled cit - ies of the Saints now



past. Pale through the gloom the new - ly fall - en snow Wraps in a  
 home. And would thou ask me where my fan - cy roves To re - pro -  
 et. Un - heed - ing still the fierc-est blasts that blow, With tops en -  
 stand. And sweet re - li - gion in its pur - i - ty In - vites all



## The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close

rit.

a tempo

shroud the si - lent earth be - low As though 'twere mer - ey's hand had  
duce the hap - py scenes it loves? Where hope and mem - o - ry to  
crust - ed by e - ter - nal snow, The tow - ering peaks that shield the  
men to its se - cur - i - ty. There is my home, the spot I

rit.

rall. molto

spread the pall, A sym - bol of for - give-ness un - to all.  
geth - er dwell And paint the pic - tured beau-ties that I tell?  
ten - der sod, Stand, types of free - dom reared by na-ture's God.  
love so well, Whose worth and beau - ty pen nor tongue can tell.

## 293 When Dark and Drear the Skies Appear

(Choir)

Emily H. Woodmansee

Joseph J. Daynes

Fluently  $\text{♩} = 72$

1. When dark and drear the skies ap - pear, And doubt and  
2. With jeal - ous zeal God guards our weal And lifts our  
3. The dir - est woe that mor - talis know Can ne'er the

dread would thee en - thrall, Look up nor fear; the  
way - ward thoughts a - bove. When storms as - sail life's  
hon - est heart ap - pall, Who holds the trust that

## When Dark and Drear the Skies Appear

day is near; And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.  
bark so frail, We seek the ha - ven of his love.  
God is just, And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.

From heaven a - bove, his light and love, God giv - eth  
And when our eyes tran - scend the skies, His gra - cious  
Should foes in - crease to mar our peace, Frus - trat - ed

free - ly when we call. Our ut - most need is  
pur - pose is com - plete. No more the night dis -  
all their plans shall fall. Our ut - most need is

oft de - creed, And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.  
tracts our sight; The clouds are all be -neath our feet.  
oft de - creed, And Prov - i - dence is o - ver all.

*rit.*

(Choir)

Theodore E. Curtis

Moderato ♩=84

Hugh W. Dougall

1. I wan - der through the still - y night, When sol - i - tude is  
 2. When I am filled with strong de - sire, And ask a boon of  
 3. It mat - ters not what may be - fall, What threat-en-ing hand hangs

ev - ery-where. A - lone, be - neath the star - ry light And yet I  
 Him, I see No mir - a - cle of liv - ing fire But what I  
 o - ver me, He is my ram - part through it all, My ref - uge

know that God is there. I kneel up - on the grass and pray,  
 ask flows in - to me. And when the tem - pest rag - es high  
 from mine en - e - my. Come un - to him all ye de - prest;

An an - swer comes with - out a voice. It takes my bur - den  
 I feel no arm a - round me thrust, But ev - ery storm goes  
 Ye err - ing souls whose eyes are dim, Ye wea - ry ones who

all - a way And makes my ach - ing heart re - joice.  
 roll - ing by When I re - pose in him my trust.  
 long for rest, Come un - to him! come un - to him!

## 295 When Christ Was Born in Bethlehem

(Choir)

Henry W. Longfellow

With spirit  $\text{d}=108$ 

Ebenezer Beesley

1. When Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, 'Twas night, but seemed the  
 2. Then peace was spread through-out the land; The li - on fed be -  
 3. As shep-herds watched their flocks by night, An an - gel bright-er

noon of day; The stars, whose light Was pure and bright, Shone with un - wav-ering  
 side the lamb; And with the kid To pas-ture led The spot-ted leop-ard  
 than the sun, Ap-peared in air, And gent - ly said, "Fear not, be not a -

*poco rit.* ray, Shone with un - wav-ering ray; But one, one glo - rious star, But  
 fed, The spot - ted leop-ard fed; In peace the calf and bear, In  
 fraid, Fear not, be not a - fraid. For lo! be-neath your eyes, For

*a tempo*  
 one, one glo-rious star Guid - ed the east-ern ma - gi from a - far.  
 peace the calf and bear, The wolf and lamb re-pos-ed to - geth - er there.  
 lo! be-neath your eyes, Earth has be - come a smil - ing par - a - dise!"

*rit.*

## The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

(Choir)

Neukomm

Arr. by Ebenezer Beesley

John Taylor

Allegro moderato  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

1. The Seer, the Seer, Jo - seph, the Seer!  
 2. Of no - ble seed, of heav - en - ly birth,  
 3. The Saints, the Saints, his on - ly pride!  
 4. He's free! he's free! the Proph - et's free!

Tenor Solo



I'll sing of the Proph - et ev - er dear, the Proph - et ev - er  
 He came to bless the sons of earth, to bless the sons of  
 For them he lived, for them he died; he lived, for them he  
 He is where he will ev - er be, where he will ev - er



dear;  
 earth;  
 died;  
 be,

His e - qual  
 With keys by  
 Their joys were  
 Be - yond the



# The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

now can - not be found By search-ing the wide world a - round.  
the Al - might-y given, He opened the full rich stores of heaven;  
his, their sor - rows too. He loved the Saints; he loved Nau - voo.  
reach of mobs and strife, He rests un-harmed in end - less life.

With Gods he soared in the realms of day,  
O'er the world that was wrapped in sa - ble night,  
Un - changed in death, with a Sav - ior's love,  
His home's in the sky; he dwells with the Gods

## CHORUS

And men he taught the heavenly way, And men he taught the  
Like the sun he spread his gold - en light, Like the sun he spread his  
He pleads their cause in the courts a - bove. He pleads their cause in the  
Far from the fu - ri - ous rage of mobs, Far from the fu - ri - ous

## The Seer, Joseph, The Seer



heaven-ly way. The earth - ly Seer! the heaven - ly Seer! I  
gold - en light. He strove, O how he strove to stay The  
courts a - bove. The Seer, the Seer! Jo - seph, the Seer! O  
rage of mobs. He died, he died for those he loved. He



love to dwell on his mem - o - ry dear; The cho - sen of God and the  
stream of crime in its reck - less way! With a might - y hand and a  
how I love his mem - o - ry dear! The just and wise, the  
reigns; he reigns in the realms a - bove. He waits with the just who have



*rit.*



friend of man, He brought the priest - hood back a - gain;  
no - ble aim, He urged the way - ward to re - claim:  
pure and free, A fa - ther he was and is to me.  
gone be - fore To wel - come the Saints to Zi - on's shore.



# The Seer, Joseph, The Seer

Tenor Solo

He gazed on the past and the fu - - ture, too,  
'Mid foam - ing bil - lows of an - gry strife,  
Let fiends now rage, in their dark hour—  
Shout, shout, ye Saints! this boon is given;

Orchestra parts: Bassoon, Trombones, Drums, Cello, Double Bass.

And o - pened, and o - pened the heav-en - ly world to view,  
He stood at, he stood at the helm of the ship of life,  
No mat - ter, no mat - ter, he is be - yond their power,  
We'll meet our, we'll meet our mar - tyred Seer, in heaven.

Orchestra parts: Bassoon, Trombones, Drums, Cello, Double Bass.

CHORUS

And o - pened, and o - pened the heav-en - ly world to view.  
He stood at, he stood at the helm of the ship of life.  
No mat - ter, no mat - ter, he is be - yond their power.  
We'll meet him, we'll meet him, our mar - tyred Seer, in heaven.

Orchestra parts: Bassoon, Trombones, Drums, Cello, Double Bass.

(Choir)

Logan

Joseph J. Daynes

Joyously  $\text{d}=100$ 

1. Be - hold, the moun - tain of the Lord In lat - ter days shall  
 2. The rays that shine from Zi - on's hill Shall light - en ev - ery  
 3. No strife shall rage, nor hos - tile feuds Dis - turb those peace - ful  
 4. Come, then, O house of Ja - cob, come, To wor - ship at His



rise, On moun - tain tops, a - bove the hills, And draw the won - dering land; The King who reigns in Sa - lem's tower Shall all the world com - years; To plow - shares men shall beat their swords To prun - ing hooks their shrine, And, walk - ing in the light of God, With ho - ly beau - ties



eyes, And draw the won - dering eyes. To this the joy - ful mand, Shall all the world com - mand. A - mong the na - tions spears, To prun - ing hooks their spears. No long - er host en - shine, With ho - ly beau - ties shine. Come, then, O house of



na - tions, round, All tribes and tongues, shall flow; "Up he shall judge, His judg - ments truth shall guide, His count - ering host, Shall crowds of slain de - plore; They'll Ja - cob, come, To wor - ship at His shrine, And



# Behold, the Mountain of the Lord

to the hill of God," they'll say "And to his house, we'll go."  
scep - tre shall pro - tect the just; And quell the sin - ner's pride.  
hang the trum - pet in the hall, And stud - y war no more.  
walk - ing in the light of God, With ho - ly beau - ties shine.

## 298 The Lord Imparted from Above (Choir)

Eliza R. Snow

Moderately  $\text{♩} = 100$

George Careless

1. The Lord im - part - ed from a - bove The "Word of  
2. Have we not been di - vine - ly taught To heed its  
3. Has self de - ni - al grown a task? Or has that  
4. O, that the Saints would all re - gard Each gra - cious

Wis - dom" for our bless - ing, But shall it un - to  
voice, and high - ly prize it? Then who shall once in -  
word been vain - ly spo - ken? Or why, I fain - would  
word that God has giv - en. And prize the fa - vor

man - y prove A gift that is not worth pos - sess - ing?  
dulge the thought, It can be bet - ter to de - spise it?  
hum - bly ask, Why is that word so of - ten bro - ken?  
of the Lord A - bove, all things be -neath the heav - en!

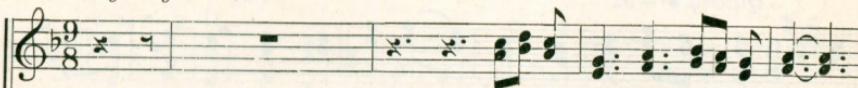
# 299 What Was Witnessed in the Heavens?

(Choir)

John S. Davis

*Joyously* ♩ = 72

Evan Stephens



1. What was wit-nessed in the heav - ens? Why, an an - gel earth-ward bound.
2. Had we not be - fore the gos - pel? Yes; it came of old to men.
3. Where so long has been the gos - pel? Did it pass from earth a - way?



Had he some-thing with him bring - ing? Yes, the gos - pel, joy - ful sound!  
 Then what is this lat - ter gos - pel? 'Tis the first one come a - gain.  
 Yes, 'twas tak - en back to heav - en Till should dawn a bright - er day.



It was to be preached in pow - er On the earth, the an - gel said,  
 This was preached by Paul and Pet - er And by Je - sus Christ, the Head;  
 What be-came of those de-part - ed, Know-ing not the gos - pel plan?



To all men, all tongues and na - tions That up - on its face are spread.  
 This we lat - ter Saints are preach-ing. We their foot-steps wish to tread.  
 In the spir - it world they'll hear it; God is just to ev - ery man.



## An Angel From on High

(Male Chorus)

Parley P. Pratt

John Tullidge

Quietly  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

1. An an - gel from on high      The long, long si - lence broke;  
 2. Sealed by Mo - ro - ni's hand,      It has for a - ges lain,  
 3. It speaks of Jo - seph's seed      And makes the rem - nant known

De - scend - ing from the sky,      These gra - cious words he spoke:  
 To wait the Lord's com - mand      From dust to speak a - gain.  
 Of na - tions long since dead      Who once had dwelt a - lone.

"Lo, in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill,      A sa - cred re - cord lies con - cealed.  
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.  
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.

Lo, in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill,      A sa - cred re - cord lies con - cealed."  
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.  
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.

4. The time is now fulfilled, The long expected day;  
 Let earth obedience yield, And darkness flee away.  
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled Its light and glory to the world.  
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled Its light and glory to the world.
5. Lo, Israel filled with joy Shall now be gathered home,  
 Their wealth and means employ To build Jerusalem:  
 While Zion shall arise and shine And fill the earth with truth divine,  
 While Zion shall arise and shine And fill the earth with truth divine.

(Male Chorus)

Philip Paul Bliss

Fluently ♩ = 76

Philip Paul Bliss



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer- cy From his light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar.
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or tem-pest tost,



But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
 Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
 Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a - cross the wave;



Some poor faint - ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res - cue; you may save.



(Men's Voices)

T. Davenport

Boldly  $\text{♩} = 63$ 

O. P. Huish

1. Come, all ye sons of God, who have received the priest-hood;  
 2. Come, all ye scattered sheep, and listen to your Shep-herd,  
 3. Re-pent and be bap-tized, and have your sins re-mit-ted,  
 4. And when your grief is o'er and end-ed your af-flic-tion,

Go spread the gos-pel wide, and gath-er in his peo-ple;  
 While you the bless-ings reap, which long have been pre-dict-ed;  
 And get the Spir-it's zeal; O then you'll be u-nit-ed;  
 Your spir-its then will soar to a-wait the res-ur-rec-tion;

The lat-ter day work has be-gun, to gath-er scat-tered  
 By proph-ets long it's been fore-told, He'll gath-er you in-  
 Go cast up-on him all your care; He will re-gard your  
 And then his pres-ence you'll en-joy, in heaven-ly bliss your

Is-rael in, And bring them back to Zi-on to praise the Lamb.  
 to his fold, And bring you home to Zi-on to praise the Lamb.  
 hum-ble prayer, And bring you home to Zi-on to praise the Lamb.  
 time em-ploy, A thou-sand years in Zi-on to praise the Lamb.

## Come, All Ye Sons of Zion

(Men's Voices)

William W. Phelps

Enthusiastically ♩=104

John Tullidge

1. Come, all ye sons of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord;  
 2. Come, ye dis - per sed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing,  
 3. Re - joice, re - joice, O Is - rael, And let your joys a - bound!  
 4. Then gath - er up for Zi - on, Ye Saints through-out the land,

His ran - somed are re - turn - ing Ac - cord - ing to his word;  
 With har - mo - ny un - ceas - ing, The prais - es of our King,  
 The voice of God shall reach you Wher - ev - er you are found,  
 And clear the way be - fore you, As God shall give com - mand.

In sa - cred song and glad - ness They walk the nar - row way,  
 Whose arm is now ex - tend - ed, On which the world may gaze,  
 And call you back from bond - age, That you may sing his praise  
 Though wick-ed men and dev - ils Ex - er t their power, 'tis vain,

And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter - day.  
 To gath - er up the right - eous In these the lat - ter - days.  
 In Zi - on and Je - ru - salem, In these the lat - ter - days.  
 Since he who is e - ter - nal Has said you shall ob - tain.

(Male Chorus)

Parley P. Pratt

Boldly  $\text{d}=92$ *ff*

1. Come, O thou King of kings; We've wait - ed long for  
 2. Come, make an end to sin And cleanse the earth by  
 3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed

thee, With heal - ing in thy wings To set thy peo - ple  
 fire, And right - eous - ness bring in, That Saints may tune the  
 throng, And glo - ry ech - o round A new tri - um - phal

Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,  
 With songs of joy a hap - pier  
 The wide ex - panse of heav - en

free; Come, thou de - sire, come, thou de - sire of na - tions,  
 lyre With songs of joy, with songs of joy a hap - pier  
 song; The wide ex - panse, the wide ex - panse of heav - en

come; Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.  
 strain, To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.  
 fill With an - them sweet from Zi - on's hill.

4. Hail! Prince of Life and Peace!  
 Thrice welcome to thy throne!  
 While all the chosen race  
 Their Lord and Savior own.  
 The heathen nations bow the knee,  
 And every tongue sounds praise to thee.

(Male Chorus)

William Clayton

Resolutely  $\text{d}=66$ 

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy wend your way;
2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right.
3. We'll find the place which God for us pre-pared, Far a-way in the West.
4. And should we die be - fore our jour-ney's through, Hap - py day! all is well!



Though hard to you this jour-ney may ap - pear, Grace shall be as your day.  
 Why should we think to earn a great re - ward, If we now shun the fight?  
 Where none shall come to hurt or make a - fraid; There the Saints will be blessed.  
 We then are free from toil and sor-row, too; With the just we shall dwell.



'Tis bet-ter far for us to strive Our use-less cares from us to drive;  
 Gird up your loins; fresh cour-age take, Our God will nev - er us for -sake;  
 We'll make the air with mu - sic ring, Shout prais-es to our God and King;  
 But if our lives are spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain,



Do this, and joy your hearts will swell. All is well, all is well!  
 And soon we'll have this tale to tell All is well, all is well!  
 A - bove the rest these words we'll tell All is well, all is well!  
 O how we'll make this cho - rus swell All is well, all is well!



(Men's Voices)

Charles Wesley

Resolutely  $\text{d}=72$ 

James Lucas

1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue; Roll  
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glides  
 3. O that each in the day of his com - ing may say, "I have

round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear.  
 swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo -ment re - fus - es to stay.  
 fought my way thru'. I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do."

His a - dor - a - ble will, let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our  
 The ar - row is flown; the mo -ments are gone; The mil -  
 O that each from the Lord may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and

tal - ents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope and the la - bor of  
 len - ni - al year Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's  
 faith-ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my

love, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.  
 here, Press - es on to our view; and e - ter - ni - ty's here.  
 throne, En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."



## 307 Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

(Men's Voices)

Isaac Watts

John J. McClellan

Worshipfully  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall seize my breast.
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word;
4. But, oh, what tri - umph shall I raise To thy dear name through end-less days,



To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.  
 O may my heart in tune be found Like Dav-id's harp of sol - emn sound.  
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy coun - sel, how di - vine!  
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!

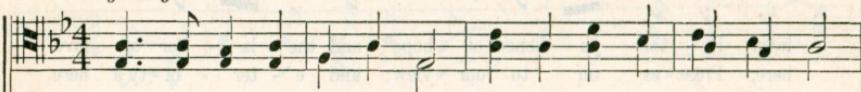


5. Sin, my worst enemy before,  
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;  
 My inward foes shall all be slain  
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

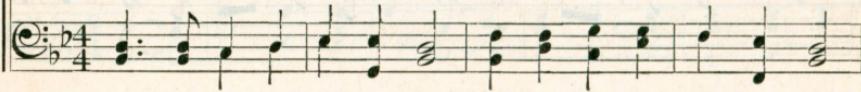
6. Then shall I see and hear and know  
 All I desired and wished below;  
 And every power find sweet employ  
 In that eternal world of joy.

(Men's Voices)

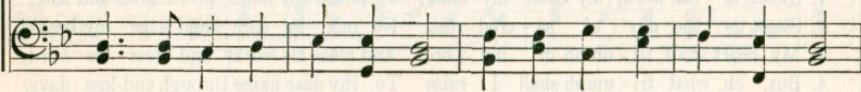
James H. Wallis

Joyously  $\text{d}=108$ 

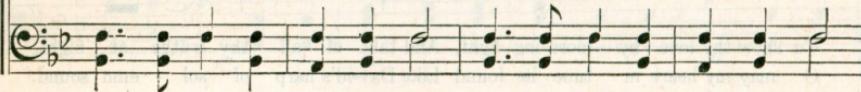
1. Come, ye chil - dren of the Lord, Let us sing with one ac - cord;  
 2. O how joy - ful it will be, When our Sav - ior we shall see!  
 3. All ar-rayed in spot - less white We will dwell 'mid truth and light;



Let us raise a joy - ful strain! To our Lord who soon will reign  
 When in splen - dor he'll de - descend. Then all wick - ed - ness will end.  
 We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joy - ous lays;



On this earth when it shall be, Cleansed from all in - iq - ui - ty;  
 O what songs we then will sing, To our Sav - ior, Lord and King!  
 Earth shall then be cleansed from sin, Ev - ery liv - ing thing there - in



When all men from sin will cease, And will live in love and peace.  
 O what love will then bear sway, When our fears shall flee a - way.  
 Shall in love and beau - ty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.



O. P. Huish

Fervently  $\text{d}=104$ 

O. P. Huish

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior true, Guide me to thee;  
 2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee;  
 3. When strife and sin a - rise, Guide me to thee;  
 4. When si - lent death draws near, Guide me to thee;

Help me thy will to do; Guide me to thee;  
 Teach me a bet - ter life; Guide me to thee;  
 When tears be - dim my eyes, Guide me to thee;  
 Calm thou my trem - bling fears; Guide me to thee;

Hm

E'en in the dark - est night, As in the morn - ing bright,  
 Let thy re - deem - ing power Be with me ev - ery hour;  
 When hopes are crushed and dead, When earth - ly joys are fled,  
 Let me thy mer - ey prove; Let thy en - dur - ing love,

Hm

Be thou my bea - con light; Guide me to thee.  
 Be thou my safe - ty tower; Guide me to thee.  
 Thy glo - ry 'round me shed; Guide me to thee.  
 Guide me to heaven a - bove; Guide me to thee.

Altered by

Edward L. Sloan

Energetically ♩=88

Evan Stephens

1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our  
 2. At the hands of foul op - press - ors We've  
 3. Thou hast led us here in safe - ty Where the  
 4. Here the wild bird swift - ly darts on His

God, our fa - ther's God. Thou hast made thy chil - dren  
 borne and suf - fered long. Thou hast been our help in  
 moun - tain bul - wark stands, As the guar - dian of the  
 quar - ry from the heights, And the red un - tu - tored

might - y By the touch of the moun - tain sod. Thou hast  
 weak - ness, And thy power hath made us strong. A - mid  
 loved ones Thou hast brought from man - y lands. For the  
 In - dian Seek - eth here his rude de - lights; But the

led thy cho - sen Is - ra - el To free - dom's last a - bode.  
 ruth - less foes, out - num - bered, In wea - ri - ness we trod.  
 rock and for the riv - er, The val - ley's fer - tile sod,  
 Saints for thy com-mun - ion Have sought the moun-tain sod.

# For the Strength of the Hills



For the strength of the hills we bless thee, our God, Our fa - thers' God.

311

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

(Male Chorus)

Charles Wesley

With devotion  $\text{♩} = 108$

Joseph P. Holbrook

*mf*



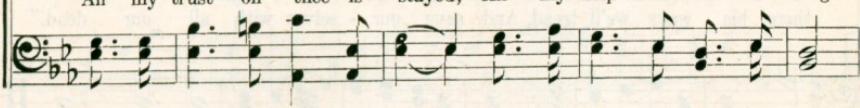
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;



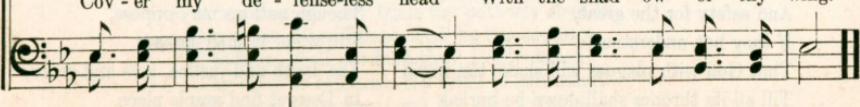
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.  
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring.

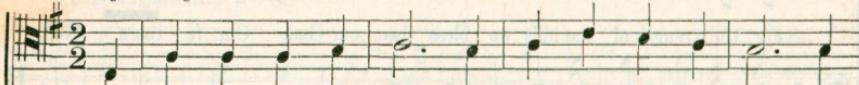


Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
Cov - er my de - fense-less head— With the shad - ows of thy wing.



Joel H. Johnson

Ebenezer Beesley

Vigorously  $\text{d}=60$ 

1. High on the moun - tain top A ban - ner is un - furled; Ye
2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom - ise made of old, That
3. His house shall there be reared, His glo - ry to dis - play: And
4. "For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth, With



na - tions now look up; It waves to all the world; In Des - er -  
he on Zi - on's hill Truth's stan-dard would un - fold Her light should  
peo - ple shall be heard In dis - tant lands to say, "We'll now go  
truth and wis - dom fraught, To gov - ern all the earth; For - ev - er



et's sweet peace - ful land, On Zi - on's mount, be - hold it stand!  
there at - tract the gaze Of all the world in lat - ter days.  
up and serve the Lord; O - bey his truth and learn his word."  
there his ways we'll tread, And save our - selves with all our dead."



5. Then hail to Deseret!  
A refuge for the good,  
And safety for the great,  
If they but understood  
That God with plagues will shake the world  
Till all its thrones shall down be hurled.

6. In Deseret doth truth  
Rear up its royal head;  
Though nations may oppose,  
Still wider it shall spread;  
Yes, truth and justice, love and grace,  
In Deseret find ample place.

# How Firm a Foundation

(Men's Voices)

Kirkham

Stately  $\text{d}=104$ 

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, Ye Saints of the Lord, Is  
 2. In ev - ery con - di - tion, In sick - ness, in health, In  
 3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For

laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he  
 pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound-ing in wealth, At home or a -  
 I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee,

say than to you he has said, You who un - to Je - sus, you  
 broad, on the land or the sea, As thy days may de - mand, as thy  
 help thee and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, up -

who un - to Je - sus, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled.  
 days may de - mand, As thy days may de - mand so thy suc - cor shall be.  
 held by my right - eous, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.

4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,  
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
 And sanctify to thee, and sanctify to thee,  
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
 My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
 Thy dross to consume, thy dross to consume.  
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

With marked accent  $\text{♩} = 100$ 

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing, Hail-ing a  
 2. Do what is right; the shack-less are fall-ing; Chains of the  
 3. Do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less; On-ward, press

fu-ture of free-dom and light; An-gels a-bove us are  
 bonds-men no long-er are bright; Light-en-ed by hope soon they'll  
 on-ward, the goal is in sight; Eyes that are wet now ere

si-lent notes tak-ing Of ev-ery ac-tion; Do what is right!  
 cease to be gall-ing; Truth go-eth on-ward; Do what is right!  
 long will be tear-less; Bless-ings a-wait you In do-ing what's right.

Do what is right; let the con-sequence fol-low; Bat-tle for

free-dom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye

# Do What Is Right

A musical score for a hymn. The top staff is in F major with a 2/4 time signature, featuring a bass line. The lyrics are: "forth till to - mor-row; God will pro - tect you; Then do what is right." The bottom staff is in C major with a 2/4 time signature, featuring a treble line.

## 315 Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth (Men's Voices)

Oliver Holden

*Boldly* ♩=88

A musical score for a hymn. The top staff is in F major with a 2/4 time signature, featuring a bass line. The lyrics are: "1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heaven and earth, Thy word of truth pro - claim!" "2. We long to see thy Church in-crease, Thy own new king-dom grow," "3. Roll on thy work in all its power! The dis - tant na-tions bring!" "4. One gen - eral cho - rus then shall rise From men of ev - ery tongue,"

A continuation of the musical score, showing a treble line in F major with a 2/4 time signature.

A continuation of the musical score, showing a bass line in F major with a 2/4 time signature.

O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.  
That all the earth may live in peace, And heaven be seen be - low.  
In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee, God and King.  
And songs of joy sa - lute the skies, By ev - ery na - tion sung.

A continuation of the musical score, showing a treble line in F major with a 2/4 time signature.

A continuation of the musical score, showing a bass line in F major with a 2/4 time signature.

O may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.  
That all the earth may live in peace, And heaven be seen be - low.  
In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee, God and King.  
And songs of joy sa - lute the skies, By ev - ery na - tion sung.

A continuation of the musical score, showing a treble line in F major with a 2/4 time signature.

## 316 How Great the Wisdom and the Love

(Men's Voices)

Eliza R. Snow

Calmly ♩ = 66

Thomas McIntyre

1. How great the wis - dom and the love That  
 2. His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt; His  
 3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The  
 4. He marked the path and led the way, And

filled the courts on high And sent the Sav - ior  
 life he free - ly gave, A sin - less sac - ri -  
 prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy will, O God, not  
 ev - ery point de - fines, To light and life and

from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die!  
 fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.  
 mine be done," A - dorned his mor - tal life.  
 end - less day, Where God's full pres - ence shines.

5. How great, how glorious and complete  
 Redemption's grand design,  
 Where justice, love, and mercy meet  
 In harmony divine!

6. In memory of the broken flesh,  
 We eat the broken bread;  
 And witness with the cup, afresh  
 Our faith in Christ our Head.

317 I Know That My Redeemer Lives 318

(Men's Voices)

Samuel Medley

With Devotion  $\text{d}=62$   
Sing Melody in Unison

Lewis D. Edwards

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives. What com-fort this sweet sen-tence gives!  
2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply. He lives to guide me with his eye.  
3. He lives, my kind, wise, heaven-ly friend. He lives and loves me to the end.  
4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-ior, still the same;

He lives, he lives, who once was dead.  
He lives to com-fort me when faint.  
He lives, and while he lives I'll sing.  
O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives:

He lives, my ev-er-liv-ing head.  
He lives to hear my soul's com-plaint.  
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.  
"I know that my Re-deem-er lives!"

Tenors

He lives to bless me with his love. He lives to plead for me a-bove.  
He lives to si-lence all my fears. He lives to wipe a-way my tears.  
He lives and grants me dai-ly breath; He lives, and I shall con-quer death.  
He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-ior, still the same;

Basses

He lives, my hun-gry soul to feed. He lives to bless in time of need.  
He lives to calm my trou-bled heart. He lives, all bless-ings to im-part.  
He lives my man-sion to pre-pare. He lives to bring me safe-ly there.  
O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Re-deem-er lives!"

## 318 It May Not Be on the Mountain Height

(Men's Voices)

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell

Sincerely  $\text{♩} = 52$ 

1. It may not be on the moun-tain height Or o - ver the storm - y  
 2. Per -haps to -day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me  
 3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place In earth's har-vest fields so



sea; It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have  
 speak; There may be now in the paths of sin, Some wan-derer whom  
 wide, Where I may la - bor through life's short day For Je - sus the



need of me; But if by a still, small voice he calls To  
 I should seek; O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Though  
 Cru - ci - fied; So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And



paths that I do not know, I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my  
 dark and rug - ged the way, My voice shall ech - o the  
 know - ing thou lov - est me, I'll do thy will with a



# It May Not Be on the Mountain Height



want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord,

I'll be what you want me to be.

Boden

Felice Giardini

Praisingly  $\text{d}=92$ 

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heaven and  
 2. Je - sus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre -  
 3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one



earth re - ply; Praise ye his name.  
 men - dous load; Praise ye his name!  
 song of love, Prais - ing his name;



His love and grace a - dore, Who all our sor - rows bore;  
 Tell what his arm has done; What spoils from death he won;  
 To him as - crib - ed be Hon - or and maj - es - ty



Sing a - loud ev - er - more, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Sing his great name a - lone, Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty: Wor - thy the Lamb!



(Male Chorus)

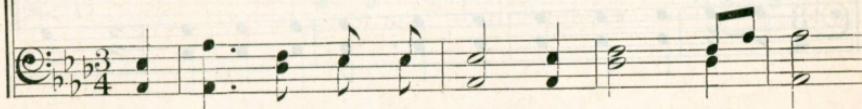
Annie S. Hawkes

Tenderly  $\text{d}=60$ 

Robert Lowry



1. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;  
 2. I need thee ev - ery hour, Stay thou near by;  
 3. I need thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;  
 4. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most ho - ly One;



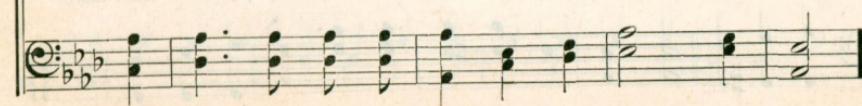
No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.  
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power, When thou art nigh.  
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.  
 O make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!



I need thee; O I need thee; Ev - ery hour I need thee!



O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to thee.



(Male Chorus)

23rd psalm

Worshipfully ♩ = 60

Thomas Koschat



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall I know; I  
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With



feed in green pas - tures; safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my  
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -  
 bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and



soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re -  
 fend me; thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my  
 oil thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy



deems when op-pressed; Re - stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-pressed.  
 Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall with my Com-fort - er near.  
 prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?



(Men's Voices)

Walter Shirley

Cheerfully  $\text{♩} = 69$ 

Jean Jacques Rousseau



1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion, For the gos-pel's joy - ful sound;



Let us each, thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri - umph in re - deem-ing grace.  
 May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - eling through this wil-der - ness.  
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found.



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - eling through this wil - der-ness.  
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found.



William W. Phelps

Cheerfully  $\text{d}=104$ 

1. Now let us re - joice in the day of sal - va - tion; No long - er as  
 2. We'll love one an - oth - er and nev - er dis - sem - ble, But cease to do  
 3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah. To guide through these

stran - gers on earth need we roam. Good ti - dings are sound - ing to  
 e - vil and ev - er be one; And when the un - god - ly are  
 last days of trou - ble and gloom, And af - ter the scourg - es and

us and each na - tion; And short - ly the hour of re - demp - tion will come;  
 fear - ing and trem - ble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav - ior will come;  
 har - vest are o - ver, We'll rise with the just when the Sav - ior doth come.

When all that was prom - ised, the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
 When all that was prom - ised, the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
 Then all that was prom - ised, the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be

lest them from morn un - til even, And earth will ap - pear as the  
 lest them from morn un - til even, And earth will ap - pear as the  
 crowned with the an - gels of heaven, And earth will ap - pear as the

# Now Let Us Rejoice

ASC



gar-den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is- rael, Come home.  
gar-den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is- rael, Come home.  
gar-den of E - den, And Christ and his peo - ple will ev - er be one.



324

## Prayer Is the Soul's Desire

(Men's Voices)

George Careless

James Montgomery

Fluently  $\text{d}=72$ 

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex-pressed,
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech, That in - fant lips can try,
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air,



The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.  
Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The maj - es - ty on high.  
His watch word at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer.



5. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways.  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

7. Nor prayer is made on earth alone;  
The Holy Spirit pleads,  
And Jesus at the Father's throne,  
For sinners intercedes.

6. The Saints in prayer appear as one  
In word and deed and mind,  
While with the Father and the Son  
Their fellowship they find.

8. Oh, thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way!  
The path of prayer, thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

## O Ye Mountains High

(Men's Voices)

Charles W. Penrose

Brightly  $\text{d}=69$ 

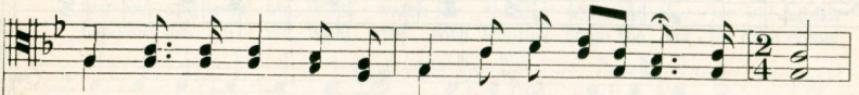
Old melody



1. O ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky Arch - es
2. Though the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de - spise To the
3. In thy moun - tain re - treat, God will strength - en thy feet; With-out
4. Here our voic - es we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa - cred



o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breez - es blow and the  
 hum - ble and pure thou art dear. Though the haught - y may smile and the  
 fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their sil - ver and gold, as the  
 home of the proph - ets of God; Thy de - liv - erance is nigh; thy op -



clear stream - lets flow, How I've longed to your bos - om to flee!  
 wick - ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad ti - dings to hear.  
 proph - ets have told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.  
 pres - sors shall die; And thy land shall be free - dom's a - bode.



O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, Now my own moun-tain  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Though thou wert forced to  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Soon thy tow - ers shall  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, In thy tem - ples we'll



# O Ye Mountains High



home un - to thee I have come. All my fond hopes are cen - tered in thee.  
fly to thy cham - bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor - row with thee.  
shine with a splen - dor di - vine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.  
bend; all thy rights we'll de - fend; And our home shall be ev - er with thee.



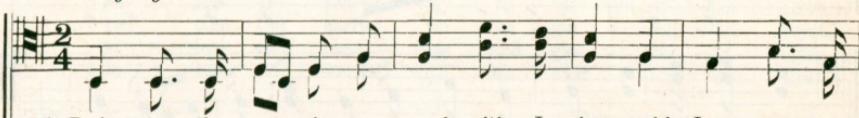
326

## Praise to the Man

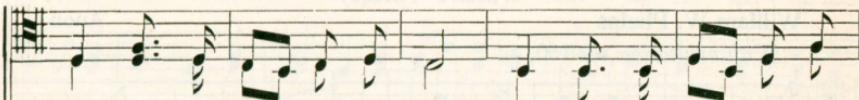
(Men's Voices)

William W. Phelps

*Brightly* ♩ = 76



1. Praise to the man who com-muned with Je - ho - yah! Je - sus a -  
2. Praise to his mem-ory, he died as a mar - tyr! Hon - ored and  
3. Great is his glo - ry and end - less his priest-hood; Ev - er and  
4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the bless - ings of heav - en; Earth must a -



noint - ed "that Proph - et and Seer." Bless - ed to o - pen the  
blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood which was  
ev - er the keys he will hold; Faith - ful and true, he will  
tone for the blood of that man; Wake up the world for the



last dis - pen - sa - tion; Kings shall ex - tol him, and na - tions re - vere.  
shed by as - sas - sins Plead un - to heaven while the earth lauds his fame.  
en - ter his king - dom Crowned in the midst of the proph - ets of old.  
con - flict of jus - tice. Mil - lions shall know broth - er Jos - eph a - gain.



Praise to the Man

Hail to the Proph - et, as - cend - ed to heav - en! Trait - ors and  
 tyr - ants now fight him in vain; Min - gling with Gods, he can  
 plan for his breth - ren; Death can - not con - quer the he - ro a - gain.

327 The Spirit of God Like a Fire Burning  
 (Men's Voices)

William W. Phelps

*With exultation*  $\text{♩} = 150$

Anon.

1. The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn - ing! The
2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing, Re -
3. We'll call in our sol - emn as - sem - blies in spir - it To
4. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on Shall

lat - ter - day glo - ry be - gins to come forth; The  
 stor - ing their judg - es and all as at first. The  
 spread forth the king - dom of heav - en a - broad, That  
 lie down to - geth - er with - out an - y ire, And

# The Spirit of God Like a Fire Is Burning

333

vis - ions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing, And  
knowl - edge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing; The  
we through our faith may be - gin to in - her - it The  
Eph - raim be crowned with his bless - ing in Zi - on, As

an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth.  
veil o'er the earth is be - gin - ning to burst.  
vi - sions and bless - ings and glo - ries of God.  
Je - sus de - scends with his char - iot of fire.

We'll sing, and we'll shout with the ar - mies of heav - en: Ho - san - na, ho -

san - na to God and the Lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the

high-est be giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev - er; a - men and a - men!

William W. Walford

*Fervently* ♩ = 88*mf*

William B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe -

world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make  
 ti - tion bear To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En -

all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -  
 gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me

tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief And oft es -  
 seek his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll cast on

caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
 him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

# Sweet Hour of Prayer



And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
I'll cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!



## 329 Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

(Men's Voices)

Parley P. Pratt

English Chorister

*Solemnly* ♩=69



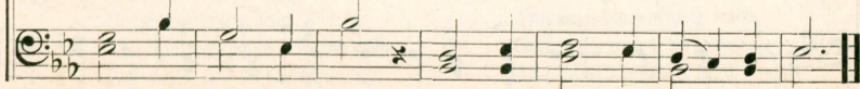
1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry  
2. Once a meek and low - ly lamb. Now the Lord, the  
3. Once he groaned in blood and tears, Now in glo - ry  
4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed



comes to earth. Once he suf - fered grief and pain; Now he  
great I Am; Once up - on the cross he bowed, Now his  
he ap - pears; Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their  
to a throne; Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he



comes on earth to reign; Now he comes on earth to reign.  
char - iot is the cloud. Now his char - iot is the cloud.  
King he shall be known. Now their King he shall be known.  
now will bear no more. But he now will bear no more.



## 330 We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet

(Men's Voices)

William Fowler

Brightly ♩ = 76

Mrs. Norton

1. We thank thee, O God, for a proph - et To guide us in  
 2. When dark clouds of trou - ble hang o'er us And threat - en our  
 3. We'll sing of his good-ness and mer - ey. We'll praise him by

these lat - ter days. We thank thee for send - ing the gos - pel  
 peace to de - stroy, There is hope smil - ing bright-ly be - fore us,  
 day and by night, Re - joice in his glo - ri - ous gos - pel,

To light - en our minds with its rays. We thank thee for ev - er - y  
 And we know that de - liv-erance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his  
 And bask in its life - giv - ing light. Then on to e - ter - nal per -

bless - ing Be - stowed by thy boun - te - ous hand. We feel it a  
 good - ness; We've proved him in days that are past; The wick - ed who  
 fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go, While they who re -

# We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet



pleas - ure to serve thee And love to o - bey thy com - mand.  
 fight a - gainst Zi - on Will sure - ly be smit - ten at last.  
 ject this glad mes - sage Shall nev - er such hap - pi - ness know.



## 331 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

(Men's Voices)

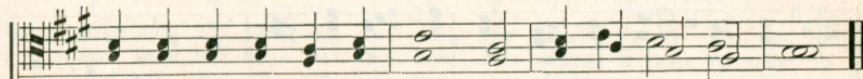
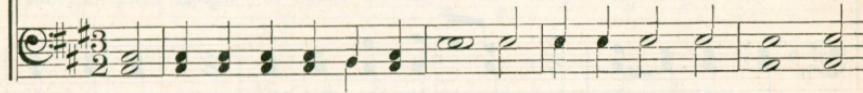
William Cowper

William B. Bradbury

*With deliberation ♩ = 69*



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form; He
2. Deep in un - fath - o - ma - ble mines Of nev - er fail - ing skill, He
3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread Are
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense But trust him for his grace; Be -



- plants his foot - steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
- treas - ures up his bright de - signs And works his sov - ereign will.
- big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
- hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.



5. His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour,  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err  
And scan his works in vain;  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

William Pierson Merrill

With vigor  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

Frank W. Asper

Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things. Give  
 heart and soul and mind and strength to serve the King of kings. Rise  
 up, O men of God! In one u - nit - ed throng. Bring in the  
 day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong. Rise up, O  
 men of God! Tread where his feet have trod. As broth - ers of the

## Rise Up O Men of God

Son of man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up; rise up; rise up!

333

## Redeemer of Israel

Adapted by  
William W. Phelps

(Men's Voices)

Freeman Lewis

Steadily  $\text{♩} = 84$

1. Re - deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de - light, On  
2. We know he is com - ing To gath - er his sheep, And  
3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in sin, And  
4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good ti - dings for us, The

whom for a bless - ing we call, Our shad - ow by day, And our  
lead them to Zi - on in love; For why in the val - ley of  
cried in the des -3-ert for thee! Our foes have re - joiced When our  
to - kens al - read - y ap - pear; Fear not and be just, For the

pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - erer, our all!  
death should they weep, Or in the lone wil - der - ness rove?  
sor - row they've seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.  
king - dom is ours; The hour of re - demp - tion is near.

(Male Chorus)

Maxwell N. Cornelius

James McGranahan

Tenderly  $\text{♩} = 58$ 

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the  
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken threads a-gain And fin-ish what we  
 3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver man-y a  
 4. Why what we long for most of all E-ludes so oft our



bet-ter land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there,  
 here be-gan. Heaven will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain; And then,  
 cher-ished plan, Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there,  
 ea-ger hand; Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there,



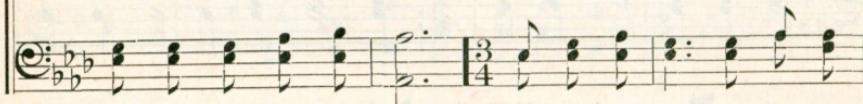
some-time, we'll un-der-stand.

ah, then, we'll un-der-stand.

some-time, we'll un-der-stand.

some-time, we'll un-der-stand.

Then trust in God through all thy



days. Fear not, for he doth hold thy hand; (thy hand); Though dark thy



## Not Now, But in the Coming Years



way, still sing and praise; Some-time, some-time we'll un - der-stand.



5. God knows the way; he holds the key;  
He guides us with unerring hand;  
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see;  
Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

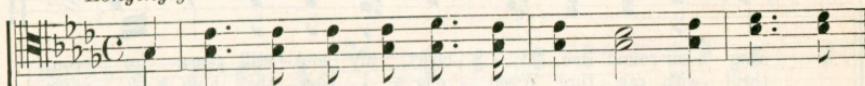
## 335 O Home Beloved, Where'er I Wander

(Male Chorus)

Evan Stephens

Joseph Parry

*Longingly* ♩=60



1. O home be - loved, wher- e'er I wan - der, On for - eign  
2. The flowers a - round me may be fair - er Than those that  
3. Ye val - leys fair and snow-capped moun - tains, Ye peace - ful



land or dis - tant sea, As time rolls by my heart grows fon - der  
bloom up-on thy hills; The streams, great, mighty treas - ure bear - ers,  
ham-lets 'mid the trees, Ye mur-mering streams and crys - tal foun-tains



## O Home Beloved, Where'er I Wander

And yearns more lov-ing - ly for thee! Though fair be na-ture's scenes a-  
More not - ed may be than thy rills; No world re-nown my hum-ble  
Kissed by the cool, soft, balm - y breeze, Words can - not tell how well I

round me, And friends are ev - er kind and true, Though joy - ous mirth and  
vil - lage Like these great towns may proud-ly claim, Yet my fond heart doth  
love thee Nor speak my long-ing when I roam. My heart a - lone can

song sur-round me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you.  
thrill with rap - ture When e'er I hear thy hum - ble name.  
cry to heav - en, "God bless my own dear moun - tain home."

336

## O My Father

(Male Chorus)

Eliza R. Snow

James McGranahan

*With contemplation* ♩ = 58

1. O my Fa-ther, thou that dwell-est in the high and glo - rious place,  
2. For a wise and glo-rious pur-pose thou hast placed me here on earth,  
3. I had learned to call thee, Fa-ther, Through thy Spir-it from on high;  
4. When I leave this frail ex - ist-ence, When I lay this mor - tal by,

# O My Father

When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence And a - gain be - hold thy face?  
And with-held the rec - ol - lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth.  
But un - til the Key of Knowl-edge Was re - stored I knew not why.  
Fa - ther Moth-er, may I meet you In your roy - al courts on high?

*faster*

In thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion Did my spir - it  
Yet oft - times a se - cret some - thing Whis-pered, "You're a  
In the heavens are par-ents sin - gle? No, the thought makes  
Then at length, when I've com - plet - ed All you sent me

once re - side? In my first pri - me - val child - hood,  
stran-ger here." And I felt that I had wan - dered  
rea - son stare! Truth is rea - son; truth e - ter - nal  
forth to do, With your mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion,

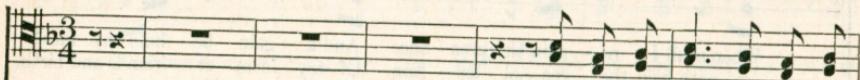
Was I nur - tured near thy side?  
From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.  
Tells me I've a moth - er there. *Pause*  
Let me come and dwell with you, and dwell with you.

(Male Chorus)

Evan Stephens

Happily ♩=58

Evan Stephens



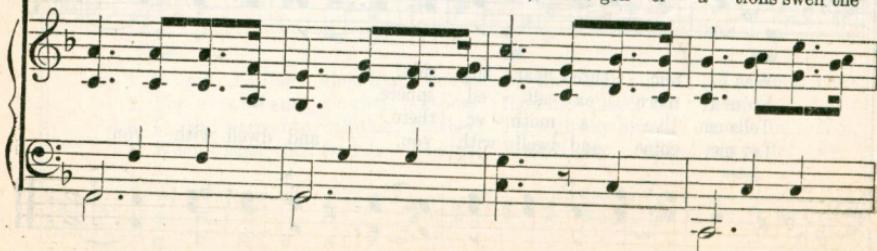
1. O hap - py homes a - mong the
2. Fanned by the cool, soft mountain
3. May no in - trud - ing, hos - tile



hills Where flow a thou - sand crys - tal rills, Sur-round-ed by grand mountains  
 air, The val - leys teem with beau - ties rare; And flow - ers deck the hills and  
 band E'er des - e - crate our beau - teous land Nor war's a - larms dis - turb the



high Whose snow-clad sum - mits reach the sky; My heart en - rap - tured with the  
 plains, Re - freshed by spring and au - tumn rains. Each nook con-tains a cit - y  
 rest And peace with which our homes are blest, While gen - er - a - tions swell the

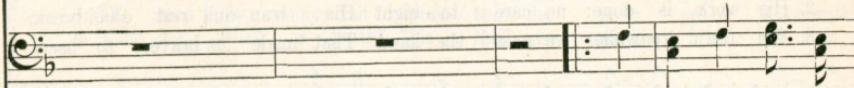


# O Happy Homes Among the Hills

888



sight Cries to the heav - ens with de - light, God bless and guard our  
fair, Filled with warm hearts who breathe the prayer, God bless and guard our  
throng Of hap - py hearts to sing the song, God bless and guard our



moun - tain home. God bless our moun - tain home.

moun - tain home. God bless our moun - tain home.

moun - tain home. God bless our moun - tain home.



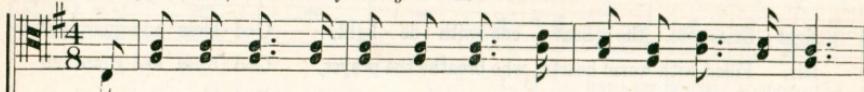
## 338 Come, Lay His Books and Papers By

(Men's Voices)

*In memory of Dr. Karl G. Maeser*

Annie Pike Greenwood

L. D. Edwards

*Slow, distinct, and with feeling ♩ = 46*

1. Come, lay his books and pa - pers by, He shall not need them more,  
 2. His work is done; no care to - night His tran - quil rest shall break,  
 3. We feel it, while we miss the hand That made us brave to bear,



The ink shall dry up - on his pen, So soft - ly close the door.  
 Sweet dreams, and with the morn - ing light, On oth - er shores he'll wake.  
 Per - chance in that near - touch - ing land His work did wait him there.



His tired head, with locks of white, And like the win - ter's sun;  
 His no - ble thoughts; his wise ap - peal, His works that bat - tles won;—  
 Per - chance, when death its change hath wrought, And this brief race is run,



Hath lain to peace - ful rest to - night,—The teach-er's work is done.  
 But God doth know the loss we feel,—The teach-er's work is done.  
 His voice a - gain shall teach, who thought The teach-er's work was done.

*Rit. ad lib.*

## Oh Say, What is Truth?

(Male Chorus)

John Jacques

Sturdily  $\text{♩} = 76$ 

Ellen Knowles Melling

1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the  
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which  
 3. The scep - tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with  
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the

rich - es of worlds can pro - duce, And price-less the val - ue of  
 mor - tal or Gods can as - pire. Go search in the depths where it  
 winds of stern jus - tice he copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en -  
 lim - its of time it steps o'er. Though the heav-ens de - part and the

truth will be when The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est  
 gilt - ter - ing lies Or as - cend in pur - suit to the  
 dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - wark out -  
 earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - ist - ence, will

di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and ref - use.  
 loft - iest skies. 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.  
 stand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.  
 weath - er the worst, E - ter - nal, un-changed ev - er - more.

Charles W. Penrose

Thoughtfully  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

George F. Root

1. School thy feel - ings, O my broth - er; Train thy  
 2. School thy feel - ings; con - dem - na - tion Nev - er  
 3. Should af - flic - tion's a - crid vi - al, Burst o'er

warm im - pul - sive soul; Do not its e - mo - tions  
 pass on friend or foe, Though the tide of ac - cu -  
 thy un - shel - tered head, School thy feel - ings to the

smoth - er, But let wis - dom's voice con - trol. School thy  
 sa - tion Like a flood of truth may flow. Hear de -  
 tri - al; Half its bit - ter - ness hath fled. Art thou

feel - ings; there is pow - er In the cool, col - lect - ed  
 fense be - fore de - cid - ing, And a ray of light may  
 false - ly, base - ly, slan - dered? Does the world be - gin to

## School Thy Feelings

mind; Pas - sion shat - ters rea - son's tow - er, Makes the  
 gleam; Show - ing thee what filth is hid - ing Un - der -  
 frown? Gauge thy wrath by wis - dom's stan - dard; Keep thy  
 clear - est vi - sion blind.  
 neath the shal - low stream. School thy feel - ings, O my  
 ris - ing an - ger down.  
 broth - er; Train thy warm im - pul - sive soul; Do not  
 its e - mo - tions smoth - er, But let wis - dom's voice con - trol.

4. Rest thyself on this assurance:  
 Time's a friend to innocence,  
 And the patient, calm endurance  
 Wins respect and aids defense.  
 Noblest minds have finest feeling;  
 Quiv'ring strings a breath can move;  
 And the gospel's sweet revealings,  
 Tune them with the key of love.

5. Hearts so sensitively molded,  
 Strongly fortified should be,  
 Trained to firmness and enfolded  
 In a calm tranquility.  
 Wound not wilfully another;  
 Conquer haste with reason's might;  
 School thy feelings, sister, brother;  
 Train them in the path of right.

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason

Suppliantly ♩=60

1. Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er to thee!  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down;  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven;

E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me:  
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,  
 All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,  
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

4. Or if, on joyful wing,  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.

5. Then with my waking thoughts  
 Bright with thy praise,  
 Out of my stony grief  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.

(Male Chorus)

Robert B. Thompson

Evan Stephens

Resolutely  $\text{♩} = 80$ 

1. See, the might - y an - gel fly - ing; See, he  
 2. Hear, O men, the proc - la - ma - tion: Cease from  
 3. Soon the earth will hear the warn - ing. Then the  
 4. Then when dan - gers are a - round you And the



speeds his way to earth, To pro - claim the bless - ed  
 van - i - ty and strife; Has - ten to re - ceive the  
 judg - ments will de - scend! Oh, be - fore the days of  
 wick - ed are dis - tressed, You, with all the Saints of



gos - pel And re - store the an - cient faith,  
 gos - pel And o - bey the words of life,  
 sor - row Make the Lord of hosts your friend!  
 Zi - on, Shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest,



And re - store, and re - store the an - cient faith.  
 And o - bey, and o - bey the words of life.  
 Make the Lord, make the Lord of hosts your friend!  
 Shall en - joy, shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest.



(Male Chorus)

Joseph L. Townsend

Quietly  $\text{♩} = 104$ 

Samuel B. Marsh

1. Rev-er-ent-ly and meek-ly now Let thy head most humb-ly bow.  
 2. In this bread now blest for thee, Em-blem of my bod-y see;  
 3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy breth-ren be at peace.  
 4. At the throne I in-ter-cede. For thee ev-er do I plead.

Think of me thou ran-somed one, Think what I for thee have done  
 In this wa-ter or this wine, Em-blem of my blood di-vine.  
 Oh, for-give, as thou wouldst be E'en for-giv-en now by me.  
 I have loved thee as thy friend With a love that can-not end.

With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweat in ag-o-ny of pain.  
 Oh, re-mem-ber what was done That the sin-ner might be won.  
 In the sol-emn faith of prayer Cast up-on me all thy care,  
 Be o-be-dient, I im-plore, Prayer-ful, watch-ful, ev-er-more,

With my bod-y on the tree I have ran-somed e-ven thee.  
 On the cross of Cal-va-ry I have suf-fered death for thee.  
 And my spir-it's grace shall be Like a foun-tain un-to thee.  
 And be con-stant un-to me That thy Sav-ior I may be.

## Ye Elders of Israel

(Men's Voices)

Cyrus H. Wheelock

Gladly ♩=63

Anon.

1. Ye el - ders of Is - rael, come join now with me And seek out the  
 2. The har - vest is great, and the la - borers are few; But if we're u -  
 3. We'll go to the poor, like our Cap - tain of old, And vis - it the

right - eous, wher - e'er they may be: In des - ert, on moun-tain, on  
 nit - ed, we all things can do; We'll gath - er the wheat from the  
 wea - ry, the hun - gry, and cold; We'll cheer up their hearts with the

land, or on sea, And bring them to Zi - on, the pure and the free.  
 midst of the tares And bring them from bond - age, from sor - rows and snares.  
 news that he bore And point them to Zi - on and life ev - er - more.

O Ba - by - lon, O Ba - by - lon, we bid thee fare -

well; We're going to the moun - tains of Eph - raim to dwell.

(Men's Voices)

Mary Judd Page

Simply  $\text{♩} = 46$ 

Anon.

1. Ye who are called to la - bor and min - is - ter for God,  
 2. O let not vain am - bi - tion nor world - ly glo - ry stain  
 3. Then cease from all light speech-es, light - mind - ed - ness, and pride;  
 4. And while you roam as pil - grims and stran - gers on this earth,

Blest with the roy - al priest - hood, ap - point - ed by his word,  
 Your minds so pure and ho - ly; ac - quit your-selves like men;  
 Pray al - ways with - out ceas - ing, and in the truth a - bide;  
 O do not be dis - cour - aged; with songs of joy go forth;

To preach a - mong the na - tions the news of gos - pel grace,  
 While lift - ing up your voic - es like trum - pets long and loud,  
 The Com - fort - er will teach you, His rich - est bless - ings send.  
 Re - joice in trib - u - la - tion, for your re - ward is sure.

And pub - lish on the moun - tains, sal - va - tion, truth, and peace:  
 Say to the slum-bering na - tions: "Pre - pare to meet your God!"  
 Your Sav - ior will be with you for - ev - er to the end.  
 Re - mem - ber that your Sav - ior like sor - rows did en - dure.

5. Rich blessings there await you, and God will give you faith  
 You shall be crowned with glory and triumph over death,  
 And soon you'll come to Zion, and, bearing each his sheave,  
 No more shall taste of sorrow but glorious crowns receive.

(Men's Voices)

John Kelley

Sturdily  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

A. C. Smyth

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur - round-ed Zi - on, kept by  
 2. Ev - ery hu - man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend un -  
 3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee

power di - vine; All her foes shall be con - found - ed,  
 faith - ful prove; Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish;  
 forth more bright, But can nev - er cease to love thee.

Though the world in arms com - bine. Hap - py Zi - on,  
 Heaven and earth at last re - move; But no chang - es,  
 Thou art pre - cious in his sight. God is with thee;

Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!  
 But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.  
 God is with thee; Thou shalt tri - umph in his might.

Henry F. Lyte

Reverently  $\text{d}=80$ 

William Henry Monk

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness  
 2. Swift to it's close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but thy

deep - ens Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers  
 dim; it's glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
 grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who like thy - self, my

# Abide With Me

fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!  
all a-round I see; O thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!  
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bide with me!

## 348 As the Dew From Heaven Distilling

(Women's Voices)

Parley P. Pratt

*Smoothly* ♩=69

Joseph J. Daynes

1. As the dew from heaven dis - till - ing, Gent - ly  
2. Let thy doc - trine, Lord, so gra - cious Thus de -  
3. Lord, be - hold this con - gre - ga - tion; Pre - cious  
4. Let our cry come up be - fore Thee; Thy sweet

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G major, 3/4 time, with a treble clef. The middle staff is in G major, 4/4 time, with a treble clef. The bottom staff is in C major, 3/4 time, with a bass clef. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with various rests and dynamic markings.

# As the Dew From Heaven Distilling

on the grass de - scends. And re - vives it,  
scend - ing from a - bove, Blest by thee, prove  
prom - is - es ful - fil; From thy ho - ly  
Spir - it shed a - round; So the peo - ple

second & repeat

thus ful - fil - ing What thy prov - i - dence in - tends,  
ef - fi - ca - cious To ful - fil thy work of love.  
hab - i - ta - tion Let the dews of life dis - til.  
shall a - dore thee And con - fess the joy - ful sound.

## 349 Bring, Heavy Heart, Your Grief to Me

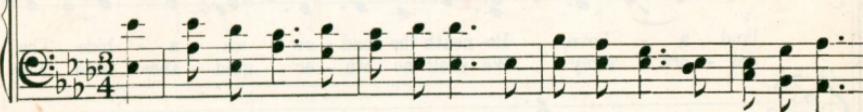
(Women's Voices)

Herbert Auerbach

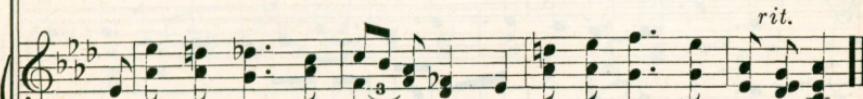
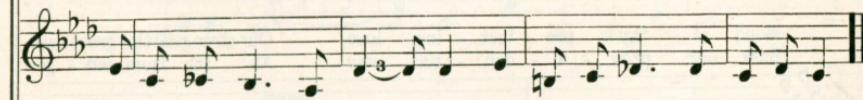
Anthony C. Lund

Spirit of comfort  $\text{d}=58$ 

1. Bring, heav - y heart, your grief to me, When sor - row's cup is brim - ming o'er,
2. Bring, heav - y heart, your grief to me, Though sore af - flict - ed in your need,
3. Bring, heav - y heart, your grief to me, Though you la - ment in an - guish deep,
4. Bring, heav - y heart, your grief to me. My heart goes out to all be-reaved.



To you who grieve dis - con - so-late, I give you so - lace ev - er-more.  
 Though do your lips cry fal-ter-ing-ly, Call but to me, and I will heed.  
 I give you com - fort in dis-tress Con - fide, I dry the eyes that weep.  
 My love is great for those that mourn, For I have sor - rowed; I have grieved.



## 350 Captain of Israel's Host

(Women's Voices)

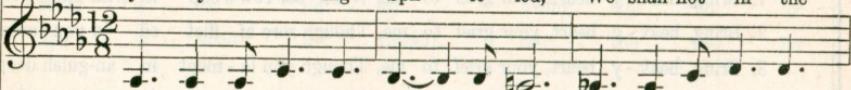
Wesley's Collection

Broadly  $\text{d} = 54$ 

Gioacchino Rossini



1. Cap - tain of Is - rael's host, and Guide Of all who seek the  
 2. By thy un-err - ing Spir - it led, We shall not in the



land a - bove, Be - neath the shad - ow we a - bide The  
 des - ert stray. We shall no oth - er guid - ance need Nor



rit. a tempo



cloud of thy pro - tect - ing love. Our strength, thy grace; our  
 miss our prov - i - den - tial way; As far from dan - ger



# Captain of Israel's Host

rule, thy word; Our end, the glo - ry of the Lord!  
as from fear, While love, al-might - y love, is near.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in C clef. The music consists of three staves. The vocal parts enter sequentially, with the piano providing harmonic support. The vocal parts sing in a homophony style.

## 351 Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord

(Women's Voices)

Felix Mendelssohn

*Slowly*  $\text{d.} = 52$

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G clef, and the piano part is in C clef. The music consists of three staves. The vocal parts enter sequentially, with the piano providing harmonic support. The vocal parts sing in a homophony style.

# Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord

never will suf - fer the right - eous to fall. He is at thy

right hand. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great and far a - bove the

heavens. Let none be made a - sham - ed That wait up - on the thee!

## 352 Come, Let Us Sing an Evening Hymn

(Women's Voices)

William W. Phelps

Calmly ♩ = 69

Tracy Y. Cannon



1. Come, let us sing an eve - ning hymn To calm our minds for rest;  
 2. Yea, let us sing a sa - cred song To close the pass - ing day.  
 3. O thank the Lord for grace and gifts Re-newed in lat - ter - days,  
 4. For ev - ery line we have re - ceived To turn our hearts a - bove,



And each one try, with sin - gle eye, To praise the Sav - ior best.  
 With one ac - cord call on the Lord And ev - er watch and pray.  
 For truth and light to guide us right In wis - dom's pleas - ant ways;  
 For ev - ery word and ev - ery good That fill our souls with love.

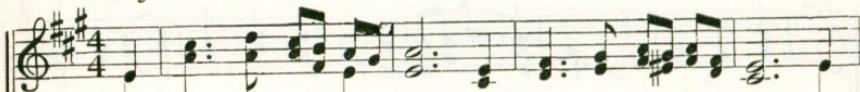


5. O let us raise a holier strain,  
 For blessings great as ours,  
 And be prepared while angels guard  
 Us through our slumbering hours.

6. O may we sleep and wake in joy  
 While life with us remains,  
 And then go home beyond the tomb  
 Where peace forever reigns.

(Women's Voices)

Parley P. Pratt

Boldly  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

1. Come, O thou King of kings! We've wait-ed long for thee, With
2. Come make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by fire, And
3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran-somed throng, And
4. Hail! Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel-come to thy throne! While



heal - ing in thy wings, To set thy peo-ple free; Come, thou de -  
 right - eous - ness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre With songs of  
 glo - ry ech - o round A new tri - um - phal song; The wide ex -  
 all the cho - sen race Their Lord and Sav - ior own. The hea - then



## Come, O Thou King of Kings

sire of na - tions, come! Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.  
joy, a hap - pier strain, To wel-come in thy peace - ful reign.  
panse of heav - en fill With an-thems sweet from Zi - on's hill.  
na - tions bow the knee, And ev-ery tongue sounds praise to thee.

## 354 Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers

(Women's Voices)

William W. Phelps

*Calmly* ♩ = 80

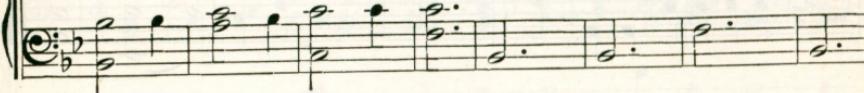
Thomas C. Griggs

1. Earth with her ten thou-sand flowers, Air, with all its beams and showers,  
2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,  
3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun - tain of the heart,

# Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers



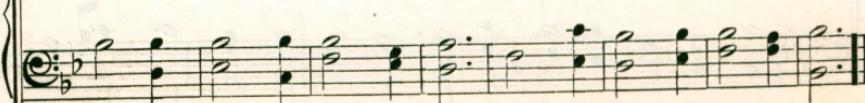
Heav-en's in - fi - nite ex - panse, Sea's re-splend-ent coun - te - nance.  
Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred.  
All the bliss that ev - er comes To our earth - ly hu - man homes,



Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers 188  
(Hawkins' Lyrical)



All a - round and all a - bove. Bear this rec - ord, God is love.  
Sa - cred songs, be - neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus, God is love.  
All the voi - ces from a - bove, Sweet-ly whis - per, God is love.



Philip Doddridge

Gently ♩ = 76

Hans G. Naegeli

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!  
 2. Be -neath his watch - ful eye, His saints se - cure - ly dwell;  
 3. Why should this anx - ious load - Press down your wea - ry mind?  
 4. His good - ness stands ap-proved Un - changed from day to day;

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.  
 That hand which bears all na - ture up - Shall guard his chil - dren well.  
 Haste to your heaven-ly Fa - ther's throne And sweet re - fresh-ment find.  
 I'll drop my bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.

(Women's Voices)

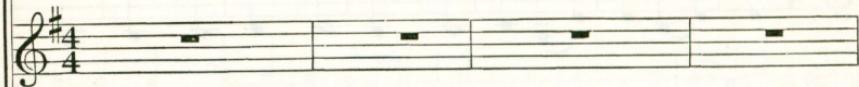
James MacFarlane

Joyously  $\text{d}=100$ 

James MacFarlane



1. Far, far a-way on Ju-de-a's plains, Shepherds of old heard the joy-ous strains:
2. Sweet are these strains of re-deem-ing love, Mes-sage of mer-cy from heaven a-bove:
3. Lord, with the an-gels we too would rejoice; Help us to sing with the heart and voice:
4. Has-ten the time when, from ev-ery clime, Men shall u-nite in the strains sub-lime:



Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est!



## Far, Far Away On Judea's Plains

Musical score for 'Far, Far Away On Judea's Plains' in G major. The score consists of four staves: Treble, Bass, Alto, and a lower Bass/Double Bass staff. The lyrics 'Peace on earth, good will to men, Peace on earth, good will to men.' are written below the first staff.

357

## Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

(Women's Voices)

William W. Phelps

*Flowing* ♩=96

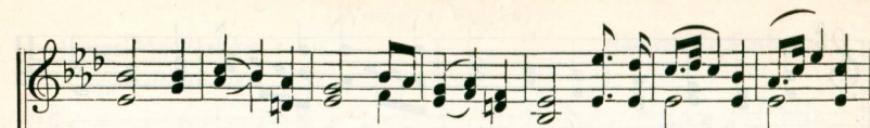
Thomas C. Griggs

Musical score for 'Gently Raise the Sacred Strain' in G major. The score consists of four staves: Treble, Bass, Alto, and a lower Bass/Double Bass staff. The tempo is marked as 'Flowing ♩=96'.

1. Gent-ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's come a -
2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife, Let us seek e - ter - nal
3. Sweet-ly swells the sol - emn sound While we bring our gifts a -
4. Hap - py type of things to come, When the saints are gath - ered

Musical score for 'Gently Raise the Sacred Strain' in G major. The score consists of four staves: Treble, Bass, Alto, and a lower Bass/Double Bass staff. The tempo is marked as 'Flowing ♩=96'.

## Gently Raise the Sacred Strain



gain That man may rest, That man may rest, And re - turn his thanks to life, That great re - ward, That great re - ward, And par -take the sac - ra - round Of bro - ken hearts, Of bro - ken hearts, As a will - ing sac - ri - home To praise the Lord, To praise the Lord, In e - ter - ni - ty of



God For his bless - ings to the blest, For his bless-ings to the blest.  
ment In re - mem - brance of our Lord, In re-mem-brance of our Lord.  
fice, Showing what his grace im-parts, Show-ing what his grace im-parts.  
bliss, All as one with sweet ac-cord, All as one with sweet ac-cord.



358 How Great the Wisdom and the Love  
(Women's Voices)

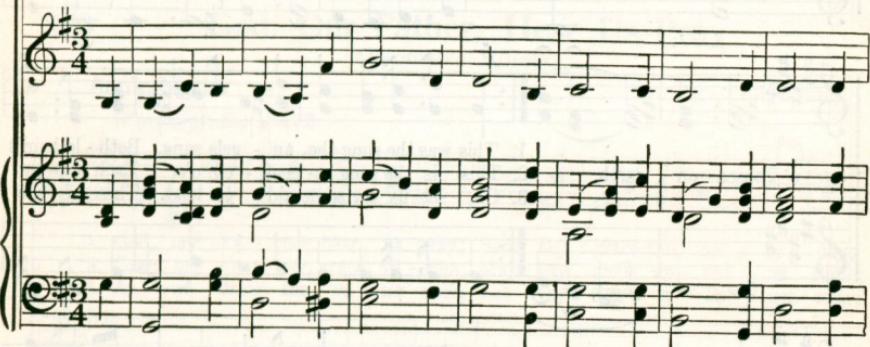
Eliza R. Snow

*Calmly* ♩ = 66

Thomas McIntyre



1. How great the wis - dom and the love That filled the courts on high And  
2. His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt; His life he free - ly gave, A  
3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy  
4. He marked the path and led the way And ev - ery point de-fines, To



sent the Sav - ior from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die.  
sin - less sac - ri - fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.  
will, O God, not mine be done," A - dornd his mor - tal life.  
light and life and end - less day Where God's full pres - ence shines.



5. How great, how glorious and complete  
Redemption's grand design.  
Where justice, love, and mercy meet  
In harmony divine.

6. In memory of the broken flesh  
We eat the broken bread,  
And witness with the cup, afresh  
Our faith in Christ, our Head.

Evan Stephens

Joyously  $\text{d}=100$ 

Evan Stephens

Glo-ry be to God in the high - est,  
 Glo - ry, glo-ry be to God, and peace on earth, and  
 peace on earth.

1. This was the song the an - gels sang, Beth - le-hem's  
 2. This is the song re-peat - ed o'er Each hap - py  
 3. Oh, let us try some aid to lend. These of the

plains a - bove, While near, the bless-ed moth-er held The new - born King of  
 Christ-mas morn, And bless - ed moth-ers cling a-new To dear ones new-ly  
 new - born throng, To grow and live so in the end They, too, may join the

love. Born un - to sor - row was the child, Though Lord of life was he  
 born, Born un - to sor - row as was he, But, oh, how weak and frail,  
 song With the re-deemed when life is o'er, When all the ran-somed sing.

To die as man, but un - de-filed, Win death - less vic - to - ry,  
 These lit - tle lamb - kins of our Lord, How prone to err and fail,  
 There's peace on earth; there's joy in heaven Saved by our Sav - ior King,

Win death-less vic-to - ry,

Glory to God in the Highest

p

Win death-less vic - to - ry.  
How prone to err and fail.  
Saved by our Sav - ior King, And peace on earth, peace on earth.

360 God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray  
(Women's Voices)

Annie Malin

*Worshipfully*  $\text{♩} = 72$

L. Gottschalk

1. God, our Fa - ther, hear us pray; Send thy grace this ho - ly day;  
2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di - vine; May thy smile up - on us shine;  
3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let thy Spir - it lin - ger near;

As we take of em - blems blest, On our Sav - ior's love we rest.  
As we eat the brok - en bread, Thine ap - prov - al on us shed.  
Par - don faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our ef - forts day by day.

Samuel Medley

Lewis D. Edwards

SOLOWITH devotion ♩=60



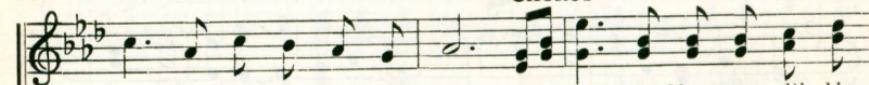
1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, What com-fort this sweet  
 2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply; He lives to guide me  
 3. He lives, my kind, wise,heav-en-ly friend; He lives and loves me  
 4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-ior,



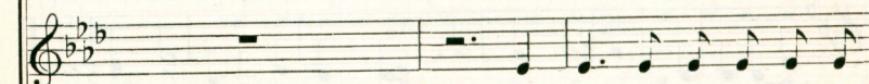
sen-tence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He  
 with his eye; He lives to com-fort me when faint; He  
 to the end; He lives and while he lives I'll sing; He  
 still the same; O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I



## CHORUS



lives, my ev-er liv-ing head! He lives to bless me with his  
 lives to hear my soul's com-plaint. He lives to si-lence all my  
 lives, my Proph-et, Priest, and King. He lives and grants me dai-ly  
 know that my Re-deem-er lives." He lives, all glo-ry to his



# I Know That My Redeemer Lives

208



love; He lives to plead for me a - bove; He lives my  
fears; He lives to wipe a - way my tears; He lives to  
breath; He lives, and I shall con - quer death; He lives my  
name! He lives, my Je - sus, still the same; O sweet the



hun - gry soul to feed; He lives to bless in time of need.  
calm my trou bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.  
man - sion to pre - pare; He lives to bring me safe - ly there.  
joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Re-deem - er lives!"



Parley P. Pratt

From English Chorister

Solemnly ♩=69



1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry  
 2. Once a meek and low - ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the  
 3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glo - ry  
 4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed



comes to earth. Once he suf - fered grief and pain; Now he  
 great I Am. Once up - on the cross he bowed Now his  
 he ap - pears. Once re - ject - ed by his own; Now their  
 to a throne. Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he



## Jesus Once of Humble Birth

comes on earth to reign; Now he comes on earth to reign.  
char - iot is the cloud; Now his char - iot is the cloud.  
King he shall be known; Now their King he shall be known.  
now will bear no more; But he now will bear no more.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. All staves are in common time with a key signature of three sharps. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent eighth-note bass line in the bottom staff.

## 363 Jehovah Lord of Heaven and Earth

(Women's Voices)

Oliver Holden

*Boldly*  $\text{♩}=88$

1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heaven and earth Thy words of truth pro - claim! O  
2. We long to see thy Church in -crease Thy own new king-dom grow That  
3. Roll on thy work in all its power! The dis -tant na-tions bring! In  
4. One gen-eral cho - rus then shall rise From men of ev - ery tongue, And

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. All staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent eighth-note bass line in the bottom staff.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle staff is in bass clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. All staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with a prominent eighth-note bass line in the bottom staff.

# Jehovah Lord of Heaven and Earth

may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name; O  
all the earth may live in peace, And heaven be seen be - low; That  
thy new king-dom may they stand And own thee God and King; In  
songs of joy sa - lute the skies By ev - ery na - tion sung; And

may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.  
all the earth may live in peace And heaven be seen be - low.  
thy new king-dom may they stand And own thee God and King.  
songs of joy sa - lute the skies By ev - ery na - tion sung!

trust has novesH lo bidoJ disordel. 88  
(espiol's nameW)

(Women's Voices)

Henry U. Onderdonk

With dignity  $\text{♩} = 88$ 

J. Michael Haydn

1. How won-drous and great Thy works, God of praise! How just, King of  
 2. The na-tions long dark Thy light shall be shown; Their wor-ship and

Saints, And true, are thy ways! O who shall not fear thee And  
 vows Shall come to thy throne; Thy truth and thy judg-ments Shall

hon - or thy Name? Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme.  
 spread all a - broad, Till earth's ev - ery peo - ple Con - fess thee their God.

Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould

Suppliantly  $\text{♩} = 58$ 

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers



sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-erous  
 wild; Boist - erous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayest to them, "Be  
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy



## Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

shoal; Chart and com - pass come from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!  
still!" Won-derous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!  
breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi - lot thee."

366

## Lead, Kindly Light

(Women's Voices)

John Henry Newman

*Prayerfully*  $\text{d}=52$

John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kind-ly light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on! I loved to
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

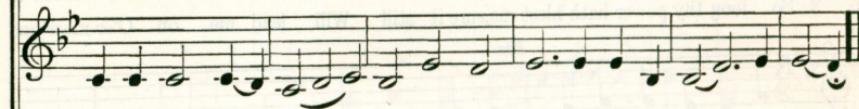
# Lead, Kindly Light



dark, and I am far from home! Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet! I  
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on! I loved the gar - ish  
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis - tant scene! one step e - nough for me.  
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.  
an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



Bernard of Clairvaux

John B. Dykes

*Praisingly* ♩ = 72

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast,  
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ory find,  
 3. O Hope of ev - ery con-trite heart O Joy of all the meek,  
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far thy face to see And in thy pres - ence rest.  
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!  
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

Joseph L. Townsend

Ebenezer Beesley

Fluently  $\text{♩} = 63$ 

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other At  
 2. Like the sun-beams of morn on the moun-tains The  
 home or wher-e'er we may be; Like the war-blings of  
 soul they a-wake to good cheer; Like the mur-mur of  
 birds on the heath-er, The tones will be wel-come and  
 cool pleas-ant foun-tains They fall in sweet ca-den-ces

## Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

free; They'll glad - den the heart that's re - pin - ing; Give  
near. Let's oft, then, in kind - ly toned voic - es Our

cour - age and hope from a - bove; And where the dark clouds  
mu - tu - al friend-ship re - new, Till heart meets with heart

hide the shin - ing, Let in the bright sun - light of love.  
and re - joic - es In friend - ship that ev - er is true.

368-2

## Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

Sheet music for a solo voice and piano. The music is in common time, key of G major (indicated by a sharp symbol). The vocal line consists of three staves of music, with lyrics placed below the first and third staves. The piano accompaniment is provided by two staves below the vocal parts. The lyrics are:

Oh, the kind words we give shall in mem - o - ry live,  
And sun - shine for - ev - er im - part; Let us oft speak kind  
words to each oth - er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

Page number 368 is located in the bottom right corner of the music block.

(Women's Voices)

George Manwaring

Ebenezer Beesley

Simply ♩=66



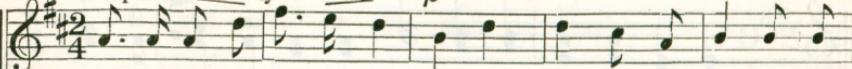
1. Lord, we ask thee ere we part, Bless the teach-ings of this day,
2. In the in - no - cence of youth We would all thy laws ful - fil;
3. Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and kind, While we la - bor for the right,
4. All our fol - lies, Lord, for - give; Keep us from temp - ta - tions free;



Plant them deep in ev - ery heart That with us they'll ev - er stay.  
 Lead us in the way of truth; Give us strength to do thy will.  
 May we in thy serv - ice find Sweet - est pleas - ure, pure de - light.  
 Help us ev - er - more to live Lives of ho - li - ness to thee.

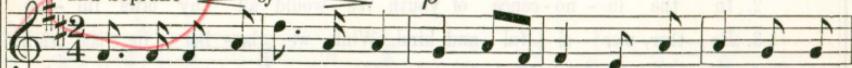
With exhilaration  $\text{d}=100$ 

1st Soprano

*sf**p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com-eth, whence

2nd Soprano

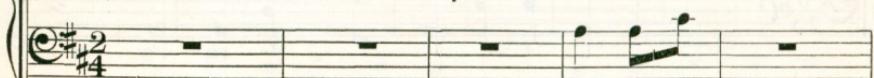
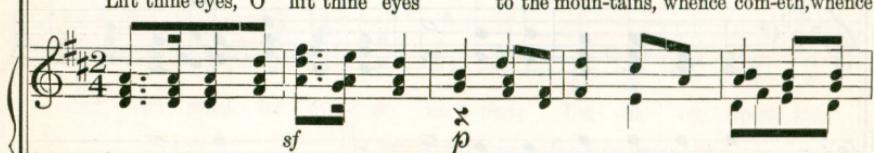
*sf**p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com-eth, whence

Alto

*sf**p*

Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com-eth, whence



com - eth, whence com - eth help.

Thy help

com - eth, whence com - eth help. Thy help com - eth, com - eth

com - eth, whence com - eth help. Thy help com - eth,



# Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains

cresc.

dim.

com - eth from the Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and

cresc.

dim.

from the Lord, from the Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and

cresc.

dim.

from the Lord, the Mak - - er of heav - en and

cresc.

dim.

p

cresc.

earth. He hath said, "Thy foot shall not be mov - ed. Thy

p

cresc.

earth. He hath said, "Thy foot shall not be mov - ed.

p

cresc.

earth. He hath said, "Thy foot shall not be mov - ed.

p

cresc.

# Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains

keep-er will nev-er slum - ber nev - er, will nev-er slum - ber,  
Thy keep-er will nev-er slum - ber nev-er, will nev-er  
Thy keep-er will nev-er slum - ber nev-er, will nev-er

pp

cresc.

pp

cresc.

cresc.

nev - er slum - - - ber." Lift thine eyes, O  
nev - er slum - - - ber." Lift thine eyes, O  
nev - er slum - - - ber." Lift thine eyes, O

f

dim.

p

f

dim.

f

dim.

p

# Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains

lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence  
lift thine eyes to the moun-tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence  
lift thine eyes to the moun - tains, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence

com - eth help, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.  
com - eth help, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.  
com - eth help, whence com - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help.

Worshipfully ♩=60

Thomas Koschat



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall I know; I  
 2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With



feed in green pas - tures; safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my  
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -  
 bles-sings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er. With per - fume and



# The Lord is My Shepherd



soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - dering, re -  
fend me; thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my  
oil thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy



deems when op - pressed; Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.  
Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.  
prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of my prov - i - dence more?



(Women's Voices)

John Howard Payne  
With devotion  $\text{♩} = 46$ 

Sir Henry Bishop

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it  
 2. An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain; Oh,

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home. A  
 give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain, The

charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there Which,  
 birds sing - ing gai - ly that came at my call; Give me

# 'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

Sheet music for the song 'Mid Pleasures and Palaces'. The music is in common time and consists of two systems. The top system features a treble clef for the vocal part and a bass clef for the piano part. The lyrics are as follows:

seek through the world, is ne'er met with else - where.  
them, with that peace of mind, dear - er than all.

Home, Home, sweet, sweet home! Be it

ever so hnm - ble, there's no place like home.

The piano part includes a bass line with sustained notes and harmonic support. The vocal line is melodic, with several sustained notes and a final cadence.

## 373 The Morning Breaks, The Shadows Flee

(Women's Voices)

Parley P. Pratt

George Careless

Triumphantly  $\text{♩} = 92$ 

1. The morn - ing breaks; the shad - ows flee;  
 2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear  
 3. The Gen - tile ful - ness now comes in,



Lo! Zi - on's stan - dard is un - furled. The dawn - ing  
 Be - fore the rays of truth di - vine; The glo - ry  
 And Is - rael's bless - ings are at hand; Lo! Ju - dah's



# The Morning Breaks, The Shadows Flee

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G clef, the middle staff is in C clef, and the bottom staff is in F clef. The music is in common time and includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, with rests and dynamic markings. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The lyrics are as follows:

of a bright - er day, The dawn - ing of a  
burst - ing from a - far, The glo - ry burst - ing  
rem - nant, cleansed from sin, Lo! Ju - dah's rem - nant

bright - er day Ma - jes - tic ris - es on the world.  
from a - far, Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.  
cleansed from sin, Shall in their prom - ised Ca - naan stand.

4. Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,  
And Gentile nations turn and live;  
His mighty arm is making bare,  
His mighty arm is making bare,  
His covenant people to receive.

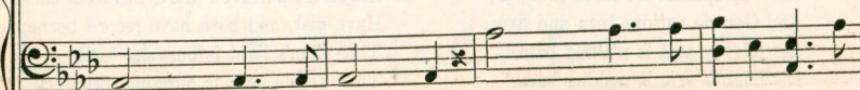
5. Angels from heaven and truth from earth  
Have met, and both have record borne;  
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,  
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,  
To bring her ransomed children home.

With contemplation  $\text{♩} = 66$ 

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind - ly word Can nev - er leave a sting be - hind;
2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an - oth - er's faults ef - face:
3. Then speak no ill, but len - ient be To oth - ers' fail - ings as your own;



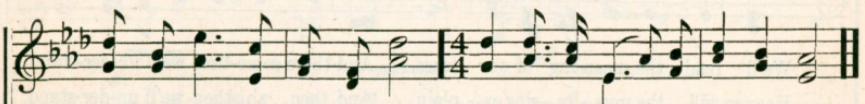
And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard Is far be -neath a no-ble mind. Full  
 How can it please the hu - man pride To prove hu - man - i - ty but base? No,  
 If you're the first a fault to see, Be not the first to make it known, For



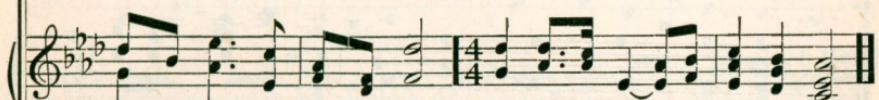
Nay, Speak No Ill



oft a bet - ter seed is sown By choos-ing thus the kind-er plan, For  
let us reach a high-er mood, A no - bler es - ti-mate of man; Be  
life is but a pass-ing day; No lip may tell how brief its span; Then,



if but lit - tle good is known, Still let us speak the best we can.  
ear - nest in the search for good, And speak of all the best we can.  
oh, the lit - tle time we stay, Let's speak of all the best we can.



(Women's Chorus)

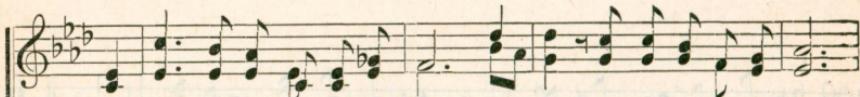
Maxwell N. Cornelius

Tenderly  $\text{♩} = 58$ 

James McGranahan



1. Not now but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro - ken threads a-gain And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o - ver many a cher-ished plan;



We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there some-time we'll un-der-stand.  
 Heaven will the mys - te - ries ex - plain, And then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.  
 Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there some-time we'll un-der-stand.



4. Why what we long for most of all  
 Eludes so oft our eager hand,  
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall;  
 Up there sometime we'll understand.
5. God knows the way; he holds the key;  
 He guides us with unerring hand;  
 Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see,  
 Yes, there, up there we'll understand.

# Not Now, But in the Coming Years

Then trust in God through all thy day; Fear  
not, for he doth hold thy hand; Though dark thy  
way still sing and praise; Some-time, some-time we'll un - der - stand.

Philip Paul Bliss

\* Prayerfully  $\text{♩} = 50$ 

Philip Paul Bliss

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings, with - in; More pa - tience  
 2. More gra - ti - tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in  
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come; More free - dom

in suf - fering, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,  
 his glo - ry, More hope in his word, More tears for his sor - rows,  
 from earth-stains, More long - ings for home. More fit for the king - dom;

More sense of his care, More joy in his ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.  
 More pain in his grief, More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.  
 More used would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

(Women's Voices)

Sabine Baring Gould

Solemnly  $\text{♩} = 54$ 

pp

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward

♩ = 88



1. Oh beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. Oh beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern im - pas-sioned stress
3. Oh beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. Oh beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years;



For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain,  
 A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness,  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life,  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears,



350 Oh Beautiful For Spacious Skies etc

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thy ev - ery flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - ery gain di - vine.  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

## O Lord of Hosts

(Women's Voices)

A. Dalrymple

♩ = 56

George Careless

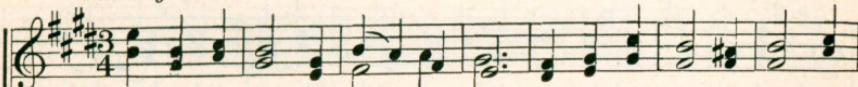


1. O Lord of hosts, we now in - voke Thy Spir - it most di - vine To  
 2. May we for - ev - er think of thee And of thy suf-ferings sore, En -  
 3. Pre - pare our minds that we may see The beau - ties of thy grace: Sal -

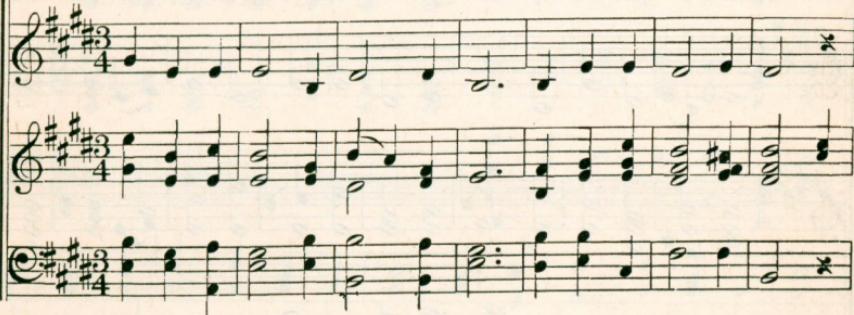
cleanse our hearts while we par - take The bro - ken bread and wine.  
 dured for us on Cal - va - ry, And praise thee ev - er - more.  
 va - tion pur-chased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

James Montgomery

George Careless

Fluently  $\text{d}=72$ 

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex-pressed, The
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear, The
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try, Prayer,
4. Prayer is the Chris-tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air, His



mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
 up - ward glanc - ing of an eye When none but God is near.  
 the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
 watch-word at the gates of death; He en - ters heaven with prayer.



5. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
 Returning from his ways,  
 While angels in their songs rejoice,  
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
6. The Saints in prayer appear as one  
 In word and deed and mind,  
 While with the Father and the Son  
 Their fellowship they find.

7. Nor prayer is made on earth alone,  
 The Holy Spirit pleads,  
 And Jesus at the Father's throne,  
 For sinners intercedes.

8. Oh, thou by whom we come to God,  
 The Life, the Truth, the Way!  
 The path of prayer, thyself hast trod;  
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

(Women's Voices)

Samuel F. Smith

Somberly  $\text{♩} = 88$ 

John S. Lewis

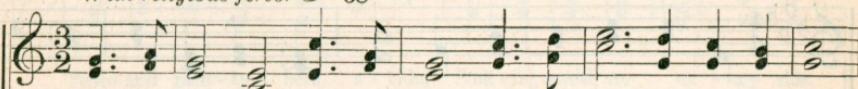
1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gent - le as the sum - mer breeze,  
 2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber, Peace - ful in the grave so low;  
 3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel,  
 4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee When death's gloom - y night has fled;

Pleas - ant as the air of ev - ening When it floats a - mong the trees.  
 Thou no more will join our num - ber; Thou no more our songs shalt know.  
 But 'tis God that hast be - reft us; He can all our sor - rows heal.  
 Then on earth with joy to greet thee Where no bit - ter tears are shed.

Augustus M. Toplady

With religious fervor  $\text{d}=58$ 

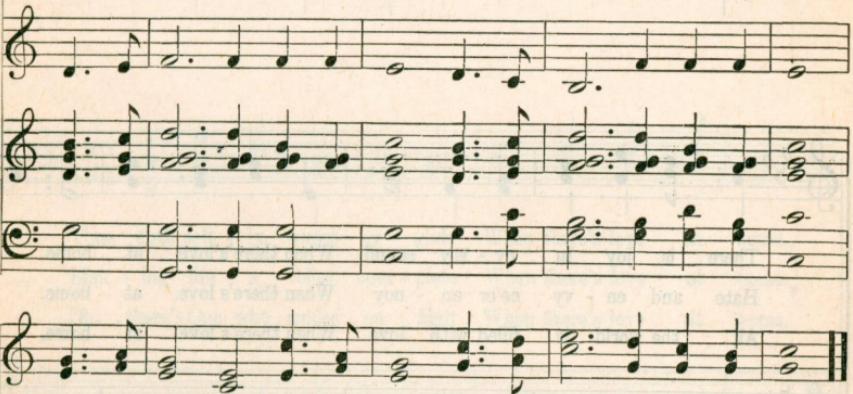
Thomas Hastings



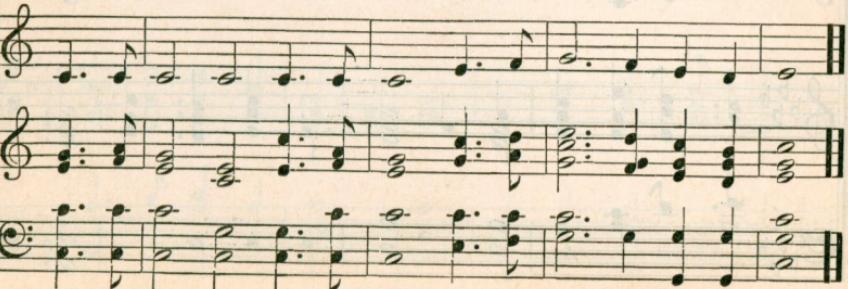
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;  
 2. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold thee on thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



(Women's Voices)

*Fervently*

♩ = 68



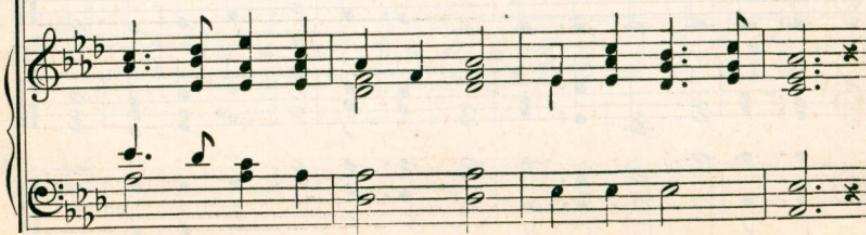
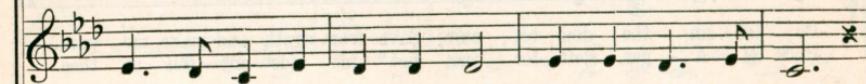
1. There is beau - ty all a - round When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove When there's love at home;



There is joy in ev - ery sound When there's love at home.

Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy When there's love at home.

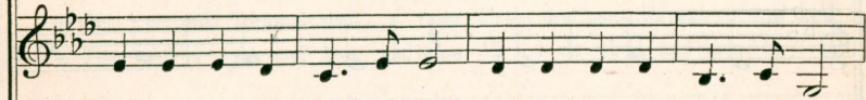
All the world is filled with love When there's love at home.



# There Is Beauty All Around



Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - ery side.  
Ros - es bloom be - neath our feet; All the earth's a gar - den sweet,  
Sweet-er sings the brook - let by, Bright-er beams the az - ure sky,



Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.  
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.  
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.



# There Is Beauty All Around



Love at home, Love at home.

Love at home, Love at home.

Love at home, Love at home.



Time doth soft - ly sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.

Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.

Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.



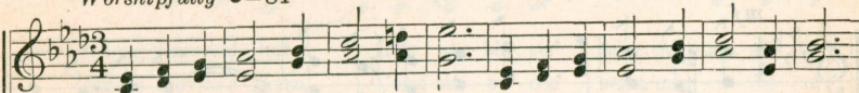
## 384 Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

388

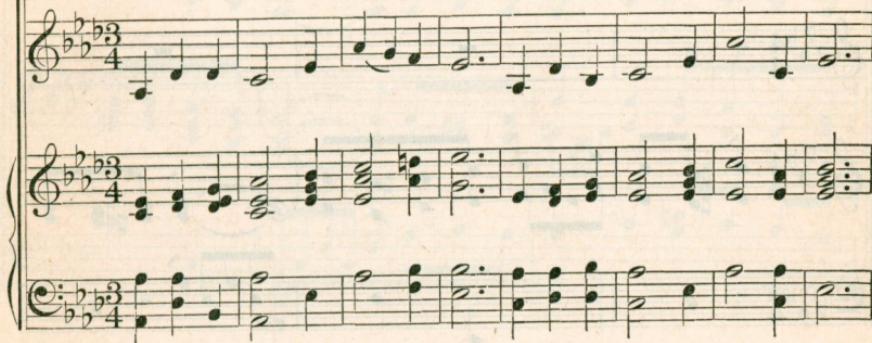
(Women's Voices)

Isaac Watts

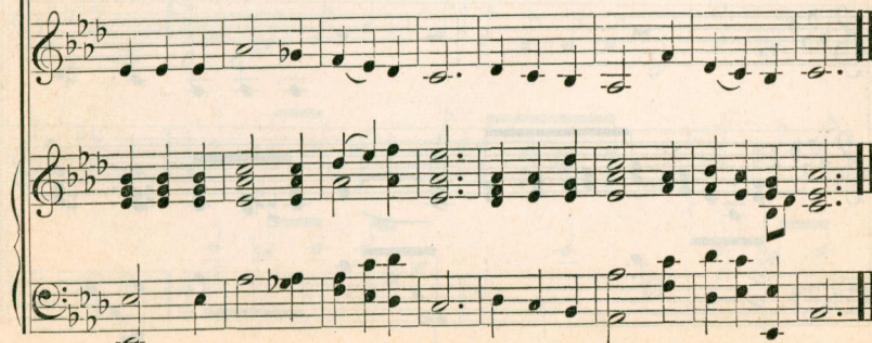
John J. McClellan

Worshipfully  $\text{♩} = 84$ 

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word;
3. But, oh, what tri-umph shall I raise To thy dear name, through end-less days
4. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de - sired and wished be - low,



To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.  
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy coun-sels, how di - vine!  
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!  
 And ev-ery power find sweet em-ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.



## 385 The Wintry Day Descending to Its Close

(Women's Chorus)

Orson F. Whitney

Edward P. Kimball

Calmly  $\text{♩} = 63$ 

mf



1. The win - try day de - scend-ing to its close In - vites all  
 2. I can - not go to rest but lin - ger still In med - i -  
 3. A - way be - yond the prair-ies of the West Where ex - iled  
 4. The wil - der - ness, that naught be - fore would yield, Is now be -



wea - ried na - ture to re - pose, And shades of night are  
 ta - tion at my win - dow sill, While, like the twink - ling  
 Saints in sol - i - tude were blest, Where in - dus - try the  
 come a fer - tile, fruit - ful field; Where roamed at will the



# The Wintry Day Descending to Its Close



fall-ing dense and fast  
stars in heav-en's dome,  
seal of wealth has set  
sav-age In-dian band,

Like sa - ble cur - tains clos - ing o'er the  
Come one by one sweet mem - o - ries of  
A - mid the peace - ful vales of Des - er -  
The tem-pled cit - ies of the Saints now



past. Pale through the gloom the new-ly fall - en snow Wraps in a  
home. And wouldest thou ask me where my fan - cy roves To re - pro -  
et. Un - heed - ing still the fierc-est blasts that blow, With tops en -  
stand; And sweet re - li - gion in its pur - i - ty In - vites all



## The Wintry Day Descending to Its Close



shroud the si - lent earth be - low  
duce the hap - py scenes it loves?  
crust - ed by e - ter - nal snow,  
men to its se - cur - i - ty.

As though 'twere Mer-cy's hand had  
Where hope and mem - o - ry to -  
The tow-ering peaks that shield the  
There is my home, the spot I



spread the pall, A sym - bol of for - give -ness un - to all.  
geth - er dwell, And paint the pic - tured beau -ties that I tell?  
ten - der sod, Stand, types of free - dom, reared by Na - ture's God.  
love so well, Whose worth and beau - ty pen nor tongue can tell.



(Women's Voices)

Evan Stephens

Evan Stephens

♩ = 69



1. We ev - er pray for thee, our Proph-et dear, That God will  
 2. We ev - er pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be  
 3. We ev - er pray for thee with fer-vent love, And as the



give to thee com - fort and cheer; As the ad - vanc - ing years  
 giv - en thee to do thy part, To guide and coun - sel us  
 chil - dren's prayer is heard a - bove, Thou shalt be ev - er blest,



fur - row thy brow, Still may the light with - in shine bright as  
 from day to day, To shed a ho - ly light a - round our  
 and God will give All that is meet and best while thou shalt



now, Still may the light with - in shine bright as now.  
 way, To shed a ho - ly light a - round our way.  
 live, All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.



(Women's Chorus)

Wesley's Collection

Moderato  $\text{♩} = 60$ 

mf

Evan Stephens

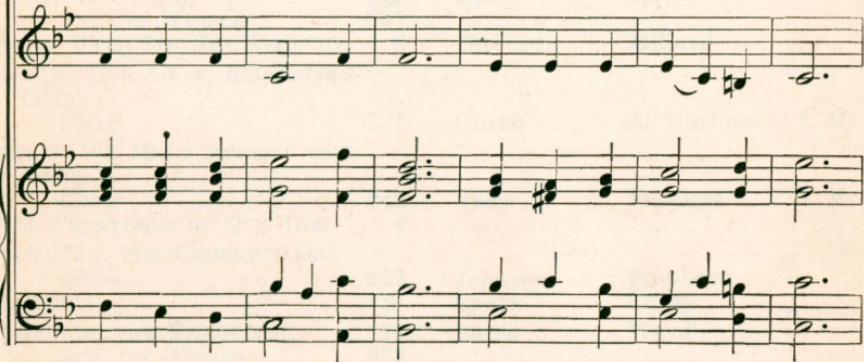
1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,  
 2. Mad-ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be-neath,  
 3. So wretch-ed and ob - scure The man whom ye de-spise,  
 4. Rich - es un - search - a - ble In Je - sus' love we know,

That lone - ly, un - fre - quent-ed way To life and hap - pi - ness,  
 And noth - ing great or good can see Or glo - rious in our death;  
 So fool - ish, im - po - tent, and poor, A - bove your scorn we rise.  
 And pleas-ures spring - ing from the well Of life our souls o'er - flow.

## Ye Simple Souls Who Stray



Why will ye fol - ly love And throng the down - ward road  
As on - ly born to grieve, Be -neath your feet we lie,  
We through the Ho - ly Ghost Can wit - ness bet - ter things;  
The Spir - it we re - ceive Of wis - dom, grace, and power,



And hate the wis - dom from a - bove And mock the sons of God?  
And ut - ter - ly con - temned we live, And un - la - ment-ed die.  
For he whose blood is all our boast Has made us priests and kings.  
And, though 'mid scenes of woe we live, Re - joic - ing ev - er - more.





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